

CALIFORNIA
STATE LIBRARY.

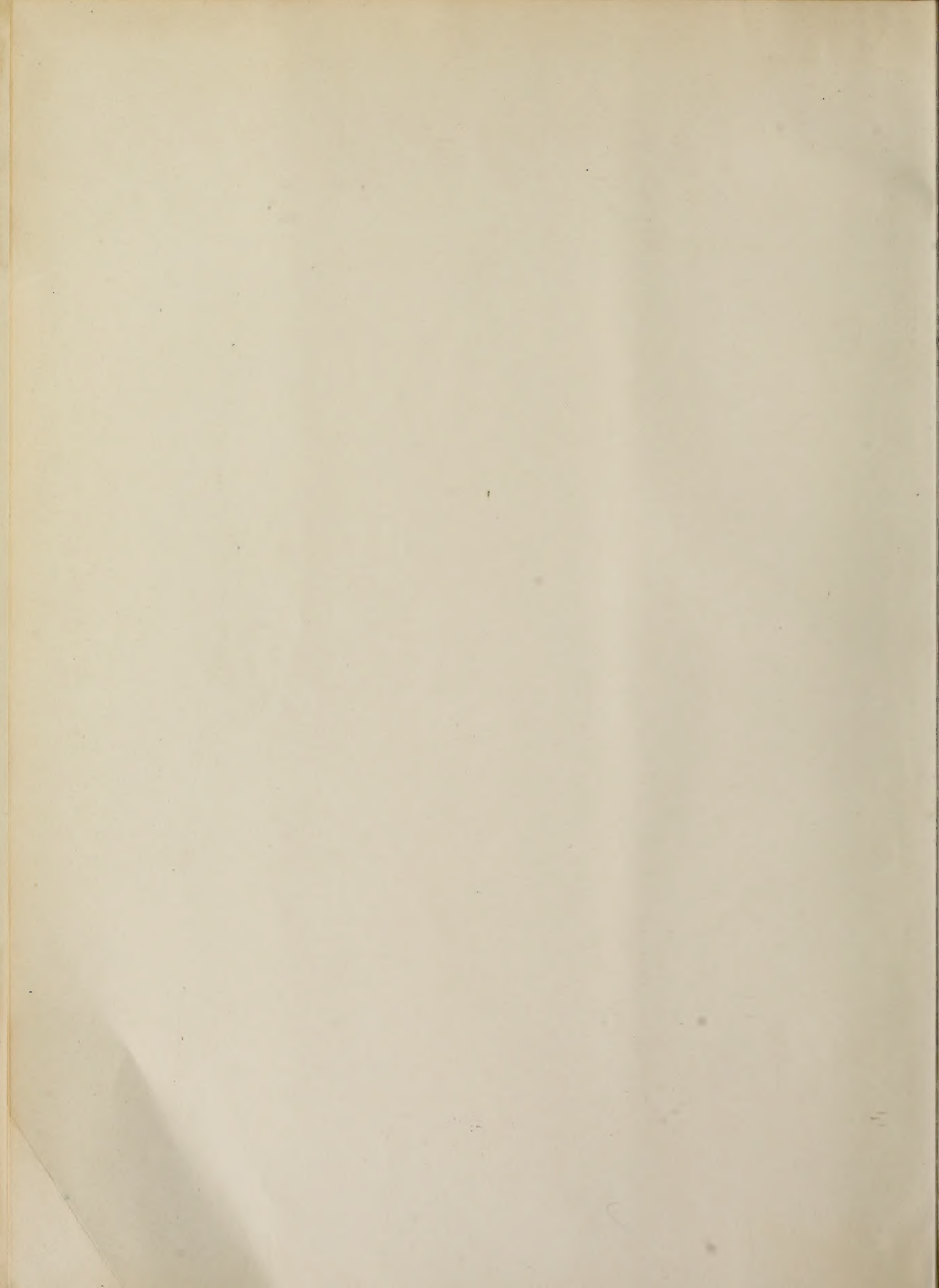
Accessions No. 117042 Received JUL 1901

Class qc 051 T7



0 2007 1214913 3

California State Library





Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 8—NO. 410

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 7, 1900

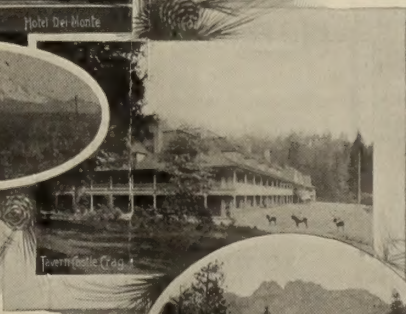
PRICE, 10 CENTS



Hotel Del Monte



Monterey



Tavern of Castle Crag



Castle Crag

HOTEL DEL MONTE

...MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA

THIS charming resort is wholly distinct and unique: There is no basis of comparison by which its attractions can be measured. None other in the world has such a climate; none is planned on such a vast and elaborate a scale, none so absolutely exempt from every annoyance and inconvenience, nor so easily within the reach of those whose refinement of taste enables them to appreciate its charms.

It is the "Garden of Eden" transplanted to the shores of the "Western Sea."

There is but one Hotel del Monte.

Send for souvenirs and other information to

W. A. JUNKER, Manager,
Monterey, Cal.

Tavern of Castle Crag

...CASTLE CRAG, CAL.

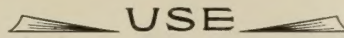
What Del Monte is to the seaside and central portion of California, Tavern of Castle Crag is to the mountains and the great Shasta Region. It is 320 miles north of San Francisco and is reached in a single night's travel in a comfortable sleeping car without fatigue or other inconvenience. While its appointments are in all respects first-class, rigid conventionalities are agreeably absent, and guests are at once impressed with the delightful homelikeness that pervades everything. Its perfect climate, endless opportunity for pleasurable diversion, and reasonableness of rates have combined to make it one of the most popular mountain resorts in the world.

For full information address,

E. B. PIXLEY, Manager,

Room 152 Crocker Building, San Francisco, until June, and Castle Crag afterward.





Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

....THE....

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.35
Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
Deposits June 30, 1900..... 28,938,395.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tournay; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohde, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlndt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900.....\$26,952,875
Paid Up Capital..... 1,000,000
Reserve Fund..... 218,593
Contingent Fund..... 439,608

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY C. O. G. MILLER
JACOB BARTH E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA
ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over..... 10,000,000.00
Paid in Capital..... 1,500,000.00
Profit and Reserve Fund..... 210,000.00
Monthly Income, over..... 100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny
MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000
JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or
Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, July 25, at 2 p. m.
The S. S. MOANA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, July 11, at 8 p. m.
Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

.....1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEAS-
ANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
Banquet Hall.....

S. Constantini
Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs .. Artistic Appointments .. 111 O'Farrell St.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
Moise's
ARTISTIC
RAISED LETTER
SIGNS

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, July 7, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 | Six Months, - - \$1 75
Single Copies, - - - - 10 | Three Months, - - 1 00
One Month - - - - 40 cents

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

The Board of Education recently appointed a teacher of manual training who, with a corps of six assistants, will henceforth conduct instruction in this branch.

Shifting the Burden of Education

So far as arrangements have been perfected, only the boys of the eighth or highest grade will be taught, and the necessary tools and furniture will cost two thousand five hundred dollars.

When to this figure is added the salary of the instructors, and the cost of plant in the allied branches of sewing, cooking and industrial drawing, it will be found that manual training comes rather high, especially when it is remembered that its value, to quote the language of Mr. Work the new instructor, "is not technical but educational." San Francisco is only following the example of Eastern cities. The modern ideal of education demands this kind of work, and it is useless to resist the tendency of the age. We pause only to wonder how our forefathers and mothers ever managed to grow up to a useful manhood and womanhood without these essential adjuncts to a complete education. How did they learn to sew, cook and drive nails? Most children in the long ago received some training of this kind in the home. The girls of a household used to take turn about in cooking, and they were expected to do some of the sweeping, bedmaking, sewing and mending during the hours they were not in school. The boys used to chop wood, water the garden, and do some of the general tinkering. But somehow ideals of life have changed. Children have so much home study and so many Boys' Clubs, Little Workers societies, Brigades and Circles of their own that they have no time to help in the home. A boy will spend hours whittling at a Boys' Club when he would not chop a stick of kindling, and the girl who will swing dumb-bells till her arms ache would not turn over a mattress. Then too,

parents are either unable or unwilling to take the trouble of instructing their children, and to some extent they have got into a way of believing that everything should be shoved off on the public schools. The result is that children have come to consider home merely a place in which to eat and sleep, and on the other hand many parents consider their children burdensome, and prefer to have them out of the way as many hours in the day as possible. The Stetsonian diatribes against the cook-stove and the rolling-pin have made many women ashamed of domestic pursuits and unwilling to teach them to their daughters, who attend by preference schools of physical culture instead of taking exercise with the broom and the dustpan. Hence the substitution of that quality of culture of which Henry Austin Adams complains.

The nomination of William J. Bryan by the Democratic national convention has been a foregone conclusion for several months. Four years ago Mr.

Neither a Jug- gler Nor an Invertebrate

Bryan began his fight for a principle, and though he was beaten at the polls, he did not lose hope. He has been conducting a campaign of education ever since and has succeeded

in convincing the leaders of the Democracy all over the country that he was the man that should be entrusted with the task of restoring the party to power. Though we have never doubted the sincerity of Mr. Bryan, we have at times felt that he did not possess those elements of strength necessary to achieve the overthrow of the predatory plutocrats who have intrenched themselves at the nation's capital. While we felt that people of intelligence, devoted to the welfare of the country, were eager for the ousting of the McKinley-Hanna combination; that they deplored the scandalous administration of the nation during four years of Trust rule, and that they hoped for the rehabilitation of the government under wise and wholesome auspices, we were of the opinion that a more magnetic name than that of Bryan should be inscribed upon the people's banner. But fortunately Hanna and his satellites have so persistently emphasized their allegiance to the influences that misdirect legislation in the interest of Mammon, that they have created a widespread demand for the leadership of a man whose consistent conduct justifies the belief that he is uncompromising in his devotion to his principles and whose principles are founded upon love of country and antipathy for the sordid promoters of an effete and corrupt aristocracy. Mr. Bryan could cement the discordant elements in his party by adopting for his motto a sentiment upon which there is no division, and relegating to secondary importance an issue that discourages unanimity, but he has made it apparent that he is not a political juggler. He has adopted a Confession of Faith that admits of no compromise. People have at all times admired a man whom expediency could not sway, and in this respect Mr. Bryan presents a striking contrast to the jelly-fish Major with the chocolate eclair backbone.

The oracle of the press is earning his salary in these troublous times. The energy with which the White Man's burden is being borne has resulted in the enlargement of his field of inquiry and research, and he is kept busy supplying us

Tips
Straight
From Sir
Oracle

with inside information about the politics of Europe. The oracle of the press is always en rapport, as it were, with the diplomats of the effete monarchies, and their purposes and designs are always an open book to him. There is never a move made on the political chess-board of Europe that he does not know what instigated it and what its effect will be. His analysis of the situation is generally non-committal but that is because he is exceedingly cautious, and does not like to divulge too much and thereby, perhaps, interfere, with the plans of the great powers. Still he does not mind impressing you with his familiarity with the affairs of the old world by telling you what the Kaiser is up to and what France thinks about it, and how the Russian government intends to thwart the designs of Germany. These are matters of detail that only go to show that he is qualified for his job. Some months ago he was telling us what would happen to England as soon as the Boers captured Ladysmith, but the Transvaal war is now playing second fiddle to the disturbances in China, and he is now dealing with the question of China's future. He explains that everything depends on the developments of the next six months. "It may be well," he says, "to look dispassionately at general conditions and at future prospects," and he adds that the forces at work in China "are both internal and external." Could anything be more explicit? You can almost see the two forces at work, and by looking dispassionately at them you should have no difficulty in figuring out just what the developments of the next six months are to be, and thus settle the question of China's future. What a great help the average oracle of the press would be to our old friend Li Hung Chang at this moment!

Alfred Austin has been taken to task by a Glasgow clergyman for using the words "England" and "English" instead of "Britain" and "British" when he is not referring to England alone but to the United Kingdom and the Empire. The Glasgow clergyman is not the first son of Scotland to call an Englishman's attention to the conceit

which is responsible for the misuse of those words. Englishmen are prone to regard their little Island as the whole United Kingdom, and Scotchmen bitterly resent this tendency to overlook the land of the thistle. It should be the duty of the Poet Laureate, the official odesmith of the Empire, to promote the spirit of national unity rather than to estrange the elements upon which it depends, but instead of confessing his error and promising to sin no more, the unworthy successor of Tennyson argues in defense of his labored songs that the world at large regards England as the nation. He asks if it is not a fact that a foreigner contemplating a visit to Great Britain does not say "I am going to England" even if he purposes to confine his stay to Scotland or Ireland. The reply to that query should be that even though foreigners are guilty of colloquial inaccuracies that is no reason why they should receive encouragement from the man who has the job of writing the songs of

his country. To clinch his argument he points out that he has sinned in good company, "the company of Cowper, Campbell, Wordsworth, Byron, Shelley and Tennyson." What conceit! Why Alfred, you never were in the company of those illustrious gentlemen. They were poets and literature concedes to them a license to which you as an interloper in the honored and ancient office of Laureate are in no way entitled. As a perfunctory writer of metrical prose, a poet by grace of the Crown and not of the Muse, there is a responsibility devolving on you for the accurate employment of constitutional terms. As you cannot write poetry you must at least be accurate.

The newly adopted law of New York which prohibits the making public of letters, memoranda, etc. left by suicides or persons who have died suddenly or through

Morgue
Literature
Should be
Suppressed

accident, unless such publication be necessary for the identification of the deceased, is one which might with propriety find its way to the statute books of every community. No good end is ever served by exploiting in the newspapers the misapprehensions of a person whose mind was probably affected by disease or drink, or whose jealous temperament prompted him to set forth in sensational documents what often has had no existence outside of his own mind. Names are often mentioned or hints and insinuations thrown out; false impressions are formed, and doubts engendered, because an undue importance is attached to the last words of the deceased who may have been an irresponsible person whose oral statement would not receive a moment's serious consideration. The posthumous effusions of wild-eyed cranks that figure in the tragedies of the slums frequently involve innocent people, promote scandal and family strife, and darken the lives of innocent children. And all that is usually accomplished by the publication of morgue literature is the satisfaction of the morbid curiosity of the horror-mongers who give a hungry attention to the details of each new tragedy. The evil effect of such publication cannot be measured. Its most serious effect is upon those degenerates who are easily influenced by the example of their species. A murder or suicide which presents some unusual features is certain to be imitated immediately after the details have been made public. When it is remembered that many people set forth in their wills spiteful declarations, it should not be regarded as strange that there are others who would write slanderous letters and then commit suicide for the satisfaction of inflicting pain.

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

Spring and Summer Styles Ready
COME TRY SOME ON

The Saunterer

Why the Doctors Protested

When the Board of Health decided last week to cut down the staff of Emergency Hospital surgeons, it was suggested that a competitive examination should be held and that the six receiving the highest percentage should be retained. All but one of the doctors quickly signed a protest and it was then decided to draw lots for the coveted jobs and one of those that drew blanks was Dr. Charles McGettigan, the only man who was willing to stand an examination. I am surprised that the members of the Board of Health should place themselves on record as they did in this matter. It is important that the surgeons of the Emergency Hospitals should be competent, but as a rule they are not. There is no better way to test their competency than by an examination, and it is safe to assume that those that were afraid to submit to such a test are better qualified to cut beef in a butcher shop than to perform operations in the Emergency Hospitals.

Pastor Gibson and His Dear Friend

The fake story about the death-bed confession of the Reverend Gibson of the Durrant case notoriety is still in circulation in foreign countries, and in this connection, it may not be regarded as inappropriate to state that pastor Gibson has lately been rejoicing in the news of the prospective return of his former secretary. This young man, whose name I think is Lynch, also figured in the Durrant case. Both he and Dr. Gibson were regarded with some suspicion by people who were anxious to make the case even more sensational than it was. While there was not the shadow of evidence to connect them with the tragedies, still their demeanor was such as to provoke much unfavorable comment. Their affection for each other could not have been greater if they were brothers. And yet it did not appear to be of the Damon and Pythias order.

They Are a Happy Pair

Pretty Alice Evans of the new Frawley company is in private life the wife of Wilton Lackaye, the leading man of the organization. They were married quite a long time ago, and the wife is over ten years her husband's junior. When Miss Evans married Mr. Lackaye they were both playing with the Palmer company in "Trilby," the former filling the minor role of Angèle, the leader of the merry revel in the studio, in the scene where the students entertain. The latter was appearing as Svengali in the same play. The marriage was solemnized in the Council Bluffs court-house before but two witnesses, and these were county officials. It was the sequel of a romantic attachment formed nearly a year before. Mrs. Lackaye is a petite blonde, lively and with an ingenue manner and face.

A Story Lackaye Tells

Mr. Lackaye made one of his largest hits in Theodore Bent Sayre's adaptation for the stage of "Charles O'Malley." One night Andrew Mack, who was playing in Washington, D. C., at the time

"Charles O'Malley" was enjoying a run, managed to drop in for one act of the Lever-Sayre drama. When the play was over, Mack went to Lackaye's dressing room.

"That's a great play," he said, "where did you get it?"

Just then Mr. Sayre, the dramatist, entered and Lackaye introduced him to Mack. Sayre said that though he had written the play many years ago he had tried it on various managers unsuccessfully until Lackaye recognized its possibilities, and bought the right to produce it.

"But," said the dramatist, "though the main points of my play are taken from Lever's novel, the last act is quite apart from the book, and the duel scene originated in my own brain."

"Well," said Mack, "then this is a case of two great minds. I have accepted a play for next season that has a scene nearly the counterpart of yours, with a duel business the same in every detail."

"Who is the playwright?" asked Sayre.

When Mack told the name of his author, Sayre laughed sarcastically.

"Don't you know that fellow is a professional reader of manuscripts? I left my play in his hands for six weeks."

An Enthusiastic Bryan Man

I chatted with Lackaye in his dressing room the other night and was surprised to find that, unlike the average thespian, he talks less of shop than of other things. He regaled me for half an hour with a most entertaining analysis of the character of William J. Bryan, and a discussion of the iniquity of trusts in general and the theatrical trust in particular. He is convinced that Bryan will be elected. During the performance on Monday night, the actor proved that he was a good extemporaneous talker when he was called before the curtain. He spoke for ten minutes in defense of "The Children of the Ghetto" and in praise of its author. He said that the play had been denounced by Jewish snobs and not by Jews of intelligence. He contended that no Christian could see the play without going away with a higher opinion of the Jews.

Rabbi Levy's Praise of Lackaye

After the performance Mr. Lackaye, who is a member of San Francisco Lodge No. 3 of Elks, and the entire Frawley company were entertained by the

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

Elks in the cafe connected with the theatre. Rabbi Levy was among the guests, and when called upon spoke in a most complimentary manner of "The Children of the Ghetto" and of Mr. Lackaye's impersonation of Reb Shemuel. He said that the play was a faithful picture of life in the south end of London; that it presented the orthodox Jew in his true light and that its picture of Jewish home life was most charming. He said that he felt that Mr. Lackaye must have associated at one time with some sweet-tempered Rabbi, for upon no other theory could he account for his artistic work in the play. Speaking of the ceremony in the first act he said: "I don't think that I could do it better myself."

Admiral Philip's Wife

Rear-Admiral Philip, who died last week, was another of the numerous naval officers who found matrimonial mates in this city. Years ago when Captain Jack Philip—as he was then known—was connected with the Mare Island navy yard, he became acquainted with Mrs. George Cowan, and after a brief courtship they were wedded. Mrs. Cowan was a grass-widow who had made an unhappy marriage, and who obtained a divorce from her husband. As Safa Tate she was one of the popular belles of the period. She was a Mills' college graduate and while at that institution she was the only vocal rival of Emma Wixom, who is now the world-famous Emma Nevada.

Commander Delehanty Retires

My announcement last week of the coming of Commander Delehanty on his way to the Asiatic station turns out to have been premature. As he had been assigned to that station as soon as the disturbances in China began, I naturally supposed he would respond with the alacrity which is characteristic of our gallant sailor men. But it appears that Commander Delehanty is no longer looking for glory. He was granted a furlough some time ago to enable him to take the position of Governor of Snug Harbor, at five thousand a year, and he prefers that sinecure to bombarding the forts of China. As soon as he was assigned to duty he asked to be retired on the ground of disability and the request was granted. He was an officer in the Civil war and served in Sampson's squadron at Santiago.

It is too Naughty

The Los Angeles mammas, writes my correspondent from the City of Angels, are frowning very severely upon the Country club of that burg. It is but seldom that they will permit their young daughters to set foot within the club's fences. And this is a great pity, for the girls love golf and there is no other place where one can enjoy the healthful sport so well as at the Country club. But the mammas say they do not approve of the Country atmosphere. They are afraid their pretty daughters' morals may become contaminated. Society, however, in its clubmen and young matron section, still delights in the club's diversions, its cool veranda and its cooler drinks.

The reigning spirit of the club is an old beau of generous proclivities. He is always ready to treat, and age or beauty cuts no figure with him when it is a

petticoat who feels the need of refreshment. Apropos of this gentleman, it was he who introduced Mr. Peter Finley Dunne into the smart Twenty-eighth street set, when "Dooley" was visiting Los Angeles. At the club one day Mr. Dunne has just finished telling a funny story. One of the group of admiring women—one of those grasping people who are never satisfied—said:

"Oh, Mr. Dunne, do tell us another."

Whereupon Mr. Dunne made reply:

"There are only five funny stories in the world. One I just related. The other four are about our friend C. B. and aren't fit to tell."

A Great Scoop

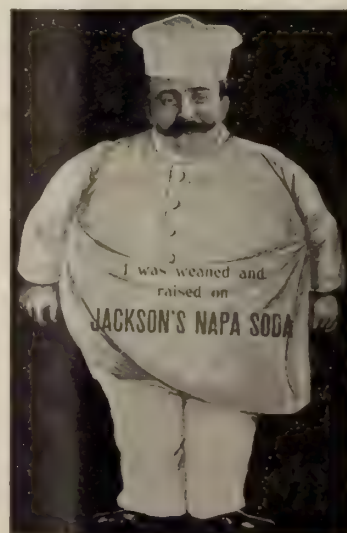
Mr. Dent H. Robert of the *Examiner*, who is now chaperoning a bunch of school boys through the East, sent out a splendid scoop the other day, but it was not scare-headed as scoops generally are. It was so modestly set forth that it almost escaped my attention. It was contained in the following sentence:

"But they saw the tomb, the grandest in America and looked down on the great red granite sarcophagi (?) which holds the remains of General Grant and Mrs. Grant."

It seems to me that the death of a woman so well known as Mrs. U. S. Grant, is an item of such general interest that it should be given a great deal of space and featured especially when it is exclusive news. Mrs. Grant was alive and well some months ago when she was sending despatches to members of the legislature in the interest of her son, and I can hardly conceive of her withdrawing in silence from the living, and no one taking note of her departure. What a lot of history those school boys are absorbing on their Eastern trip!

Manson and the Irish

With A. B. Maguire on the Board of Public Works, the Irish ought to get a fair deal in the street department hereafter. It has been reported that Marsden Manson was prejudiced against the Irish and that he discriminated against them in giving out sewer



jobs. One of the civil service questions which he propounded to applicants for a job was: "Were you born in Ireland?" An answer in the affirmative was equal to seventy-five black marks and was of course a serious handicap. I do not know whether Mayor Phelan appointed Mr. Maguire to offset the prejudice of Mr. Manson, but having made that appointment, it is now said that there is complaint about the preponderance of Americans in the street department. This of course is a bit of sarcasm, but it goes to show that when an official has large blocks of patronage to distribute it is not easy to please everybody. There is one thing of which I am certain, and that is that if all Americans were of the Marsden Manson stripe of job chasers there would be no room for naturalized citizens in public office.

He Wrote a Book

Not everybody knows that the father of Miss Keith Wakeman was that pioneer sea captain who made trips around the Horn before California had become the star of the West. Captain "Ned" Wakeman was a typical sea-dog, jolly and happy of disposition. He could spin remarkable yarns, and a select number of these were gathered together and published under the title, "The Log of the Ancient Mariner." Few copies of the book are in existence, and those who do possess them bought them, I believe, by subscription. The "Log" is as amusing as any of Mark Twain's creations.

"Why do you weep?" they asked the owner of the cyclery. "One of my pupils turned out badly," was the reply, "and he fell."

Then he added: "It was in Market street, too, and the machine went all to pieces on the cobbles."

The New Vaudeville Star

Mrs. Bessie Paxton, who will attempt to win honors on the vaudeville stage, is a sister-in-law of General Warfield of the California hotel. Her debut in musical circles of San Francisco was made at one of the Bauer symphony concerts, at the Tivoli, so many years ago that it is almost forgotten. She is an agreeable singer of no particular force, but her manner is refined and winning. It was John Parrott, I believe, who stood sponsor for her on that occasion. She wore a décolleté white gown, which fact caused more newspaper comment at the time than did her singing, as in America it is not customary for singers at afternoon concerts to appear in evening dress. Mrs. Paxton, however, defended her costume with the remark that singers abroad always consider concerts as state functions, and invariably wear low-cut gowns when they appear as soloists. Mrs. Paxton's husband, by the way, from whom she was divorced, lately re-married. The lady who is to star on the vaudeville circuit is very popular in the Hotel Rafael set, having passed several seasons at that hostelry.

University Men Camp

A congenial party is enjoying a summer outing at Strawberry, in the Sugar Pine district, Tuolumne county. It consists of two of the University of California faculty, Professors Henry Senger and A. O.

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

Leuschner, and four Berkeley students—George Senger, Ralph and Dudley Saeltzer and Martin Newmark of Los Angeles. They are camping, and are doing great things in the way of hunting and fishing. The excessive heat does not seem to trouble them much, and they expect to bag a lot of game during their vacation trip.

Mrs. Stanford Favored by the Pope

An interesting bit of news that came to my ears the other day is that the new chapel at Stanford is to be ornamented by a copy of one of the famous paintings in the Sistine chapel of the Vatican to be made from the original by special permission of Pope Leo. Such permission has seldom if ever been granted before, and I have been told that in this instance it was obtained for Mrs. Stanford through the kind intercession of Archbishop Riordan. The supposition is that it was granted in recognition of her generosity in deeding her magnificent old home at Sacramento to the Catholic Church, to be conducted as a non-sectarian orphan asylum under the supervision of the Bishop of the diocese. This is a bit of news that has not heretofore been given publicity, and it should create a deal of interest in art circles all over the world.

The Sistine Paintings

The painting selected by Mrs. Stanford is said to be that of "The Last Supper," but as the one in the Sistine chapel is not the most famous picture of that event I doubt that it is the one to be copied. It is the work of Cosimo Rosselli. The painting that would be more likely to be sought is that of "The Last Judgment," by Michael Angelo. It was painted by him between the years 1534 and 1541, and while he was engaged upon it he would permit no one to enter the chapel. He even mixed his colors secretly. The painting is fifty-four feet six inches long by forty-three feet eight inches. It shows Christ with the Virgin at his side surrounded by angels and apostles. It is regarded as the painter's masterpiece. It has deteriorated through time but was restored by Da Valtera, who draped certain nude figures. Apropos of these figures it is related that when Michael Angelo painted the fresco a certain major-domo objected to the nudes. The painter in his indignation painted the head of the prudish individual among those in hell. The major-domo appealed to the Pope to have his head taken out of hell and the Pope is said to have replied that his jurisdiction extended only over purgatory. The head has asses ears and a snake is twisted about the waist.

Walter Jones Meets Lord Hope

May Yohe, the vaudeville star who shocked the British aristocracy by capturing a real Lord with nothing but her shape for a dowry, sat in a box at

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

the California theatre last Monday night, accompanied by her husband. Between acts, Walter Jones, who is well acquainted with Lady Francis Hope but who had never met her husband, paid them a visit. He had on his make-up which, in the play, is that of an old man, and he presented a grotesque appearance as he poked his head through the curtains in the rear.

"Hello, May," he said.

She greeted him cordially and introduced him to her husband.

"Hello, Frank," said the comedian to Lord Hope, at the same time extending his hand which was warmly grasped, and then Jones rushed back to the stage. Anent the visit of May I am reminded that when she was last on the coast an article that appeared in an evening paper, connecting her name with that of a young millionaire, provoked an assault on the business manager of the journal.

Taku In 1885

Now that Taku has taken such a prominent position in the war despatches, the following account of a visit to the fortifications of that place, written fifteen years ago by a San Franciscan then residing in Tientsin, is not inappropos, for conditions in China have not changed during the past twenty years. At the time the San Franciscan visited Taku, a United States army officer, Major Mannix, held the position of military instructor at the forts. The account reads: "The commandant of the forts is a Chinaman named Loe. He is one of the Chinese heavyweights, weighing something over three hundred pounds. He sent me his regrets that he could not see me, as he had just lost two of his children with the croup. However I went through the fortifications with Major Mannix, and it seemed to me that I had never seen anything so formidable. The possibility of any projectile ever penetrating the earthworks is simply absurd as they are in places a hundred feet thick. I suppose if a fleet of ships were given all the time they wanted they could, if permitted, batter down the embankments by a constant pouring in of cannon-balls, but they could never penetrate them. The plans of the interior of the forts appear to me perfect and show engineering skill of a high order. The guns are of the very latest improved inventions and are kept in splendid order.

A Prophecy

"And yet I think if there should come a serious attack, the Chinese would all run away. Around the forts is a moat about thirty feet wide filled with water from the sea. It is about eight feet deep. Between the forts and the ditch is a line of three-pronged iron spikes that come up out of the ground some five or six inches, and the bed is fifteen or twenty feet wide. So you can just imagine what the effect would be upon an attacking party of soldiers, after struggling through the moat, to go rushing on to these sharp-pointed-spikes. But I don't much think they would do it now, for everybody knows that they are there.

"When we were going into the fort we saw, just where a sentry should be, there was a musket lashed to a stone post, but no sentry in sight. When we came out the sentry was there. He had lain down by his post and was fast asleep. Such is the rigid

discipline in the Chinese army. The Major is an army instructor and has his school within the fortress. He was granted permission by the Commandant to take me through, though for two years no foreigner save himself had been in.

The Josh House At Taku

"Beside the forts, Taku has a wonderful josh-house, erected in memory of an Emperor who visited Taku over three hundred years ago for the sole purpose of looking upon the sea. It was the first sea he ever saw. The temple has yellow tiles upon the roof, which show that the Emperor of China has been there. From the outside gallery we obtained a view of the forts, dock-yards, the crooked Peiho river and the Pichili gulf, also numerous Chinese villages of mudhuts. One especial object of interest was a wall about twenty-five feet high extending nearly two hundred feet on each of its four sides and turreted like a fortress. This was a pawn shop, where the natives pawn their winter clothes in the spring, to redeem them in the fall, when the cold weather makes this course necessary."

An Old Rumor Revived

The gossips, having nothing else probably to talk about, are speculating in old engagement rumors. They are reviving the old rumor about Miss Flora Low's engagement to Robert Morrow. Miss Low is almost as seasoned a belle as Miss Carrie Gwin and Miss Jennie Flood, and she long since gave herself up to being catalogued among the independent bachelor girls of California. She has extracted more from life than the average society girl, having been abroad many times and having enjoyed a trip around the world with her father, the Hon. F. F. Low, and her mother. Mrs. Low is one of the prettiest women in San Francisco, her complexion still retaining the freshness of youth, and contrasting charmingly with the silvery curls that surround her face. Miss Low did not inherit her mother's beauty but she is a clever woman, of a kind and even-tempered disposition. As for "Bob" Morrow, he is rich and a widower, his wife having been one of the Gummer girls, a sister of Mrs. Adam Grant. He was in years past counted among the most ardent admirers of Miss Nellie Joliffe, and his heart was said to have been sadly shaken when the beautiful girl married young Rudolph Spreckels.



A. C. HAMPTON GEO. O. DEAN
U. SEGERS
Telephone, South 65

**Golden
State**
Reversible Window
Company

Factory, Planing Mill, BERRY NEAR 6TH

SAN FRANCISCO

Where Fiction is Taught

The editors of the Sunday Sups have been overlooking a good story for a long time. Those that revel in freaks have been most remiss; for what, I would like to know, could be regarded as a greater freak than a School for Writers? And yet such an institution is flourishing in this city under the tutelar control of Mr. Bill Morrow, a gentleman and an author who has made some reputation with his pen. But evidently he has not found his pen sufficiently mighty, else he would not be supplementing its bread-winning feats with a pedagogic stunt. It has always been a pleasing fiction among literary men that writers are born, not made. Mr. Morrow is endeavoring to expose the fiction of the theory by making them. I understand that he is teaching his pupils how to write fiction—not plain, ordinary fiction but the genuine, marketable stuff.

He Writes Ads, Too

If this School for Writers is a success, then Mr. Morrow is doing more with his pupils than God did with him, for while he has succeeded in getting many of his stories into print, he surely cannot be regarded as a successful author. If he were he would not be teaching school and writing advertisements for a company that deals in a patent medicine which is sold exclusively to women. But whether the school is a success or not, it is worth space in a Sunday Sup. The work of such pupils as Mrs. Judge Belcher and Mrs. Dr. Cooper could be exploited, and we might then judge of the progress that they are making, and ascertain whether they are acquiring a style that approximates that of their tutor. But I suppose they should not hope to do that, for I remember some years ago when the *Examiner* published an unfinished story by Morrow and offered a prize for the best wind-up, the author in his instructions to those that entered the contest advised them not to try to imitate his style. He doubtless felt that such an attempt would produce brain-fag.

First clubman: Why was Mary Van Buren not in the cast of "The Children of the Ghetto?"

Second clubman: I wonder at your question. Don't you know that Miss Van Buren's nose rendered her being in the cast an impossibility?

They Will Stay Near Home

It is surprising how few San Franciscans have gone to Paris this summer. It was expected that the summer resorts would suffer this year from the exposition just as two years ago they lost patronage through the war. On the contrary, more people have elected to remain at home than to go abroad. And those who did decide to take a long trip have as a rule gone to Nome instead of to Paris. Nevertheless it is expected the hegira to Europe will increase in proportion when the fall-winter season sets in. At present, San Rafael seems to be the most popular resort, probably because it is so near by. Our best things in the way of theatrical attractions come to us in the summer—the dull season, East—and the "theatre train" is a great institution.

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

Mrs. Sam Buckbee is at San Rafael. This is considered a very pleasant item to the residents of the inland town, for Mrs. Buckbee's presence at a resort always means entertainments galore. Mrs. George Lent is also at San Rafael.

The Hotel Rafael crowd always drifts to Del Monte later on in the season; sea-breezes being most refreshing after the eternal smiles of the Marin county sun. On the anniversary of the Fall of the Bastille, they are to have as a celebration, at Del Monte, an open air performance of "As You Like It."

A Beneficent Woman

When it was first proposed to "do something" for the widow of the late Fireman Sweeney, and the little children left without a father, one of the first to come forward to aid financially the sufferers was Mrs. A. S. Townsend. It will be remembered that Mrs. Townsend was the prime mover in the monster benefit that was given for the California volunteers—an event that could never be forgotten. And when a noble fireman met his death in the performance of his duty, Mrs. Townsend at once came forward with her ready purse, and headed the subscription list with her check for one hundred dollars. This was not all. The "Sweeney benefit matinee" became an actuality, and among the first to buy a block of tickets was, again, Mrs. Townsend. She bought five hundred dollars worth of tickets for the benefit for Fireman Sweeney's widow and children, that came off last Friday at the Grand Opera House. There can certainly be no nobler way to spend one's wealth than that chosen by Mrs. Townsend. She is a very rich widow. Other rich widows—Mrs. Stanford and Mrs. Hearst—spend their wealth in endowing universities; Mrs. Townsend spends hers in large private charities.

\$100 REWARD \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive Cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

TELEPHONE, MAIN 5966

JULES WITTMANN, Prop.

JULES' RESTAURANT

315 TO 323 PINE ST., SAN FRANCISCO
The best Dinner in Town, 75c with Wine.

MOORE'S Poison Oak Remedy

Cures Poison Oak and all Skin Diseases. It has been used successfully for the last twenty years and thousands will testify to its curative quality. It is a specific for Poison Oak. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Why Jews Are Scratched

The H. Francis Andersons of Ben Lomond, Santa Cruz county, are doing much to advertise themselves and the section in which they live. Not only have they shocked the Episcopal Archbishop of the diocese by making a skirt dance the feature of a vaudeville performance for the benefit of the village church, but they have aroused the indignation of a large element in the community by barring Hebrews out of the Hotel Rowardennen over which they have control. The Andersons object to the Jews because "they are not refined and cultured." The Andersons came hither from London but I hope that they did not spring from the south end as might be inferred from the circumstance of their entertaining the notion that there are no cultured or refined Jews. There are many uncultured and vulgar Jews in the world and they are conspicuous because no matter how ignorant a Jew may be he does not lack capacity for money-making. Equipped with wealth he is able to flaunt himself conspicuously. But why should the Christian cad and vulgar Christian snob be permitted to go where his Hebraic counterpart is barred? Or, why should the Jewish gentleman be placed in the same category with the loud-mouthed individual who is so often burlesqued on the stage? There is no need of a general rule excluding a race of people from a hotel in order to preserve the tone of the establishment. It is an easy matter to bar out objectionable characters of all races and creeds.

The Christian Bounder Exempt

I have never been able to discriminate between the loud, obtrusive Jew who insists upon thrusting his objectionable personality upon one and who lacks that fine sense of delicacy which is characteristic of good breeding, and the boisterous Christian bounder who, because he inherited wealth, imagines that his company is always desirable. They are equally offensive. Both affront decency and decorum. But the latter is not of the personæ non grata at Rowardennen. I have seen him there accompanied by the female of his species receiving the homage of the well-tipped flunkies and conducting himself as though he owned the hotel and the adjacent mountain. I never heard of the H. Francis Andersons objecting to his presence. Indeed, I am surprised to learn of their constituting themselves censors, as it were, in a matter involving culture and refinement. I am almost tempted to ask: Who are the H. Francis Andersons? They have wealth, it is true; of that I am certain for I remember seeing Mrs. H. Francis Anderson at a church fair some years ago freighted with diamonds. And I remember that she told a reporter the price of the gems. She could have raffled them off for a fabulous sum. However, with all their wealth, it appears that they have never been admitted into high-toned Jewish circles, for if they had their absurd prejudice would not exist.

One of The Week's Weddings

The question "Why don't the men propose?" has been very emphatically answered, "They do" ever since the first day of January, in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred. Never in the social history of San Francisco has there been such an apparently endless

succession of marriages among the younger element of the swim than during this year. This is an encouraging sign from an optimistic point of view, and presages a continual increase in our population.

The wedding of the week was solemnized at Christ church, Sausalito, on Tuesday when Miss Louise Carmelita Campbell was married to Dr. Emmet Rixford. The Rixfords and Campbells belong essentially to our "best" people and the bride is a niece of Mrs. E. J. Pringle. The bridegroom had long been numbered among the most impregnable-hearted of the young bachelors, but the reason why he could withstand attacks from this side of the bay was made apparent by the wedding last Tuesday. Dr. Rixford is counted among the successful physicians of San Francisco and is also considered one of our most valuable church choir singers. His sisters, Mrs. Geneve Rixford Sargent and Miss Caroline Rixford, are both making names for themselves in the great world of art.

She Was Her Father's Daughter

I have made the interesting discovery that it is possible for me to promote the sale of postage stamps and increase the labors of post-office employees wherever TOWN TALK is read. To do so it only becomes necessary for me to make a misstatement. Last week I inadvertently stated that Mrs. Fremont, mother of Lieutenant Commander Fremont, was the daughter of Senator "Jesse" Benton. It appears to be pretty generally known that it was Thomas Benton who was the father of Mrs. Fremont, and I don't think that there is a man, woman or child in the state aware of that fact who has neglected to write to me and request a correction, with possibly the exception of Mrs. Fremont herself. Even a Weather Bureau functionary, who writes on postal cards, contributed to the supply of correspondence and indignantly charged me with being unreliable. Fancy a Weather Bureau man kicking about unreliability! I take great pleasure in soothing many anxious souls by stating that Mrs. Fremont was the daughter of her father.

Her First Hit

Another Stanford girl who has taken to the stage is Miss Mary Walter of San Jose who will make her debut with the Frawley company next week. She is a

Charles Lyons
The London Tailor
THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

**Main Store 721 Market Street,
 Bancroft Building**

**Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
 In Thurlow Block**

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

slender, dark and pretty girl with the requisite confidence in her own ability. An amusing story is told of the manner in which she secured an audience from T. Daniel after making up her mind to enter the profession. Her friends told her that he was pestered to death by stage-struck girls in search of a job and eager for stage triumphs, and he would give her the frosted stare, and a little wholesome advice providing she was lucky enough to get an audience. The probability was, she was told, that he would not even read her card. Nevertheless she resolved to try. She went to his hotel and sent up her card and this was what was inscribed thereon: "I want to see you a moment, and I am not collecting autographs." He quickly responded and she was engaged on the spot. Miss Walter is a daughter of Carrie Stevens-Walter, formerly editor of the *Santa Clara* magazine.

Walther's Malaprop Introduction

Herr Walther, the Belgian violinist, who is now filling an engagement in this city, had an unpleasant experience at the home of a society matron of Pacific avenue a short time ago. He was to give a recital at the home of the lady and was a guest at the dinner which preceded the event. During the dinner he discussed the subject of the program with his hostess, and it was agreed that he should be introduced as "the celebrated violinist, Herr Walther." Before appearing for his stunt he sought seclusion to coax his hair into artistic profusion, and then made a grand stand entry just as the hostess arose to make the formal announcement. She was suddenly seized with an attack of stage fright and to the amusement of everybody except the violinist she said in a jerky sort of way: "Ladies and gentlemen I take—eh—pleasure in introducing—eh—Mr. Walter—the—the celebrated Belgian Herr."

Braunhart Invests In Dignity

Not long ago if a man resigned a salary of one hundred and twenty-five dollars a month to become a member of the Board of Supervisors at one hundred dollars a month he would at once be regarded with suspicion. His enemies would say that they always knew he had a long reach and that he was out for the long green with both hands. But when Sammy Braunhart took off his brass buttons and blue uniform the other day to sit among the elect of our municipal legislature, no one suggested that the transition from the job at the harbor to the one at the City Hall was in any sense suspicious. Sammy should therefore swell with pride for is it not evident that his general reputation for honesty is good? I have heard it suggested that in making the change Sammy was merely investing twenty-five dollars a month in dignity. He always regarded that blue uniform as a badge of shame.

Dramatic Critic Nieto

Rabbi Nieto turned dramatic critic the other night for the purpose of airing his views of Zangwill's Ghetto play. He was asked to write his opinion of the play but he dwelt principally upon the delinquencies of the performers. Twice in the course of his article he declared that he was a friend of Zangwill,

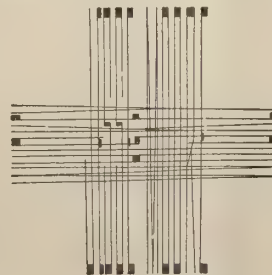
but I am of the opinion that if ever the playwright reads Nieto's screed he will want to be delivered from such friendship. The play undoubtedly has many faults considered purely from the stage manager's standpoint, but it is nevertheless a dramatic masterpiece if viewed as a stage picture of the life which the author portrays. The Nieto objection seems to be based on the fact that all the Jewish characters in a Jewish play are not of the heroic type. There are some that excite derision, and among them, he says, is the Rabbi's daughter who provokes laughter in situations that are meant to be pathetic. I am surprised if Rabbi Nieto was moved to laughter by that young woman, for I must confess that I was in deep sympathy with her throughout her troubles, but probably I am less cynical than Mr. Nieto and more free from that blasé temperament which enables some people to control their emotions in the theatre.

Miss Eliza D. Keith and Mrs. Mary E. Keating are at Pacific Grove for the summer.

Mrs. Sarah A. Keith and William A. Keith, who are traveling abroad, are now at Aix La Chappelle.

Knowlton's Ponderous Pome

Professor Ebenezer Knowlton's Fourth of July poetry is evidence sufficient to warrant the Board of Education in firing him out of the school department. A man may be a competent teacher and yet lack the ability to write good verse, but if he is so shy of intelligence as to confound such fatuous rot as that read by Ebenezer Knowlton with poetry, then he should not be permitted to tamper with the young idea. It is rather a serious malady, that which afflicts people who imagine that they are on terms of intimacy with the Muse. And it is an hallucination that should be greatly feared when it is found in a pedagogue, for it is catching. We have had some bad verse written for our Fourth of July celebrations, but I cannot recall anything that ever reached such depths of mediocrity as did the Knowlton output of lame, halting and decrepit doggerel. In the past we have had such official odesmiths as Ina Coolbrith and Ambrose Bierce. Perhaps we should not expect to keep our Natal day poetry up to the standard of such writers but surely there has not been such degeneracy in local literature, nor such dulling of the edge of culture, as to cause us to be satisfied with the platitudinous philosophy of Ebenezer's eagle. After reading the verse I was quite sure that the bird that Knowlton met on Tamalpais was a garrulous old parrot that escaped from a water front grogery.



Everybody Drinks It

When you are in doubt call for Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky. It removes the doubt.

Why Loughborough Died

That you cannot forswear the cocktail route rashly has been demonstrated by the death of more than one convivial habitué of the primrose path. The latest unfortunate to pay the penalty of reform was young Aleck Loughborough who died the other day from what the doctors diagnosed as appendicitis. It may have been appendicitis that was the direct cause of his death, but I'll stake my unscientific reputation against Dr. McNutt's professional hat that Loughborough would never have known that he had an appendix if he hadn't abandoned the cocktail route, and I am not a proponent of intemperance. I merely contend that if a man has kept his skin soaked in whisky for years, he risks his life by divorcing himself from his favorite stimulant. Excessive whisky drinking produces organic troubles, but sudden cessation of whisky drinking aggravates the disease and hastens death.

Brown: How was the water at Santa Cruz this year?
 Tippler: Don't know. I didn't drink any.

Others That Went The Same Route

Yet when the average dampfool doctor discovers that a man who is accustomed to drinking a pint of whisky a day is in bad health, he immediately advises him to quit tipping, and prescribes no substitute stimulant. Whisky is one of the greatest of stimulants, and if you have accustomed your system to its use or the use of some equally powerful stimulant, becomes essential to good health. Years ago, Eugene Dewey, a popular club-man, was advised by his physician to drink milk instead of whisky. He followed the advice and a few months later he was in his grave. J. Ross Jackson, the convivial journalist, who was a well known figure on the cocktail route, took the advice of a doctor who thought that he was drinking too much, and he quickly faded away. Such was also the fate of Carleton Coleman, and notably of Reel Terry, the attorney who never knew that he had a cancer until he substituted soda-water for whisky. Alexander Dunsmuir thought that he would enjoy better health if he stopped drinking and he died in a short while. I think I could fill the paper with the names of men who, like Aleck Loughborough, discovered when it was too late that it is dangerous to snub John Barleycorn.

An Unnatural Practice

It is not bad form to participate in the work of swelling the census but having perpetrated that breach of the social conventions it is aggravating the offense to show family affection in public. When Mrs. Cleveland was in the White House she set a very wholesome example for the mothers of the country, but it has no apparent effect on the women of society. The prevailing American fashion in New York is for women to exhibit a lofty indifference toward their children. Some days ago Mrs. Clarence Mackay sailed for England to spend the summer, leaving her three-months old baby at home. Mrs. Ogden Goelet takes long voyages frequently leaving her children in the care of an old nurse. Other New York matrons boast that they see their little ones but once a week. If mother influence is the potent factor that it is popularly supposed to be, the lack of it should be noticeable in the character of the scions of our aris-

tocratic houses in the years to come. But perhaps in view of the character of the aristocratic matrons of the day, it is fortunate that fashion's decree causes the mother influence to be withheld.

A Desirable Innovation

A new magazine is about to be launched in London, and the managers of the enterprise have announced their intention to judge manuscript on its own merits quite apart from the reputation of the writer. In other words, they will not purchase "names." For many years it has been the custom of magazine publishers to print articles by statesmen, women of fashion and soldiers, on subjects foreign to the departments of human activity in which they acquired their reputation. As a consequence the table of contents has usually been the most attractive feature of the average magazine. The list of great names was depended upon to sell the publication, and though the scheme worked well it has gradually ceased to allure. Nevertheless no magazine publisher has had the courage to abandon his methods and seek to give literary value to his magazine. The innovation about to be made in London is one that should find favor in this country. If present methods had always been in vogue, we might never have heard of Bret Harte or Rudyard Kipling.

She longs for a dip in the salty sea,
 Though at swimming she isn't a crack;
 But her suit is cut with a great big V
 In front, and another one down the back.

The Interviewer a Back Number

Magazine publishers have not only kept literary genius in the background, but they have crowded the literary field with incompetents, and imparted an extravagant and fictitious value to their work. Moreover they have narrowed the field which the dailies formerly exploited for interviews, and the great American interviewer is no longer conspicuous in journalism. There was a time when women of fashion, soldiers and statesmen, were induced to discuss matters in an entertaining and instructive manner for publication. The trained interviewers of the press propounded questions of general interest and solicited replies that people liked to read. But now the reporter that is detailed for an interview is frequently informed by the person to whom he is sent that the information sought is of value and is to be sold. Prominent soldiers withhold the information that they have obtained as salaried public servants, and then sit down and dash it off for a magazine, omitting interesting detail but describing their own achievements ad nauseam.

G. LEDERER,

THE LEADING HAIRDRESSER

All the latest hair styles
 and only one price, 25c.

Quintonica 25c. a bot.
 Foamo Shampoo 5c. pkg.

123 Stockton Street

ANYTHING GOES

"What sort of a man is your ideal?" asked one summer girl of another.

"Oh, I like tall, fair, intellectual types," was the answer.

"Well, that is just my style, too," said the first speaker.

But when the short, dark and brainless youth arrived at the hotel, he appeared to fill the ideal all right.

THE BELL BOY.

—O—

DIPLOMACY

"I have forbidden Flossie to go with Mrs. Swift, that school chum of hers," said Tom Younghusband, "we had a great row about it, too."

"Nonsense," said his friend, who had been married three years and had consequently accumulated wisdom, "I could have told you a much better and easier way to accomplish your purpose."

Whereat the speaker explained his method:

"My wife once went with Mrs. Swift. I flirted with her friend before her face and—exit Mrs. Swift from my wife's calling list."

THE DIPLOMAT.

—O—

FOUND ON A TOMBSTONE

MARKING THE GRAVE OF A PROMINENT LIQUOR DEALER

He was always mighty clever,
And his mind was always frisky;
And the reason was, he never
Drank of his own brand of whisky.

THE LIAR.

—O—

SAID PAT TO THURLOW

When Lord Thurlow first opened a lawyer's office in London, he took a basement room which had previously been occupied by a cobbler. He was somewhat annoyed by the cobbler's callers, and irritated by the fact that he had few of his own. One day an Irishman entered.

"The cobbler's gone, I see," he said.

"I should think he had," tartly responded the lawyer.

"An' what do you sell?" inquired the Irishman, looking at the solitary table and a few law books.

"Blockheads," responded Thurlow.

"Begorra," said Pat, "ye must be doin' a moighty foine business; ye ain't got but wan left."

THE BIOGRAPHER.

—O—

THE TREE OF KNOWLEDGE

He could not stand any more after the second act. He fancied everybody was looking at him.

The story acted out on the stage was his own in every detail. He had stolen that elegantly gowned woman at his side from his friend. The act was vile enough. What made it worse was that his friend

came to him later and thanked him for committing the theft.

"Barriers create incentive"—you can be sure they do. He made a mistake in marrying her, but other men have married their mistresses and not regretted it.

This tree of knowledge is a wonderful thing—but its fruits are stale.

"I must get out of this," he said to the woman at his side.

She was too proud to say anything in return, but she read his thoughts.

As he passed up the aisle, it seemed to him as if every clubman he knew was concealing a pitying grin. The face of his mother, who sat in the box opposite, was averted. Her only son's marriage to a woman she could not receive in her home had well-nigh broken her heart.

As he moved along the lobby, he still felt sore somehow. But at the bar, his spirits rose.

There were three men there who felt the same as he, three men who saw in "The Tree of Knowledge" their own lives laid bare.

THE MORALIST.

—O—

PERSICO'S ODI

HORACE I—38

The Persians' splendor, boy, I hate;
For me no linden chaplets fine,
Nor withering roses scarce and late,
My brow to twine.

Seek naught but myrtle for a crown
Fit for thy wearing or for mine
When neath the shade I set me down
To drinking wine.

THE TRANSLATOR.

—O—

TIES ARE IN AGAIN

Golf has brought low shoes, popularly termed ties, decidedly to the fore in feminine wear this season. With them is worn gay hosiery of many hues and eccentric patterns.—*Fashion Note.*

They wear low shoes this year,
Tan ties are now in vogue;
No criticisms they fear.
They wear low shoes this year
With short skirts neat of gear,
French-heeled or stout-soled brogue.
They wear low shoes this year,
Tan ties are now in vogue.

THE SHOE SALESMAN.

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

His Greatest Scoop

TOM WAS GLAD she was asleep. It was not good news he had for Gwen, poor girl! Two more days, and then he would have to look for another job. And Tom was drunk, as usual.

Tom should not have married. He really loved his paper better than he loved Gwen. But Gwen was a sweet young thing and she had always been fond of Tom even when they played marbles together. It was a foregone conclusion to her that they would marry some day. Therefore when the *Globe* raised Tom's salary, they were married.

Between the *Globe* and Tom's lack of sobriety, Gwen was not very happy. In her world, which was that of society, they did not know much about reporters. Their idea was that of a person who thrusts him or herself into one's house, and asks if one likes flowers, or if one owns a collection, and if one will give one's picture; or the woman in an old style hat who comes to ask one who the guests are at one's dinner party. The great world of news, stories, and details, into which Gwen had been initiated by her marriage with Tom, was utterly strange to them.

Tom was glad she was sleeping. She would not know that he had been drinking again. She would not know so soon that he was discharged.

He stumbled over a part of the bedclothes that hung over the side of the bed. His hand, that he reached down to steady himself upon, came in contact with something that felt damp on his flesh. He pulled off the covers.

No, surely that could not be Gwen—that Thing so white, so cold? That Horror, with a great gash across the throat, and the red stream still flowing—flowing slowly along the sheet on to the floor.

He was dreaming.

No, he was drunk!

Tom ran to the telephone with quick steps. If that were Gwen, he knew he must call a physician at once. Perhaps it was not too late.

"Number?"

For an instant he paused.

"Number? Number?"

He hastily found the number in the book and repeated it to the operator.

Then he wished he had not called. He hoped she would say, "Line busy."

But it was not.

"Nickel, please."

He fumbled in his pockets. One after another was searched, with no results.

"Nickel—nickel, please."

Finally he found a beer check, which answered the purpose. The physician's attendant said the doctor would come directly.

"My wife is dead," Tom had said.

Then a spasm of fear had swept over him. What if the old doctor should think he had murdered Gwen? Murdered the poor girl in a fit of whisky insanity? The supposition did not sober him, but it aroused in him that which was greater than any other feeling in his being.

It waked to life the news sense, with which every newspaper man is born; which is not acquired, but must "come natural."

God! what a story the thing would make! A woman, her round, white throat slit like that of the miserable creature in Hogarth's picture, a scene in "Marriage à la Mode," her lifeblood still trickling slowly upon the carpet.

Then there was the note she had left; simple, loving little note, just like its writer:

DEAR TOM—I am so tired, so tired. I love you so—and I miss you so. Everything is so different from what it was once. Good-bye, Tom, dear old Tom.

GWEN.

Mechanically he took a wad of copy-paper from his pocket. He tried his pencils; there was not one sharp one amongst them. Still mechanically, he took out his knife and pointed a pencil with the most careful nicety.

Williams had been letting him have his own headlines for a year past. He wrote:

WAS IT JEALOUSY?

WHAT MOTIVE PROMPTED THE DEED?

He counted the letters, and found the subhead several letters too short. Then he tried again:

WAS IT JEALOUSY?

A REPORTER'S WIFE FOUND DEAD WITH HER

THROAT CUT FROM EAR TO EAR.

Then finding the line too long, he tore the pages up and threw them aside, meaning to write his story first. The wads of paper fell upon the carpet and became soaked in the blood—but Tom only thought of the story.

Rapidly he wrote. He could almost picture Gwen's motive for the deed: so lonely—and then he remembered how she had reproached him, that last time. The baby died when he was away on a four days' spree, and her father—poor as he was—had paid the funeral expenses. He remembered that, just a week before, Gwen had found a note in his pocket, a little note thanking him for a bunch of violets and saying she would lunch with him at Scarboni's. It was signed "Birdie" and was only a joke of the boys in the local room. But Gwen would not listen. She obstinately refused to understand.

"Papa is horribly pressed as it is," she had said, "else I would leave you and go back to him."

He rejected all irrelevant details, but wrote his story. Then he ran his eye over the sheets, to see that they were all numbered, and put them in his pocket.

Then he started for the door. He had drunk a lot of whisky, and though his working brain was all right, he was not wholly master of his thoughts.

"The artist can come up and take a photo of the room," he meditated. "There is not much in it but it will not make a bad picture. Good the coroner hasn't got it yet. I'll keep him off till the paper goes to press. Gad! what a scoop. Old Barrett shan't say I don't know a story from a weather prophecy now."

The telephone bell rang sharply. It roused him from his semi-trance.

He was standing opposite a mirror. His own image, confronting him, gave him a shock that shook him to his senses. He reached for his hat, that had fallen on the floor, and his hand came in contact with the dark red fluid that was still slowly oozing from the severed throat.

Her arm lay limp; her head was lying on the pillow.

They found him there, holding her hand and murmuring foolish, fond words of love.

THE TRAGEDIAN. *

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522

the Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

IRVING INSTITUTE

Boarding and day school for young ladies, 2126 California street, will reopen August 6, 1900. Accredited to the Universities; primary department for children; carriage will call.

REV. EDWARD B. CHURCH, A. M. Principal.

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—"The Tree of Knowledge"—Its fruit is worth tasting.

CALIFORNIA—"A Day and a Night"—Rollicking fun.

ALCAZAR—"Carmen"—Luscious and melodramatic.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"Children of the Ghetto"—A powerful play.

TIVOLI—"The Geisha"—It's all right

ORPHEUM—The Four Cohans still lead.

FISCHER'S CONCERT HOUSE—"Romeo and Juliet" is delightful.



MARION GUNNING

With Dunne and Ryley's Comedians, California Theatre

When Olga Nethersole comes this way we will be ready for her. We have had Elta Butler's imitations of her, and we have had "Sappho" and "Carmen" done without the Nethersole passion and the Nethersole kiss. Miss Nethersole must be as interesting a woman in private life, by the way, as she is on the stage. I remember a story about her that hails from Philadelphia. The courage of Casabianca was not in it when contrasted with that of the English actress, at the Lafayette hotel fire. Miss Nethersole "descended the stairs nonchalantly," according to one reporter's notes, "carrying her poodle-dog, Barry, in her arms." Barry, by the way, is a stout collie, not a poodle; and this description consequently aroused the critical comment of a New York man, who concluded that Olga had gained muscular development through her "Carmen" performances.

Miss Nethersole has a brother, Louis, who sends around literature anent his clever sister. Louis is more English than Olga, and is so lymphatic of temperament that the Lafayette hotel affair did not disturb him in the least. When the smoke poured in at his window he rang the patent annunciator, which told the clerks that a porter was wanted in his room to take

There's no whisky "just as good" as Jesse Moore A. A.

out the trunks. By this time the porters were hurrying away to save their lives, and Louis came down in the office amid smoke and flames and complained of the beastly service in American hotels.

Madame Caro Roma is the latest American to be parographed in *M. A. P.* To receive mention in this London weekly is a distinction not awarded to everybody. *M. A. P.* says: "Roma is a talented creature who can turn her hand to anything—from painting or wood-carving to musical composition. In music, one of her most effective efforts is a cycle of love songs which she has both written and composed. * * Madame Roma has a large and well appointed flat in Maida Vale, where she gives some very interesting musical evenings. Should comic opera return to fashion, as many predict, [displacing the "musical pieces" now in vogue] she will doubtless get a chance to be seen by the public at her best."

There is much more to the description and Roma is said to be married to a "Scotch gentleman." This Scotchman, by the way, is a Californian in reality like his wife—Mr. Jesse Douglas of Sacramento, and a member of the Bohemian club.

Charles H. Hoyt, inventor of the American farce-comedy, examples of which are delighting San Franciscans, is one of the best story-tellers in the country. He hails from Charlestown, New Hampshire, but he doesn't pride himself upon his fellow townsmen. In fact he calls them "the darrest mixture of extravagance and economy" he ever saw. "Some time ago," says Hoyt, "they built a new church—one of the prettiest you ever saw. No sooner was it finished than a leading citizen proposed that they should build a fire station to match it. But the taxpayers wouldn't hear of such extravagance. A mass meeting was called, and one of the oldest inhabitants declared that as the church bell was only used on Sunday, there was no reason why it should lie idle all through the week. He made a motion that in case of emergency the church bell should be used as a fire alarm. The motion was carried unanimously. As that part of New Hampshire is very wet, there wasn't any fire for a long time. Then a measly old barn, which its owner valued at thirty-seven dollars, but which wouldn't have



E. J. MORGAN

With Henry Miller's Company, at the Columbia

brought seven dollars at an auction, caught fire. It happened in the night, and the sexton was so carried away by excitement that he started for the church in his nightgown, leaving the key of the building in his trousers. And as a consequence he smashed a fifteen hundred dollar memorial window just to let his fellow townsmen know that an old thirty-seven dollar barn was burning up."

Attractions Next Week

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE is seeing crowded houses with "Children of the Ghetto" but tomorrow evening will witness its last performance. Monday evening Henry Arthur Jones' "The Dancing Girl" will be revived with Wilton Lackaye as the Duke of Guisebury, a character which ranks among his very best, and in which when a member of the A. M. Palmer company at the Baldwin theatre, he scored a tremendous hit. Keith Wakeman will make her first appearance at this theatre and will have a splendid opportunity to distinguish herself as Drusilla Ives, the dancing girl. Mary Van Buren will appear as Sibyl Crake, the lame girl, and Harrington Reynolds as David Ives, the Quaker.

THE CALIFORNIA will present tomorrow night Hoyt's remarkably funny satire on the new woman in politics, "A Contented Woman." Norma Whalley will appear in the principal role, Grace Holme, a part created by the lamented Caroline Miskel Hoyt, and afterwards played by Belle Archer, and in it she will wear a number of Parisian gowns made for her last month while visiting the exposition. She will certainly be as handsome in the character as any of her predecessors. The only matinee will be given on Saturday and "At Gay Coney Island," a farce in which Mathews and Bulger revel, will follow.

FISCHER'S CONCERT HOUSE next week will present the third act of "Martha" which will be sung in English by a quartet composed of Miss Amanda Corcoran, soprano, Madame M. Morrell, contralto, Charles Thrower, tenor, and John DeWitt, basso. Miss Isabel Underwood, an established favorite here, will sing a number of new selections and Baby Dolliver, a clever child singer and dancer, will be new. Edison's Projectoscope will show many new scenes from the Afro-English war and Hinrichs' excellent orchestra will discourse an entirely new program. The Sunday matinees are deservedly popular.

THE COLUMBIA has found "The Tree of Knowledge" a money-maker, but it will be taken off after tonight's performance to make way for "A Marriage of Convenience," the charming costume play by Sidney Grundy, which will be remembered as having been presented during a previous engagement of Mr. Miller and company. "The Liars" will follow.

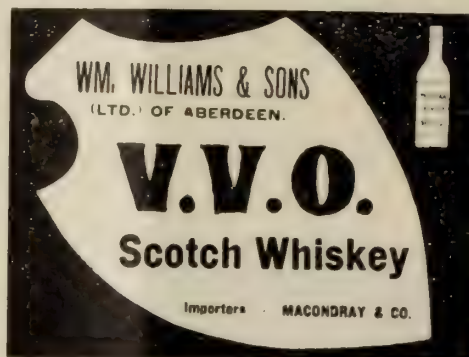
THE ORPHEUM will have Smith and Fuller in a novel musical sketch next week. They are both said to be clever performers and all the instruments used are the inventions of Smith of the team. Stella Mayhew will present a specialty for which she has become quite famous within the past six months. She has been seen here before in legitimate roles. Her vaudeville debut is recent and has been remarkably successful. Barrere and Jules are gymnasts who will exhibit their agility on parallel and horizontal bars. The four Cobans will present another of George Cohan's successful pieces, "Money to Burn." The picture of the battle of the Upper Tugela, shown on the biograph, has been brought out here at great expense. It is said to be the most remarkable picture of a battle ever taken. Retained from this week will be Clayton White and Marie Stuart, assisted by Miss Eva Randolph; Quaker City quartet, and the Todd-Judge family.

THE ALCAZAR will present Florence Roberts and White Whittlesey in "Camille" next week, one of Miss Roberts most successful productions in previous seasons. "A Country Girl," by special permission of Ada Rehan, will follow "Camille."

THE TIVOLI's revival of "The Geisha" is filling the theatre to the doors at each performance, and the advance sale of seats for the third week, which begins next Monday night, promises a continued big business. The Tivoli has played "The Geisha" many times, but the present revival is certainly the best ever given at the house. More beautiful stage pictures have never been seen on the Tivoli stage than those seen in "The Geisha." The present comic opera season is drawing to a close and "Wang" will be given a short revival before the opening of the grand opera season, which is to take place in a few weeks. Many surprises are in store for the music lovers of San Francisco and in addition to Salassa, Avedano and Anna Lichter, the Tivoli will present novelties from Europe.

The first of the Burton Holmes lectures is booked for the afternoon of Thursday the nineteenth instant at the Columbia theatre. This lecture will be the first of series A to be given

on Thursday afternoon and following on Sunday night the first of series B, the evening lectures will be given. For the first Thursday afternoon and Sunday night the subject to be dwelt upon is "Manila." The lecture season in this city is to be given under the the auspices of Henry Miller, who has arranged with Louis Francis Brown to appear here for the lectures.



**PRINTING
AND
ENGRAVING**

**TOWN
TALK
PUBLISHING
COMPANY**
1019
MARKET ST.
PHONE SOUTH 735

FIRST CLASS
WORK
AT
FAIR
PRICES

ESTIMATES
CHEERFULLY
GIVEN—

VISITING CARDS
PROGRAMS
CATALOGUES
MAGAZINES
DISPLAY CARDS....

COLOR WORK
EQUAL TO LITHOGRAPHING

COMMERCIAL WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

SPALDING'S OFFICIAL ATHLETIC GOODS

Officially adopted by all the leading Colleges, Schools and Athletic Clubs of the country. Every requisite for

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Golf, Tennis, Athletics, Gymnasium

Spalding's Official League Ball

Is the Official Ball of the National League and
all the leading College Associations
SPALDING'S BASEBALL GUIDE FOR 1900, 10c.

Handsome Catalogue of Athletic
Sports free to any address.

J. H. Spalding & Bros.
NEW YORK CHICAGO DENVER

THE excellent cast which Mr. Miller has with him this year is worthy of better plays than either "Miss Hobbs" or "The Tree of Knowledge." So far not one of the members has had a real opportunity to display the extent of his or her accomplishments, except Sadie Martinot who as Belle in "The Tree of Knowledge" proves herself an actress of exceedingly healthy ideas regarding deportment and execution. She is a graceful woman and looks the part to perfection. As to the presence of a woman like Belle on the stage, who like Sapho changes her lovers as a cameo does its colors, the opinions differ. While it may be contended on one side that the stage in order to be a true picture of life must show us the bad portion as well as the good, on the other hand it is rather deplorable to find woman in her worst type so often thrust upon us. It is not an agreeable thing to discover that all you have hitherto respected, everything you had thought pure, noble and sweet crumbles to dust and from the dust arises a hideous creature who throws morality to the winds and mocks purity and nobility of soul. Of course there is always the good woman to create the moral balance. But after all it is the morally weak woman who impresses us because of the shock received by every refined person when he finds that his ideals are shattered. And so I do not think that a play like "The Tree of Knowledge" will meet with undivided approval. Miss Martinot's performance of Belle is painfully real. It possesses all the elements of seductiveness and a hidden abhorrence of morality. And yet her voluptuous beauty makes it quite plausible that two such sterling men as Brien Hollingworth and Nigel Stanyan should be infatuated with her. It is not a grateful role Miss Martinot is expected to portray, but it is a role that requires all the elements of histrionic art and all the artificialities of a woman's power. That she succeeds in doing justice to all the requirements of the role will not be denied by anyone who witnessed the performance.

"Carmen" at
The Alcazar

SOMEHOW I never could get used to the idea that "Carmen" would make a good drama, and now after having seen the play, I am convinced that my presentiments were well founded. The Spaniard with his throbbing music, the cigarette girl with her bewitching song and dance, Carmen with her alluring melodies and elastic step and swaying of her body—all in accordance with the peculiar waves of music—cannot be torn away from the operatic atmosphere and retain the color and character with which the composer originally invested this work. The entrances and exits which are punctuated with exhilarating soli, are devoid of any effect in the play. Escamillo becomes a subordinate personage, because the incomparable toreador song, which has made him famous, is lost. Carmen without the sweet melodies becomes coarse and vulgar—without even a redeeming feature. And all other characters being subordinated to the leading artist, lack the necessary importance which the opera so easily bestows upon them. Even the atmosphere is lost without the music. The mounting, as usual, is beyond criticism, and the pretty girls engaged by the management for this occasion give the ensemble a most picturesque appearance. Florence Roberts does not fit so well in the surroundings of "Carmen" as she did in "Sapho." Somehow I do not like to connect Miss Roberts with such characters as Sapho, Carmen, Camille and company. I prefer her far more in legitimate emotional roles. Lorena Atwood does some artistic work in her intelligent portrayal of the gentle Mercedes. Especially impressive are her scenes with Jose where she punctuated the womanly nature of the pretty girl. Gertrude Hayes again delights her pleased audience with her elegant dancing. Miss Hayes is very talented in the terpsichorean art and I am glad to hear that she is about to leave for New York, where Miss Roberts has generously offered to send her so that she may complete herself in her art. Miss Roberts will never have reason to repent her generosity.

FISCHER'S

122-124 O'Farrell Street

CONCERT HOUSE

R. A. FISCHER, Proprietor. Every Evening and Sunday Matinee
week Commencing Monday, July 9th
Third Act of "MARTHA" by the English Opera Quartette
Isabelle Underwood in New Selections
Baby Dolliver the Child Wonder Edison's Projectoscope
Hinrichs' Unrivaled Orchestra

Admission 10 cents Reserved Seats 25 cents Matinees Sundays

AMUSEMENTS

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning Monday, July 9th. 3rd week of the season.

CHARLES FROHMAN presents

HENRY MILLER
and

A Special Company.

For 6 nights and Wednesday and Saturday Matinees.

Sydney Grundy's Brilliant Comedy of Manners,

"A MARRIAGE OF CONVENIENCE"

With its picturesque costumes of the Louis XIV period.

July 16—"THE LIARS."

July 19—First Burton Holmes Lecture Matinee.

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Week Commencing Sunday Evening July 8th.
Only Matinee Saturday

Hoyt's Political Satire

"A CONTENTED WOMAN"

Presented by

DUNNE & RYLEY'S ALL STAR CAST.

Including Mathews & Bulger, Mary Marble, Walter Jones, Norma Whalley, Maude Courtney, Louise Gunning and 30 others

Our Regular Popular Prices

Next, "At Gay Coney Island"

TIVOLI

Crowded houses are witnessing the Enormous Comic Opera Success,
"THE GEISHA"

Which Begins its Third Week Next Monday

Evenings at 8

Matinee, Saturday at 2

Next Production the Comic Opera, "WANG"

Then Comes the Grand Opera Season

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents.

Telephone, Bush 9

Opheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
July 8th.

Smith and Fuller

Stella Mayhew

Barrere and Jules

THE FOUR COHANS.

Clayton White and Marie Stuart,

Assisted by Miss Eva Randolph

Quaker City Quartette.

Todd-Judge Family

Biograph.

Reserved Seats, 25c

Balcony, 10c

Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c

Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

* *
Week of July 9th,

'Phone Main 254

FLORENCE ROBERTS

Supported by White Whittlesey,

In a Modern Production of

"CAMILLE"

Only Matinee Saturday.

Prices; 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

Regular Saturday Matinee.

Great success of THE NEW FRAWLEY COMPANY in

"CHILDREN OF THE GHETTO"

Week of Monday, July 9th

Harry Arthur Jones' Human Drama

"THE DANCING GIRL"

Wilton Lackaye in his great character of the Duke of Guisebury.

Reappearance of Keith Wakeman and Mary Van Buren

A Perfect Cast

Only Matinee Saturday

Branch Ticket Office, Emporium.

Evening prices—15, 25, 50, 75 cents

Matinee prices—10, 15, 25, 50 cents

"Children of The Ghetto"

WHEN at the time of its New York production "Children of the Ghetto" was treated quite harshly by the press most of us here thought that such treatment was the result of personal spite and vindictiveness inspired by the theatrical trust in New York. The news that Mr. Frawley has acquired the play for a San Francisco audience was therefore hailed with joy, for at last we had an opportunity to judge for ourselves. At last we were enabled to discover whether or not the critics' artistic scruples and the Jew's religious indignation were well founded. After seeing the play I can say that the play's failure in the east must be ascribed to two great reasons. First of all "Children of the Ghetto" lacks action—incident. The acts do not hang together. The acts do not hang together. There is absolutely no heart-interest and hence no sympathy. Mr. Zangwill, being an adherent to that class of Jews who preach the execution of the spirit of the law in preference to the execution of the letter of the law, utterly fails to create sympathy for Judaism. With the exception of the Rabbi the characters of the play are weak. The author fails to enlist the sympathy of the Jews, because no religious sect is anxious to have its weaknesses displayed in public. Indeed Mr. Zangwill is too truthful in some instances. So the poet Pinchas, while a unique character, is not the sort of man that Jews like to confront on the stage. Neither is it edifying to find the Rabbi and his wife indulging in petty quarrels. Nor is it quite agreeable to discover the marriage-broker on the stage. For the Jew of today does not understand the significance of these time-honored customs and even Pinchas' contention "It is the Law" does not give one much enlightenment on the subject. Mr. Zangwill seems to have forgotten throughout the play that he wrote for people who were ignorant of the conditions and circumstances with which he deals. But perhaps he was under the impression that everybody had read his book.

Another instance of Mr. Zangwill's ignorance as to the knowledge of our average audience is the scene where Pinchas unties a handkerchief wound around his waist, uses it and ties it up once more. The auditor does not know that the orthodox Jew is forbidden to carry anything in his pocket on the Sabbath and that he therefore carries his handkerchief bound around his waist. And I hardly think that a man like Pinchas who "forgets" in the presence of the Rabbi that it is prohibited to smoke cigarettes on the Sabbath, and lights the same after the minister's back is turned, would carry his handkerchief around his waist. There is ever a limit to hypocrisy.

Another unlikely situation is the revolutionary spirit of the mob that assembles in front of the synagogue on Passah eve. The Jew, not even the Ghetto Jew, would indulge in such noisy and vulgar demonstrations. Besides this scene is not at all necessary. When the Irishwoman, employed to extinguish the lights and kindle the fire (as the Jews are prohibited to light a fire on the Sabbath) enters to do her duties she is greeted by laughter which shows how sadly Mr. Zangwill fails to impress his audience.

The play, however, is not without great merits, and particularly so the third act. In this third act we find the only dramatic scene and that is when Reb Shemuel discovers that David is a Cohen and hence unable to marry his daughter, who loves the young man greatly. Wilton Lackaye, who plays his part at all stages of the play with great artistic facility and fine judgment of human interest, rises to nobility at this particular place. He spoke his lines on Monday night with an intensity, dramatic fervor and emotional color that sent the thrills through the audience. Another exceedingly pretty scene is the love scene between David and Hannah at the end of the second act, which is executed in a delightful, romantic style and shows the histrionic accomplishments of Rosabel Morrison and Henry Roberts to great advantage. These are about the only two places which from both a dramatic and human standpoint are comprehended by the audience. I would term the play a character sketch. Although Mr. Lackaye seems to think that within ten years from now this play will be appreciated, I doubt very much whether this will be so. Not so much because the play is contrary to dramatic rules—for Wagner has written music contrary to rules and still is recognized today—but because I cannot think of a play without incident anymore than I could imagine music without dramatic themes.

THE PLAYGOER.

Legal Notice

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. —.

ELSIE PETERSEN, Plaintiff
vs.
BENJIMAN PETERSEN, Defendant

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:
BENJIMAN PETERSEN, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's wilful neglect, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 2nd day of July, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

[SEAL]

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.
By E. M. THOMPSON, Deputy Clerk.

Cantrell & Cochrane

are the only manufacturers of

GINGER ALE

that were Awarded a Medal for their production at Paris Exhibition, making a grand total of

32 Gold and Prize Medals Awarded

at the various International Exhibitions held all over the world for the superiority of their manufactures.

COPY OF ROYAL WARRANT



Wm. Cantrell and Cochrane,
You are hereby appointed
Manufacturers of Mineral Waters
to His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales

Given under my hand and seal
at Northcote House
this 1st day of June 1885

Wm. Pitt Rivers
Comptroller

The Warrant is printed
by the Stationery Office, and is the property
of the Crown. It is not to be used
for any other purpose without the sanction
of the Stationery Office.



Export Orders filled in a most Superior Manner for all parts of the World

Wm. Wolff & Co.

Pacific Coast Agents

329 Market Street

Music World

H. M. BOSWORTH says in his able department in last Sunday's *Examiner*: "The summer languor has even lulled solicitude about the coming symphony season—if there is to be one. Inquiry fails to elicit a definite response from anyone in authority regarding the next wielder of the symphonic scepter. The late potentate assumes that it will remain in his keeping, but a rival faction questions the perpetuity of the monarchy. Meanwhile the faithful followers of Scheel who think—like the Millerites—he is about to reappear, are disappointed time and again. This week I find hope almost exhausted. But if Scheel won't return there is a disciple of his here who has acted as his viceregent elsewhere, and might acceptably supply his place here. I allude to Mr. Rodemann. He has given the San Jose people a taste of his conducting, and the report is favorable to his being considered a candidate in this city to direct our symphony forces. He is young, enthusiastic, an admirable musician, and of large experience in an orchestral atmosphere, especially under the baton of the absent Scheel." It is gratifying to hear that there is at least one candidate whose efficiency as a musician, experience with Fritz Scheel and reliability as a man, make him most desirable. I have thoroughly investigated Mr. Rodemann's record as a symphony leader and found it to be more than satisfactory. While in Philadelphia he acted as leader of the symphony orchestra in place of Mr. Scheel, who was ill. Press and public were unanimous in their praise of Mr. Rodemann's work. The *Times* said of the concert: "The young conductor, Rodemann, performed his duties most excellently." The *Evening Bulletin* said: "Owing to the continued illness of Herr Fritz Scheel, August Rodemann conducted. His ability and success were evidenced last evening. In fact, the orchestra has never done better work and the interpretation was highly commendable." From the *Public Ledger* I cull the following: "Although deprived of the services of their regular conductor, the Symphony society's concert at the Academy of Music last night will rank with their best efforts. Mr. August Rodemann, who has conducted their rehearsals during the illness of Mr. Scheel, wielded the baton, and he must be credited with producing some excellent results."

The *Record* is particularly enthusiastic, publishing a portrait of Mr. Rodemann and saying: "In judging the orchestra it must be remembered that its new leader, Herr Fritz Scheel, who started in with such enthusiasm last fall, has been unable through illness to do much at rehearsals for many weeks. In consequence the training of the orchestra and the conducting last evening has been in Mr. August Rodemann's hands. The pre-concert excellence of the band is, therefore, due largely to Mr. Rodemann and as it was evidenced from his leading last evening that he throws his whole body and soul into his work, it is easy to see that he carries the orchestra with him." The critics who write for the above papers are all reliable and able. They know the value of a conductor and are not afraid to tell the truth. Hence it is gratifying to hear of the success of Mr. Rodemann, and these complimentary criticisms are so much more valuable because Mr. Rodemann stood in Mr. Scheel's place—a most ungrateful task for any musician—since comparisons are bound to be made.

In addition to the above recommendations from the Philadelphia press and public, I may add that I attended a concert in San Jose recently wherein Mr. Rodemann amply demonstrated the gift he possesses as a conductor. The orchestra consisted of amateur musicians only, and I must say that I was astonished to hear that there had been but one rehearsal. The precision of attack, purity of intonation and harmony of ensemble work was astonishing, and when I remembered the difficulty connected with making impressions upon an amateur orchestra, I was simply dumbfounded when I heard that Mr. Rodemann had accomplished all this in one concert. Now then, when a man is able to do this with amateurs, we wonder what he can do with professionals. It is therefore natural that the eyes of our musical public are directed toward Mr. Rodemann and that every true admirer of symphony concerts regards his candidacy with delight.

The symphony situation is quiet so far. Nothing has as yet been done in that direction and the directors of the Symphony society are enjoying their summer vacation and

refuse, with right, to be bothered with symphony matters. In the meantime it is the duty of writers on musical topics to keep the public informed of the various movements made in the direction of symphony concerts. Now it remains to be seen what the next meeting of the directors will bring forth.

C. L. Graeff, who managed the successful Damrosch-Gadski-Bispham recitals last season, announces that he has just concluded arrangements with Madame Marcella Sembrich for an American tour of concert and operatic performances. The tour is to include the entire American continent and so we shall have an opportunity to hear the foremost colorature singer of the present day.

The nearer the Tivoli season approaches, the more curious are the music-lovers regarding the cast which is expected to control affairs operatic. The management is very quiet about everything and refuses to divulge any secrets. But the more quiet the management the higher run conjectures and at the present day the air is full of prophets who claim to know it all. So far I have discovered that besides Salassa, Avedano, Repetto and Ferrari the management has secured the services of Russo, the clever little lyric tenor who sang with the Lam-bardis, and a basso by the name of Nicolini, who is said to possess an excellent voice. I also hear of the re-engagement of G. S. Wanrell, basso, and of course Anna Lichter and Frances Graham will be in the cast. But deep mystery surrounds the dramatic soprano, who is said to be a real surprise. Someone has whispered to me that it is to be Madame Kronold, who once upon a time was one of the foremost prime donne of the world and who but last season was the prima donna soprano of the Castle Square opera company in New York. But I hardly think the Tivoli management would engage a back number, unless Madame Kronold has suddenly gained her voice. That she is an artist of the purest water cannot be denied.

Fanny Edgar Thomas writes to the *Musical Courier* about the Paris exposition as follows: "Austria is the most prominent country on the grounds. She is everywhere and all over and in everything. Her pavilion has the greatest number of musicians. There are Brahms and Haydn, Strauss &c., a whole list of them. Wagner is in Germany. A magnificent portrait of Sarasate is in Spain. Calve has the place of honor at the right hand side of—Queen Victoria! in the French section, and made by Benjamin Constant. It is superb in garnet velvet and gold trappings; more superb than resplendent, and more armorial than natural; but splendid withal; the most striking portrait in the Beaux Arts."

Franklin Palmer will give an organ recital at St. Dominic's church on Sunday evening, July fifteenth, at half past seven. The program will include: Allegro from organ symphony No. 1 in C minor (Widor); Cantilene in A minor (Salome); Pastorale, from first sonata (Guilmant); Largo, arranged by Franklin Palmer (Haendel); and grand chorus in B flat (Dubois). The choir will sing on that occasion: Solo, quartet and chorus, "Benedictus" (Gounod); Trio "Sub tuum" (Dubois) Miss Roeder, Mr. Veaco and Signor Wanrell; tenor solo "O Salutaris" (Rousseau) Mr. Veaco; bass solo and chorus "Tantum Ergo" (Widor) Signor Wanrell and choir; "Veni Creator" (Lejeal).

W. A. Sabin will leave for the mountains on a two weeks vacation tour shortly. He has recently composed a wedding hymn for a marriage ceremony in London, wherein he treats the American and English national hymns very ingeniously. The composition is originally for organ, but he has since published also a piano copy.

Herr Ferdinand Stark will leave for Europe next Thursday morning. He will visit Karlsbad, Vienna and Paris in which last place he will take in the Exposition. The cause of Mr. Stark's European trip is his longing to see his mother again, whom he has not seen for many years. He is the only son and I cannot help thinking that he must care very much for this country to stay here notwithstanding the fact that his mother is in the old country and depends upon him alone.

Mr. Stark will remain about three months during which time Mr. Johannsen, a clever young musician and first violinist of the Louvre orchestra, will occupy Mr. Stark's place. It is needless to dwell again upon Mr. Stark's ability. This has been done repeatedly. Suffice it to say that he has, if possible, gained in popularity and the numbers of his admirers on this coast have largely increased. I am sure his



PROFESSOR JOSEPH GREVEN
Director of the Greven Choral Society

friends will wish him a pleasant journey and speedy return. While Mr. Johannsen will occupy the leader's desk, Mr. Weigel will play first violin.

Miss Auna Miller Wood has returned to San Francisco, and will remain here until September when she will return to Boston.

A maxim of Beethoven, which still bears force, was: "The artist creates everything immediately out of his own intelligence alone. He learns the most from his predecessors, through a zealous study of their works. He contemplates these unremittingly as wholes and in detail, dissects them, investigates them on all sides, seeks to establish the maxims according to which their composers worked, derives in this manner his views of art, and thus, if equally talented, attains to the capability of producing similar works of art."

Some of Paderewski's
Healthful Opinions

The *Independent* contains an interesting article, written by Paderewski, from which I gladly cull the following: "It gratifies me deeply to note that appreciation of the highest and best in music is becoming more general throughout America. In several of the Eastern cities and towns—more especially New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Worcester, to name but a few—a sincere and catholic musical culture is to be found. As to the cities of the Great West, Chicago is perhaps the most sensitively responsive to the charm of music, and the untrammelled enthusiasm of its audiences is uplifting, inspir-

"Hawaiian Blue," the new stationery, is very appropriate just now but it is of a delicate shade which promises to be popular for some time to come. Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, have this displayed in a charming variety of new shapes.

DIVIDEND NOTICES

THE CONTINENTAL BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION OF CALIFORNIA,

222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO,

Has declared for the six months ending June 30, 1900, a dividend of twelve (12) per cent per annum to class "A" stock, ten (10) per cent per annum to class "F" stock, six (6) per cent per annum on term deposits, and five (5) per cent per annum on ordinary deposits.

CAPT. OLIVER ELDRIDGE, President.
WM. CORBIN, Secretary.

SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY, 101 Montgomery street, corner of Sutter. The board of directors declared a dividend for the term ending June 30, 1900, at the rate of three and one-quarter (3¼) per cent per annum on all deposits free of taxes, and payable on and after July 2, 1900. Dividends not called for are added to and bear the same rate of dividend as the principal from and after July 1, 1900.

CYRUS W. CARMANY, Cashier.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION, 532 California street, corner Webb. For the half year ending with the 30th of June, 1900, a dividend has been declared at the rate per annum of three and six-tenths (3 6-10) per cent on term deposits and three (3) per cent on ordinary deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Monday, July 2, 1900.

LOVELL WHITE, Cashier.

THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY, 526 California street. For the half year ending with the 30th of June, 1900, a dividend has been declared at the rate of three and one-half (3½) per cent per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Monday, July 2, 1900.

GEORGE TOURNEY, Secretary.

MUTUAL SAVINGS BANK OF SAN FRANCISCO, 33 Post street. For the half year ending June 30, 1900, a dividend has been declared at the rate of three (3) per cent per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Monday, July 2, 1900.

GEO. A. STORY, Cashier.

SECURITY SAVINGS BANK, 222 Montgomery street, Mills Building. For the half year ending June 30, 1900, dividend on term deposits at the rate of three and six-tenths (3 6-10) per cent per annum, and on ordinary deposits at the rate of three (3) per cent per annum, free of taxes, will be payable on and after July 2, 1900.

S. L. ABBOT, JR., Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE HIBERNIAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY, cor. Market, McAllister and Jones streets, San Francisco, June 27, 1900.—At a regular meeting of the board of directors of this society held this day, a dividend has been declared at the rate of three and one-eighth (3 1-8) per cent per annum on all deposits for the six months ending June 30, 1900, free from all taxes and payable on and after July 1, 1900.

ROBERT J. TOBIN, Secretary.

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST

ready to drink

8

different Kinds

Crown Cocktails.

ing. In the course of my American tours I have visited several cities which support a permanent orchestra. There I have always observed a heightened measure of appreciation of classic compositions and a lively interest in what is going on everywhere in the great world of music. Besides, these organizations foster civic pride, which is a virtue not to be lightly esteemed. For this reason, if for no other, are they worthy of encouragement by all your good citizens. No city of importance can be said to be complete unless it has a permanent orchestra as a rallying-center for local music lovers and a means of presenting to the public the chef-d'oeuvres of the great composers of the past, together with the best that is given us by the moderns.

"Beethoven I have always regarded as the most soul-satisfying of composers for the piano. He was the master harmonist, and we must all reverence his memory—no, not his memory, for how can it be said of such a towering genius that he is dead? Upon his brow there rests the fadeless garland of immortal fame. He speaks to us in music, he lives in sounds that ravish us to hear! Endowed colleges of music enlist my warmest sympathy. I do not believe, as do so many musicians, that genius should be left to fight its way to the light. Genius is too rare, too precious, to be permitted to

waste the best years of life—the years of youth and lofty dreams—in a heart-breaking struggle for bread. To starve the soul with the body is to do worse than murder. Think, too, of what the public loses! Your colleges of music are carrying on a grand work, and it is to be devoutly hoped that they will multiply as the years go by and spread the gospel of good music.

C. H. Randall played at a concert in Menlo Park last Thursday which was given by Mrs. E. W. Hopkins to commemorate the Fourth of July. The affair was a very select one and Mr. Randall's playing was much admired. It seems Mr. Randall's services on the piano are much in demand for he may be found at all prominent weddings. * * * Charles Heinsen, the genial viola player of the Tivoli, and Theodore Mansfeldt, the excellent 'cellist, have been added to the Louvre orchestra lately. Two better musicians can hardly be found in this city.

EL CAMPO

All sorts of delightful recreation may be found at El Campo. It is the nearest resort to San Francisco, and the greatest possible diversion is offered for the smallest price—only twenty-five cents the round trip.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & Co.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco
Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

SOHMER PIANO BYRON MAUZY

Agent 308-314 Post Street, San Francisco
Sheet Music, Books, etc. Tel. Main 5261

CURTAS
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

Wherever there is a PIANO there should be a

PIANOLA

Call at our Pianola rooms and see this wonderful instrument. Free Recitals every Tuesday afternoon.

KOHLER & CHASE,
30 O'Farrell Street

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

THE STUDIO OF MR. PERCY A. R. DOW, TEACHER OF VOICE, WILL BE OPEN MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS ONLY, UNTIL AUGUST FIFTEENTH.

RECEPTION HOURS, 2-3.

1654 PACIFIC AVENUE.

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director 301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck

Assistant in Vocal Department, MISS CECILIA M. DECKER

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Fickenschner

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic" demonstrated by means of Children's Classes Miss Helen M. Anderson
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian)

Organ Department Dr. Franklin Palmer

Organist St. Dominic's Church
Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing,
Ensemble Playing, Physical Culture, etc., etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage.

Unequalled advantages. Full particulars and terms upon application.
821 Fulton St., near Fillmore. Telephone West 223

It should be very gratifying to the Concert-Direction Gottschalk at the end of its first week of existence to be able to announce in its list of attractions four such great artists as Alexandre Petschnikoff, the Russian violinist; Charlotte Maconda, Frieda Siemens and Aimé Lachaume. Alexandre Petschnikoff, who made such a successful tournée in America last season, and is now in Europe, will return to America for a series of concerts between January 10 and April 10, 1901, and judging from the many inquiries already made for his services, there can be no question as to his repeating his last year's triumph. Charlotte Maconda, the coloratura soprano, whose triumphs at the Maine festivals in '98 and last year amounted to a furor, will undoubtedly repeat her success of the last two seasons.

Albert Randegger, the well known English singing master, is said to be coming to America to lecture along the lines adopted by Mr. Wm. Shakespeare, the London vocal teacher, who recently lectured in the leading cities of this country. * * M. Camille Saint-Saens has been hard at work on exhibition work at Las Palmas, in the Canary Islands. The composer is about to leave that place for Buenos, and he has sent to his Paris publishers—Messrs. Durand et Fils—a cantata entitled "Feu du Ciel" arranged for soprano, soli, chorus, orchestra and organ. The work is to be produced at the Trocadero, during the exhibition. The cantata is dedicated to M. Taffanel, conductor at the Opera, and the words are taken from a poem by Armand Silvestre. M. Saint-Saens has also written both music and words for a chorus of women's

voices, dedicated and sent to M. Colonne for production at the concerts of that conductor. * * Miss Catherine Felicie Van Rees, born in Holland, 1831, wrote the national hymn of the Boers at the solicitation of a president of the Transvaal, Mr. Burgers. The English troops know it by heart. The Boers, delighted with it, offered Miss Rees congratulations when it was officially accepted. * * The Incorporated Society of Musicians of London propose shortly to introduce a bill into Parliament for the registration of qualified teachers of music, with the view to exclude the charlatan and the incompetent, an object in which parents are as much interested as the professors themselves. * * Saint-Saens' new string quartet, first played in public Dec. 18, 1899, by the Thibaud quartet in Paris, has been heard again. A critic writes: "Only at the age of sixty-four does M. Saint-Saens' determine to write a string quartet, which he considers to be the most difficult species of composition. What an example of modesty for some of the young, who are boldness itself!" * * Says the *Musical Age*: Parental predilections often discern amazing precocity in infantile quarters. The latest manifestation in this line comes from Alameda, Cal., where Papa Robert Bruns is exploiting the talents of his son, aged two years, who, since his nineteenth month, he declares, has displayed wonderful talent. All this might be conceded in a general way by the sympathizing friends of the proud parent; but one is rather staggered to be further assured that, "after hearing even difficult classical compositions once, Baby Bruns can render them in perfect tone!" After this evidence of Californian precocity, there is nothing more to be said.

ALFRED METZGER.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL

TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street, near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio: 2921 Webster Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building, Ellis and Mason Sts. Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30, Saturday excepted.

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roeckel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice 1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 975. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

J. STADTFELD

TEACHER OF PIANO. Address 1231 Jackson Street or Care of Sherman & Clay

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice. 2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

VIOLIN

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanuel. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC. Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER. Studio, Room 41, 22½ Geary Street. Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano. MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2906

ANETTA & MABEL JOHNSON

TEACHERS of Guitar and Mandolin. 1120 Powell street.

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS removed her Dancing classes to Room 11, Hoover's Bldg., 1327 Market, both Evening and Juvenile. The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.

World of Letters

"**M**ONSIEUR BEAUCAIRE," the second novel by Booth Tarkington, is far removed in time and subject from his deservedly successful "Gentleman from Indiana." The story is a bit of light and elegant romance which can be read through in half an hour, but it manifests throughout the most painstaking care on the part of the author. Indeed, it is said that he read through no less than forty-seven books in order to be accurate in the minor details such as the names of men in power at the French and English courts at the time of Monsieur Braucaire's little masquerade. The Duke of Orleans, cousin of Louis XV of France, has offended his majesty by refusing to espouse the wife selected for him by the monarch, and in order to escape the consequences of his action he goes to England, in the train of M. de Mirepoix, the French Ambassador, whose barber had died on the eve of his departure, and whose passport is therefore available for the Duke's use. Assuming the name "Beaucaire" he goes to Bath to amuse himself in the fashionable manner of the day, but the titled macaronis of the famous watering place will have nothing to do with him in public though they do not disdain to meet at his rooms sub rosa and gamble for heavy stakes. The rumor that he is a barber masquerading as something better is afloat and he finds it impossible to gain entrance to society. Indeed he has been ordered to take himself from the pumproom by that celebrated King of Bath, Beau Nash. Having detected the Duke of Winterset cheating at a game of cards, Beaucaire gives him the alternative of public exposure or the introduction of the supposed barber into the inner sanctuary of society, and after some blustering refusals the duke accepts the latter. By discarding wig and moustache and donning the habiliments of his station Beaucaire is so completely changed in appearance as not to be recognized, and under the title of the Duc de Chateaurien he becomes not only a social favorite but a rival of Winterset in the courtship of Lady Mary Carlisle. Winterset does all that he can to provoke a quarrel with the Frenchman, under the supposition that the ex-barber is no sword-man, and will be quickly disposed of. But Beaucaire or Chateaurien proves more than his match in both sword and tongue duels and is finally set upon by a body of brave knights and their servants and all but murdered. The Lady Mary Carlisle, whom the Frenchman had looked upon as so near to perfection, turns her back on the wounded plebeian and listens to the story invented by Winterset. The denouement comes a fortnight later, when the English gallants have prepared a grand coup. The ex-barber is to be arrested when he presents himself as he has promised at the assembly, where the French Ambassador and his train are expected. In the meantime Louis XV has recovered from his displeasure and the Duc de Orleans has been restored to favor, so that he is greeted by name and titles not only by the Ambassador but by his brother, who has been sent as a special envoy from France. Mr. Tarkington has had a number of offers for the right to dramatize this story, but he will probably choose to be his own dramatist. He was while in college stage manager, actor, author and editor of the college paper, and has had sufficient experience to be independent of professional help. "Monsieur Beaucaire" is one of the first issues of the new firm of McClure, Phillips & Co., and it is a beautiful specimen of book making. The volume is of a somewhat unusual size, 5 1-8 and 7 5-8 inches, printed in large type with wide margins, good spacing and with gilt top. There are six full page illustrations done in two colors, by C. D. Williams, while the decorated title-page, head and tail pieces and other ornamentation are by Charles Edward Hooper.

Ernest Kruger, a compositor employed in a Leipsic printing office, has just completed his fiftieth year of service and has been employed in setting type for one book nearly all that time. The book in question is Grimm's German Dictionary, for which the first batch of manuscript was turned in in 1851. Up to date, about thirty-two thousand pages have been printed and the work is not yet half done.

General Charles King's novel "Ray's Daughter" which is the feature of the June *Lippincott*, is quite as good as any of the soldier-author's previous efforts. This is a war story, a Manila episode, and should be well-received in California, since it deals with the experience of a detachment of young recruits and their eventful journey to San Francisco; and gives a glimpse of military life in our own city, followed by the transport trip across the Pacific, something of Honolulu, and much of Manila and its immediate surroundings. General King has the advantage of knowing military matters from the inside and in "Ray's

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

First National Bank

N. W. corner of Bush and Sansome Streets, stores trunks for one dollar a month. Rents Safes for \$5 a year, furnishing the most perfect security for valuables of all descriptions.

Office Hours, 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.

If you wish to purchase a first-class



BELGIAN HARE

Either Imported or Domestic with a guaranteed pedigree, call upon California Belgian Hare Association, Neptune Gardens, Alameda, Cal. Largest stock of High Grade Animals in America.

Hotel Rafael...

Fifty minutes from San Francisco.
Sixteen trains daily each way. Open
all the year. Cuisine and service the
best. : : : : . : :

R. V. HALTON, Proprietor

For an Outing

Visit one of the many Mineral Spring Resorts
...along the...

California Northwestern Railway Co.

LESSEE OF

San Francisco
and North
Pacific Railway
Company

(THE PICTURESQUE ROUTE OF CALIFORNIA)

Where the Famous Mineral Waters
of the World are Duplicated

If you prefer the simple home life of the Ranch, free from fashion's restraints, there are many in our section from which to choose. But if you would rather the tent in some shady nook, near a lovely lake, or on the bank of some beautiful stream, remember such locations are numerous and free of charge.

Call for "VACATION," a little book just issued by the Company, giving Camping Locations, Hotels, Mineral Spring Resorts, and a list of one hundred and sixty seven farms and homes where Board for the Summer can be secured at from \$5.00 to \$8.00 per week.

Ticket Office, 650 Market st., (Chronicle Building). General Office, Mutual Life Building, Sansome and California streets, San Francisco.

H. C. WHITING,
Gen'l Manager

R. X. RYAN,
Gen'l Pass. Agent

Daughter" he touches with a light but firm hand on the difference from the point of view of the Army between the volunteer and the regular. Though he treats with cautious delicacy of the rivalry of the Red Cross and the other organizations of nurses who sought the patronage of the administration, of which we learned a little through the medium of the newspapers, General King leaves us with the impression that he "could tell things an' he would." "Billy" Ray as he is affectionately known is an officer of the regular army, who is ordered to Cuba. His elder son is a lieutenant in the army, and is sent to San Francisco, en route to Manila, while the younger enlists under his father; and the daughter, who has fitted herself as a professional nurse, offers her services to the Red Cross and is sent to Manila. The interest of the story is about equally divided between her love story and the evil deeds of a "bad egg," a former deserter who has re-enlisted under a false name and runs the gamut of all the mischief that a desperado can manage to accomplish, finally meeting his well-deserved fate, shot down by his countrymen while he is fighting at the head of a detachment of Filipinos to whom he has deserted. The story is well told and full of interest.

Dr. C. W. Doyle's two books, "The Taming of the Jungle" and "The Shadow of Quong Lung," and also Ed. Cucuel's "Bohemian Paris of To-day," and W. C. Morrow's "A Man; His Mark," all of which have been out of print for several months, owing to the Lippincott fire, are again to be found on the book-sellers' tables. "A Man; His Mark," has been well received in England, where it is known as "The She-Wolf," and I believe there is some talk of putting it into dramatic form. There would be a chance for twin stars to distinguish themselves. It is sincerely to be hoped that if a stage presentation be attempted it will be a real dramatization of Mr. Morrow's book—not an attempt on the part of the actors to transfer themselves and their pet specialties to the stage setting of the novel. Too many dramatizations, so called, borrow the name and scenery from some popular book, and then give us the same old characters, acted in the same old way, with often no other variation but the costume. It is not every actor who can play Adrian Wilder, and though the selfish woman, Laura Andros, could be much more easily found, she would have to call a halt in her predominant selfishness, so as not to monopolize the whole presentation. "A Man" is far too good in its present form for Mr. Morrow to risk its ruin by a poor dramatization or a weak production.

The *Book Lover*, a large quarterly magazine of interest and information on every possible topic for literary folk, has reached its third number. Though in its inception the *Book Lover* was intended to be eclectic, the editor makes the pleasant announcement that so much first-class original matter is coming his way that he need not depend upon the good things of others, and hints that a bi-monthly magazine will be issued as soon as the circulation warrants. Imagine all the best literary articles from every source—English, American and continental—reprinted in large, clear type, in wide double columns, well spaced and with ample margins, and substantially bound in strong paper cover, "being a miscellany of curiously interesting and generally unknown facts about the world's literature and literary people, now newly arranged, with incidental divertissement, and all very delightful to read." Copies of the first two numbers of the *Book Lover* are already almost unattainable, and a second edition of the spring number has already been printed. With the large number of California writers so prominently before the public, it is only to be expected that this latest and best of literary publications should also be from our State. [W. E. Price, San Francisco.]

An almost forgotten romance by Edward Bellamy has been resurrected, and in all likelihood will soon be published in book form—"The Duke of Stockbridge." It deals with the events of Shay's rebellion. It was written at the request of a friend, who owned a small weekly paper somewhere in the Berkshire hills region, and published as a serial. Mr. Bellamy attempted several times to revise the story for production in book form, but after he wrote "Looking Backward" he became so absorbed in socialistic schemes and theories that he found little time for anything else. Bellamy wrote some excellent stories before he became enamored of the idea that he was the prophet of a new earth, and possibly the reproduction of "The Duke of Stockbridge" may be effective in restoring to his name something of the consideration in which it was once held.

THE BOOKWORM.

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. 4.

MARY AGNES SIEFERT, Plaintiff
vs.
ERNST SIEFERT, Defendant

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:
ERNST SIEFERT, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's extreme cruelty also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 8th day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By JOSEPH RIORDAN, Deputy Clerk.

[SEAL]

THOS. F. GRAHAM AND JOHN W. KOCH,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Max Metzel also known as Max Metzel, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, Administrator of the Estate of Max Metzel also known as Max Metzel, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his place of business No. 238 Montgomery street, San Francisco the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND

Administrator of the Estate of Max Metzel alias Max Metzel, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, June 9th, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator,
No. 308-10-12 Phelan Building, S. F.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Bridget Moriarty, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William Crowley, administrator of the estate of Bridget Moriarty deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of M. C. Hassett, Phelan Building, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

WILLIAM CROWLEY,

Administrator of the Estate of

Bridget Moriarty, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, June 9, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator,
308-10-12 Phelan Building, San Francisco.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Daniel Moriarty, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William Crowley, Administrator of the Estate of Daniel Moriarty deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of M. C. Hassett Phelan Building the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

WILLIAM CROWLEY

Administrator of the Estate of

Daniel Moriarty, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, June 9, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator,
308-10-12 Phelan Building, San Francisco.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Joseph D. Flaherty, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Joseph D. Flaherty, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of Frank J. Fallon, Mills Bldg., N. E. Cor. Bush and Montgomery Sts., the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

MARTIN C. FLAHERTY,

Administrator of the Estate of Joseph D. Flaherty, Deceased.
Dated at San Francisco, June 14, 1900.

LASH'S BITTERS
BETTER THAN PILLS.

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago**Finest and most complete
train on Earth****C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.****UNITED STATES
LAUNDRY****Office, 1004 Market Street**

TELEPHONE, SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.**609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.****Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great****Museum of Anatomy**1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.**FULTON****LIVERY STABLE AND
RIDING ACADEMY**236 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, ProprietorsParticular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all Hours. Telephone Red 1731.**St. Lawrence****Livery and Sale Stables****423 Post Street,****W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor**

Telephone No. 1323

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE**H. C. PORTER****PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS****122 EDDY ST.**

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLERDEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.**The Horseless Carriage**

A automobile circles a good story is being told on J. C. Paxton, the jolly vice-president of the new Automobile Club of California. Mr. Paxton recently visited New York for the purpose of investing in a horseless carriage. In making the rounds of the trade, one firm was especially energetic in endeavoring to please him, even going so far as to place one of their vehicles at his disposal during the time he remained in New York. It was this kindness that led to the trouble, for if Mr. Paxton had not had that automobile, his friends could not have had the chance to laugh at his expense. One afternoon while taking a spin in the vehicle in question, he caught sight of a man some distance up the street, with whom he desired to talk business. This man was hurrying towards the ferry and in a moment would be beyond reach. The only thing Paxton thought of at the moment was his desire to see that man. Suiting the action to the thought he turned his machine wide open and for two blocks smashed automobile records to smithereens. Pedestrians stood spellbound as the vehicle with its swell-looking occupant dashed wildly up the street. Policemen were paralyzed with amazement that anyone would dare do such a deed under their very eyes. However, it was done. Paxton caught his man, completed his business and then calmly prepared to proceed upon his way, totally unconscious that the mighty arm of the law was about to fall upon him as a result of his innocent little spurt.

The first policeman to recover from his momentary trance rushed up to the offending automobiler and promptly arrested him for fast driving. Getting into the vehicle with Paxton, the officer and his prisoner proceeded in state to the city prison where the San Franciscan deposited twenty dollars and took his departure. When the case came up the next morning the judge almost had apoplexy when he came to look over his usual array of drunks and vagrants and discovered such a distinguished looking prisoner among them. The judge sparred for time to regain his composure and then took up the case.

"You were arrested for fast driving. Have you anything to say?" he began.

"Nothing whatever, your honor."

"You had better say something. The court is inclined to be lenient but if no defense is made you will have to be adjudged guilty. Were you going faster than ten miles an hour?"

"That is just the point, your honor," replied Paxton, "I don't know how fast I was going. I had to reach that man as quick as I could and I did so; that is all I know about it. If my soul were at state, I could not swear that I was going ten miles an hour or six miles, and I defy even the policeman who arrested me to prove it."

The judge then questioned several of the policemen who witnessed the affair and not one knew whether the speed was faster than ten miles an hour or not. Turning to Paxton, he said:

"Here's your money. You are discharged. By the way, where are you from?"

"From 'Frisco," replied Paxton.

"I thought so," said the judge with a smile.

Miscellaneous Directory**Professional Cards****DR. F. KEMP VAN EE****DENTIST, 1025 1/2 Market street between Sixth
and Seventh. Phone 258 Jessie.**

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND**DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.****DR. THOMAS L. HILL****DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W.
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.****DR. CHARLES W. DECKER****DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Spec-
ialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."****BUSH AND SON****DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309.
Phone Red 1226.****DR. WM. F. EGAN****VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary,
Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street. Telephone 3125****Miscellaneous Cards****DECKELMAN BROS.****RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.****THOMAS MORTON****WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and
Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.****Educational Cards****FRANCIS STUART****TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street
near Polk street.****CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON****MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter
Street. Telephone, Larkin 651. Reception Hours
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.****A
Few
Words**

about

Pain-Killer

A prominent Montreal clergyman, the Rev. James H. Dixon, Rector St. Judes and Hon. Canon of Christ Church Cathedral, writes:—"Permit me to send you a few lines to strongly recommend PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER. I have used it with satisfaction for thirty-five years. It is a preparation which deserves full public confidence."

Pain-Killer**A sure cure for
Sore Throat,
Coughs,
Chills,
Cramps, &c.**

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c.

There is only one Pain-Killer, **Perry Davis.'****Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.**

Santa Fe Route....

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St. Telephone Main 1531.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Gen. Pass. Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

**Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days**

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED
VIA
Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
No. 1 Montgomery St., San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY
311-313 Fulton Street
CELEBRATED
ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG
NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS
316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN
Patentee and Manufacturer
of
Artificial Stone
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
Schilling's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty
Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nevada Block S. F.

The automobile has even invaded San Jose and its sputtering now vies with the infrequent electric car in disturbing the solitude of that beautiful city. Dr. F. H. Bangs, a prominent physician of the garden city, is the first to venture into this latest civilized fad and consequently has relegated his live stock to the pasture, where they are likely to remain, as long as he continues to derive the satisfaction out of his self-propelled vehicle that he has thus far. Dr. Bangs' machine is steam-driven and he is thus enabled to go anywhere over Santa Clara county's splendid roads that he desires. San Jose is certainly an ideal place for the automobile and it will not be for long that Dr. Bangs will hold the monopoly as a public attraction.

It is remarkable with what ease novices control automobiles. The writer was taken around the city recently in an electric vehicle by a gentleman who has had but little experience in the management of one of these machines. Notwithstanding this, he had no difficulty whatever in guiding his machine safely among the cable cars and heavy traffic on Market street. The machine, at all times, was under absolute control; more so, in fact, than any other vehicle on the street; there was no shying, no sudden starting or stopping, none of the freaky tricks that a horse is forever resorting to. The driver knew exactly what his vehicle was going to do at every stage and turn of the ride, which is more than can be said of any driver of the horse-drawn conveyances.

S. D. Rogers, president of the Automobile Club of California, will leave next week for the East, upon business connected with the new club. He will visit every automobile organization in the country for the purpose of learning their methods and upon his return will be fully prepared to suggest plans for conducting the local organization after the most approved style. President Rogers will also apply, on behalf of the California club, for membership in the Automobile Club of America, the organization that controls all automobile affairs in this country.

An automobile wedding is the very latest. No other form is now strictly in style. Last Sunday Arthur Terwilliger and Miss Clara Bell Storms were married at the residence of the bride's parents at 3654 Nineteenth street. After the ceremony, when the hour for departure arrived, an automobile dos-a-dos, in charge of C. C. Hopkins of Varney's establishment, glided up and before the guests had recovered from their surprise, the happy couple were speeding to the ferry depot with the fastness of a railroad train.

THE AUTOMOBILER.

Ada Rehan will begin her next American tour at the Euclid Avenue Opera House in Cleveland, Ohio, November fifth. Two new modern plays will be added to her repertoire, one of which will probably be the dramatic version of a well known and widely read novel. Miss Rehan will be seen in New York in January.

Hunter Baltimore Rye Whiskey is sold everywhere.

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Conducted Excursions every week from San Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO.

CALIFORNIA BOOKS

A Handsome Series of New and
Useful Publications

The Southern Pacific Company has published for free distribution the following books and folders, which may be obtained from any Southern Pacific Agent, or T. H. Goodman, General Passenger Agent at San Francisco. If you apply by mail inclose a stamp for each publication.

Resorts and Attractions Along the Coast Line is a handsomely illustrated folder giving a description of the health and pleasure resorts on the coast between San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Shasta Resorts, embellished with beautiful half-tone engravings, describes the scenic and outing attractions of the vast and wonderful Shasta region, the grandest of pleasure grounds.

California South of Tehachapi tells all about the charms of that remarkably favored semi-tropic garden spot, Southern California.

A Handsome Map of California, complete in detail, reliable, skillfully indexed, and full of information about the State's resources. It is the only publication of its kind conveniently folded for pocket use.

Summer Outings is a 32-page folder devoted to the camping retreats in the Shasta Region and Santa Cruz Mountains. It appeals more directly to that large and growing class of recreation-seekers who prefer this popular form of outing.

Pacific Grove is the Chautauqua of the West, and this folder not only describes the pretty place itself, but gives a program of the religious and educational meetings, conventions, schools, etc., to be held there this summer.

Other publications are **Lake Tahoe, Geysers and Lake County, Yosemite, Hotel del Monte, Castle Crags**, each brimful of information about the places named, and printed in the highest style of the art.

Go and see the nearest Southern Pacific Agent.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER Eddy and Mason streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.
A. B. BLANCO & B. BRUN, Proprietors.

CAFE ROYAL...

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises TRY
Checked Free OUR SPECIAL BREW
Only 5c a Glass

This paper not
to be taken from
the Library

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 8—NO. 411

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 14, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



PHIL. H. RYLEY

One of the Many Clever Members of Dunne & Ryley's All-Star Cast at the California Theatre

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.45
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900..... 28,938,396.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tournay; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinbart, R. Rohte, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900. - - - - - \$26,952,875
 Paid Up Capital, - - - - - 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, - - - - - 218,593
 Contingent Fund, - - - - - 439,608

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL F. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY C. O. G. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA
 ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over - - - - 10,000,000.00
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 1,500,000.00
 Profit and Reserve Fund - - - - 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over - - - - 100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000

JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or
 Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
 Moise's
 ARTISTIC
 RAISED LETTER
 SIGNS



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, July 25, at 2 p. m.
 The S. S. MOANA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, July 11, at 8 p. m.
 Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

.....1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
 MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
 MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEASANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
 Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
 Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs Artistic Appointments 111 O'Farrell St.

Legal Notice

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No.—.

ELSIE PETERSEN, Plaintiff } action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.
 vs. BENJAMIN PETERSEN, Defendant }

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:
 BENJAMIN PETERSEN, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's wilful neglect, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 2nd day of July, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

[SEAL]

By F. M. THOMPSON, Deputy Clerk.

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, July 14, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 | Six Months, - \$1 75
Single Copies, - - - 10 | Three Months, - 1 00
One Month 40 cents

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

A few years ago Clement Scott, a London dramatic critic, wrote some harsh things about the theatrical profession. He said, in substance, that morality was impossible on the stage. At that time he was regarded as the foremost critic of England. The success of a play in London depended in a great measure on his approval. He was an intimate acquaintance of all the great actors and actresses that had made hits in London for over a decade, and consequently his assertion regarding the impossibility of morality in the profession created a sensation. As soon as Mrs. Kendall and a few of the highly moral matrons of the stage recovered from the shock they rushed into print to denounce Mr. Scott as a slanderer. They stigmatized his broad assertion as an infamous libel, and their example was soon followed by nearly every one-night-stand actor and second-rate leading lady in the British Isles. The hot shot of indignant denial came so thick and fast that the eminent critic rushed to cover, and after thinking the matter over he sat down and wrote an humble apology. He begged the pardon of the entire profession and acknowledged that his judgment was erroneous. In a word, he wrote himself down such an arrant coward that he has never been taken seriously since. The fate of Mr. Scott should be a warning to other bold men of the newspaper world who, when they think of the shameless escapades of such women as Mrs. James Brown Potter and Lily Langtry, and read of the love affairs of such lesser lights as Norma Whalley and Walter Jones, are inclined to sermonize on the shortcomings and red rose delinquencies of amorous mummers. And, by the way, it does seem strange that the severely virtuous thespians are sufficiently numerous to create a breeze of dissent when anybody questions the morality of

the profession. The men of the Jones type, who prate about the heart-burnings which they have inflicted on some tender-hearted soubrette, and of their success in tilting in love's tournament with shallow-pated matinee girls, and the actresses that make no effort to conceal their profitable adventures with millionaires who have money to burn, are so conspicuous in footlight circles that their professional contemporaries are forced into obscurity. The betairas of the stage probably constitute a very small minority of the profession, but their exploits off the stage serve to give them undue prominence, and there is never any fear of their complaining of being libeled, except when they want a retraction for the purpose of getting an additional free notice. The growing popularity of vaudeville performances has tended to give still greater prominence to the looseness of morals in the profession, for it is the vaudeville star of the feminine gender that is much sought after by the gay blades about town who have a passion for the short-skirted danseuse and the husky-voiced warbler of mother ballads. These young women usually have nothing to commend them to masculine consideration beyond the circumstance of their being "on the stage." Not a few of them pushed baby-carriages professionally before they were lured to the stage, but having posed in the calcium's glare they become objects of unusual interest to clubmen in quest of diversion. Why this should be so it is difficult to determine. But it is so, and moreover nobody seems to think it strange. And though the escapades of the gay soubrette are discussed in the papers with a freedom that is sometimes startling, she never demurs, but on the contrary seems to like the notoriety. And yet poor Clement Scott confessed himself a liar to conciliate the enemies that he made!

The late Dewey enthusiasm and its succeeding "slump" may well illustrate American fickleness. Several committees in eastern cities who have had charge of Dewey celebrations find themselves unable to collect sufficient funds to pay the bills, and must make good the deficiencies out of their own pockets. The Deweyes themselves seem to be tired of popular demonstrations, and in seeking to avoid publicity have given offense in more than one quarter. At Columbus, Ohio, Mrs. Dewey is said to have insulted the daughter of Governor Nash in the executive mansion. A five-course luncheon had been prepared in honor of the Admiral's wife, but she would not condescend even to touch a spoon or unfold her napkin, and she refused to enter into conversation beyond answering questions directly addressed to her. In the same city the Dewey party managed to offend the Columbus Rifles, a crack military company, by allowing them to stand for hours in full array waiting to escort the Admiral to his train. The plans had been changed, and the Dewey party "forgot" to inform the Rifles of that fact. Now these things may not be meant for snubs, but they are taken as such. It would be well for Mrs. Dewey

and other ambitious American women to take a lesson from the grand dames of older lands. The puppets of royalty are taught from their earliest years to bear a graceful part in wearisome public functions, and to smile and bow charmingly no matter what their feelings may be. No one can read historical accounts of royal coronations, weddings, travels, and other doings without sincere pity for the poor dressed dolls who have to take part in them, and a certain feeling of admiration for the graciousness and poise with which they are able to carry themselves. These things are a sort of *corvée*, a forced labor which is a penalty of their exalted position, and quite as exhausting and soul-wearying as that which falls to the lot of the man with the hoe. It is evident that Mrs. Dewey is not a public favorite, and even the Admiral's popularity has gone down several degrees since his marriage.

When Judge Belcher decided some weeks ago that the marriage in Reno, Nevada, of a person who had been divorced within a year in California was not

legal, the *Examiner* stated that the opinion of the little jurist seemed to combine good law and common sense. **Judges Belcher and Hebbard Disagree** TOWN TALK dissented and predicted that when the case reached the Supreme court it would be found

that the Belcher opinion fell far short of a common sense exposition of the law. In fact the opinion appeared to be in conflict with the fundamental principles of common law and to be based solely upon the theory that the legislature of this state was vested with the power to amend or abrogate the provisions of the federal constitution. That he should entertain such a theory we were not surprised for we have an indistinct recollection of his having, on one occasion, matched his judgment upon a law proposition against that of the Supreme court. So we were prepared for the most violent hallucination in the Belcher mind. Still it was not to be expected that he should be overruled before the Supreme court had a chance to review his maunderings. But it appears that Judge Hebbard, whose jurisdiction is co-ordinate with that of Belcher, did not think it necessary to wait for the Supreme court to set his confrere right. Ordinarily judges of the Supreme court are reluctant to express views that are diametrically opposed upon questions of law that have not been settled by the higher tribunal. But Judge Hebbard has emphatically declared that Judge Belcher was in error, but courtesy dictated that he should refrain from criticism. The Supreme court however, is influenced by no such sense of delicacy as that which governs the members of the Superior bench in their attitude toward one another.

Many Republican editors appear to have had their feelings hurt by the platform adopted by the Democratic convention at Kansas City. They declare that it is unpatriotic, and that it appeals

to a class which would break up society for the purpose of plunder. **Hannaism and Democracy Compared** Moreover, they charge that the Democratic party is controlled by

demagogues who are intent upon wrecking the country. These are bold, unvarnished assertions, and if they were true no Democrat should be permitted to roam at large. No enemy of his country should be

permitted to enjoy his freedom, and the probability is that Mr. Hanna and the other promoters of McKinleyism would, if they had the power, consign every opponent of the Administration to life imprisonment. Their notion of good government is that which facilitates the accumulation of wealth in the hands of the few, and in their opinion no man who has not the money-making faculty highly developed is qualified to participate in the management of the government. His pursuit of happiness should be regulated by those whose commercial enterprises are fostered by the government of their own manufacture, and he should try to convince himself that while they are prosperous his lunch-can will not be empty. In a word, they should not meddle in the affairs of government, and should not concern themselves with such an abstract problem as: Whither are we drifting? But there are many people all over these United States who are inspired by thoughts which are in no sense sordid, and who, while they rejoice in the growth, development and prosperity of the country, feel quite certain that methods which tend to the concentration of wealth in the hands of the few are a menace to the welfare of the nation. They think that such methods should be discouraged. They feel that greed should not be the aim and end of government, and that if development is attained by the perpetration of injustice it cannot be wholesome. The gentlemen who are imbued with those old-fashioned ideas are patriotic, and hence they are regarded by Hanna and his associates as old fogies. But they are quite numerous, and they have not yet been deprived of the elective franchise.

The Prohibitionists have, as usual, gone through the quadrennial farce of adopting a fiery platform of a single plank, and nominating their candidate for President. Whatever they may

The Prohibition Crank and His Theories be in other respects, temperance in language is not a characteristic of the Prohibitionist, either individually or en masse, and if the

heat engendered in their caucuses and conventions could be converted into power at the polls they would be a force to reckon with. He is never content to advance by single steps, but expects to go forward by leaps and bounds. He will not "compromise with evil." He condemns the control of saloons by means of higher license and the substitution of malt liquors for alcoholic beverages. The army canteen, one of the wisest institutions ever planned, is to the Prohibitionist the counterpart of the Barbary Coast dead-

66 "THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

Spring and Summer Styles Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

fall. It is quite too much for one to expect that he could investigate the matter and make note of the advantages of the canteen. The government which derives a revenue from whisky is quite too corrupt for the Prohibitionist to live under. It is a pet theory of these reformers that savage tribes the world over know nothing of drunkenness until the wicked trader introduces them to "the demon rum." As a matter of fact, there are few if any of the savage tribes, however unenlightened, who have not some species of intoxicating liquor. It takes more of the native stimulant to produce the effect, and the savages suffer not because they are for the first time brought under the influence of an intoxicant but because they use the same quantity of the more potent liquid of commerce as of their own milder compound. Prohibition does not prohibit. The rascal with nerve enough to defy the laws in secret, and ingenuity enough to devise a practicable scheme for hoodwinking the authorities, can sell a vile adulteration for ten times the price of honest whisky, and wax fat under the eyes of the smug reformers. The man who is determined to have liquor merely gets a worse article at a higher price. In the excitement and hurry of the modern business world some stimulant is necessary to the average man. Deprived of alcohol, he will substitute some drug, and the practical result is

the same. Temperance organizations, more than any one other institution, have been the means of introducing women into public life, both as politicians and wage-earners. It is a truism almost too trite for mention that since women have taken an active part in making the wheels go round the consumption of liquor amongst them has increased amazingly, and it is equally true that a large percentage of those who are horror-stricken over claret punch keep themselves keyed up by doses of phenacetine, anti-pyrene and other "tonics," while every now and then their world is shocked by the disclosure that some mighty dame is a victim of the morphine, cocaine or chloral habit. It is a pet theory of the cranks that if the distilleries and breweries were legislated out of existence there would be immediate and wide-spread prosperity, with no one but their owners and saloon and barkeepers even temporarily inconvenienced. As a fact, we should have a time of distress that would put even an Indian famine in the background. Farmers and vineyardists, coopers, dealers in glassware, glass-blowers, and persons engaged in at least a dozen other occupations, would be affected by laws such as those proposed by Prohibitionists. And if there were no liquors sold the occupation of the Prohibitionists would be gone, and the gayety of nations would be affected.



The Saunterer

A Veteran of the Grande Armee

A Californian in Paris writes that he attended, the other day, the annual service in memory of Prince Imperial who met his death in Zululand, and that he witnessed a spectacle that was more interesting to him than the whole Exposition. The spectacle was presented by Père Roch, with whom many visitors to Paris are familiar. He is the custodian of Napoleon's tomb and he was a sergeant in the Voltigeurs, but he styles himself "Orderly of His Majesty the Emperor and King, Napoleon I". He is true to the memory of his master and longs for the restoration of the Imperialist party. His appearance at the Church of Saint Augustin attracted a great deal of attention and aroused much pathetic interest. The gallant old fellow wore in addition to his regular uniform his mammoth Voltigeur shako with the Imperial eagle, surmounted by a nodding red and orange plume. The eccentric old survivor of the Grand Armée looked like one of the characters in an extravaganza, but his appearance started tears instead of smiles.

When Neighbors Disagree

Chicago has developed a new species of the pious humbug. A municipal regulation forbids the existence of a saloon within a certain distance of any church or school, and it seems that a quiet little method of collecting an income is to establish a "church" or "school" within the prohibited limit, with a gentle intimation that the religious or educational institution can be induced to move for a consideration. This is simply a modification of an old form of annoyance with the process reversed. One of the handsomest residences in the Mission district was

once vacated and advertised as a suitable place in which to establish a beer-garden, the object being to annoy an neighbor and depreciate the value of his homestead.

In another instance a miserable little shanty of rough boards was set down on a lot between two fine residences and rented to a disreputable cobbler who pastured a flock of goats in his front-yard with the hope of compelling the owners of the neighboring property to buy the place at an enormous advance on its true value. The famous Crocker fence belongs in this category though in truth Charles Crocker Sr. acted honorably enough. He was willing to pay far more than the market price of the Yung property, which was worth more to him than to anyone else. Though the fact is never forgotten that the fence shut off the sunlight from the Yung place, no one seems to remember the threat made by the owner, who was an undertaker and coffin maker, that unless Crocker submitted to his

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

extortionate demands, he would erect scaffoldings upon which he would proceed to season his coffins in full view of the Crocker windows. There were two sides to that story, and the Crocker side was by no means the worse.

The Sunday Sup Editor

Few people that read the real yellow Sunday Sups—and there are few—have the faintest notion of the amount of energy that is expended in getting them out. The Sunday Sup editor's job is no sine-cure for he must be constantly on the qui vive for novelties in the freak line, and he must be careful not to let any of his contemporaries outfreak him or surpass him in lurid effects. He is like the old roué who is always looking for new sensations, and as a consequence the yellow sup is becoming more unspeakable every week. Having sounded all the depths of his freakish ingenuity, a short time ago, the *Examiner's* Sup editor concluded that the limit having been reached in the field so long exploited it had become necessary to extend his sphere, and he decided upon issuing an additional and comic supplement. And doubtless he exulted in his cloister over the discomfiture of his rivals when they should behold the new evidence of *Examiner* enterprise.

Moore Avoids Being Scooped

No hint was given of the contemplated publication until Wednesday of last week when the *Examiner* announced in joyous type the list of coming Sunday attractions. When the first copies of the paper reached the street long before dawn, one of them fell into the hands of Avard J. Moore, the *Call's* Sup editor, who had just quit perspiring at his desk. He hid himself to a café and sat down to read the *Examiner* and it was not long before he came across the announcement of the comic paper. He immediately lost his appetite and started for the Palace hotel where he aroused Sam Leake from slumber, and within half an hour preparations were being made in the *Call* office for the publication of a Sunday comic supplement. It was a big undertaking on such short notice but the task was accomplished. Moore, by the way, was recently offered the editorship of *Hearst's Chicago American*. He was asked to state what salary he would accept and he was so well satisfied with being on the Spreckels staff that he fixed it at a figure which he felt quite sure would be considered exorbitant. But much to his surprise Hearst wired him to come on. The last I heard of him he had not made up his mind to accept. When Hearst wants a man the question of salary becomes one of minor importance.

Cogswell The Crank Philanthropist

Henry D. Cogswell, the aged dentist who died the other day, was a philanthropist of the crank species. He had a mania for perpetuating his name and thought that the best way to achieve his ambition was to erect public drinking fountains. The first of his gifts to the city was erected at the junction of Kearny and Montgomery avenue, and later on he placed one in Market street near the ferry. The

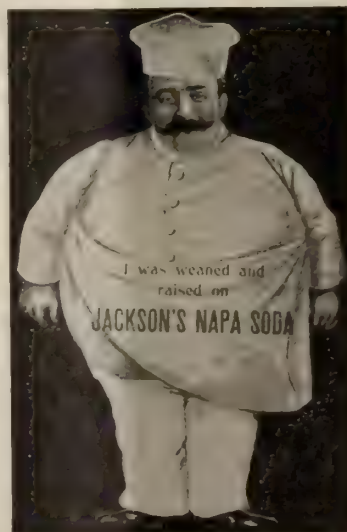
fountains were such hideous monuments that many people objected to them and the supervisors were petitioned to remove them. Cogswell stoutly defended them and the controversy over the fountains grew quite bitter. He presented another fountain to the city and insisted that the city should erect it, but the supervisors refused to appropriate the necessary money. For years the fountain was stored in the basement of the City Hall and Cogswell petitioned each successive Board of Supervisors to erect it but without avail. The Cogswell Polytechnic College was also the gift of the dentist, but after conveying it to a Board of Trustees and endowing the institution he tried to revoke the deed of gift. He seemed to regret his generosity, and alleged in court that it was void because, though it had been jointly executed by himself and wife, the latter was unaware of the nature of the document when she signed it.

A Fighter And a Diplomat

Captain Bowman H. McCalla, who is in command of the United States Marines sent ashore to protect American interests in China, is a man with executive ability and a substantial backbone. Some years ago when stationed at Mare Island, as head of the Equipment department, he was annoyed by a contractor with whom he had several heated discussions arising out of disputes over work that had not been properly performed. The contractor asserted one day that the captain had taken undue advantage of his military authority, and questioned the probability of his using certain harsh language if he had not been in the uniform of a naval officer. When the contractor made his next weekly visit to the Captain's office, that gentleman rose from his desk and said:

"Ah, Mr. Blank, I believe you have said that I, as a naval officer, used language to you that, unprotected by my uniform and the presence of an armed sentry outside the door, I would not dare utter. Now, sir, I have removed the sentry from his post and I can assure you that I am not protected by my uniform. If you will remove your coat we will settle this little matter right now."

The contractor apologized on the spot.



For correspondence the "Hawaiian Blue" note-paper in the several shapes has proved the most popular of any of this season's creations. To be had only at Cooper's, Art Stationers.

Another little incident showing that the captain is a diplomat as well as warrior occurred on his recent visit to this coast on the *Marblehead*. Blue jackets are prone to enjoy themselves when on shore leave and the jackies on the *Marblehead* are no exception. Several sailors of that ship after forty-eight hours leave returned aboard ship in a very muddled state, and were immediately made "fourth class" which in sailor talk means detention aboard ship for three months and a reduction in monthly pay. One of them, after spending several days recovering from the effects of his spree, finding the time hanging heavily on his hands proceeded to clean and brighten up that portion of the vessel which, as landsman, was under his charge. Captain McCalla, a few days later, remarking the wonderful brightness of the brass work and the whiteness of a many timed holy-stoned deck, sent for the jack-tar and said:

"Ah, my man, what class are you in?"

"Fourth class, sir."

"So," said the captain, and turning to his executive officer, "Mr. Brown, have this man made first-class from today."

First-class means unlimited liberty and monthly money, and as the conversation occurred "at the mast," the court-room for all petty offenses on ship-board, and in the hearing of fully half the ship's company, it is needless to say that within the week the *Marblehead* was the cleanest and its brass-work the brightest of any ship on the coast and there wasn't a fourth-class man on board.

"She prides herself on her shapely foot."

"And I'll bet that even that has corns on it."

Verdenal's Exclusive Item

From D. F. Verdenal's New York letter to the *Examiner* published last Sunday I learn that Mrs. D. F. Verdenal is visiting her daughters in Santa Cruz. That is a highly interesting piece of news because it was not only written by the lady's husband, but it was an exclusive bit of gossip. I remembered reading the other items about New York people, in the social columns of the New York papers long before Mr. Verdenal's letter appeared, but the paragraph about the visit of his wife was strictly original. As Mrs. Verdenal is the wife of Mr. Verdenal, I suppose she is a woman of distinction, and that we should therefore be interested in her movements, and I desire to congratulate Mr. Verdenal upon having a lead pipe cinch on all news pertaining to her affairs. I hope he will not forget to let us know when she leaves Santa Cruz.

That St. Mary's Park Appropriation

Attorney George Chadbourne representing the church and others that have tied up one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars in the city treasury, which they contend should be expended in establishing a public park, is reported by one of the dailies to have said: "But let me tell you that no power in heaven or in earth can prevent *us* from getting hold of that money. It belongs to *us*, was voted for park purposes and the Supreme court will say so." So the money belongs to Mr. Chadbourne and his clients!

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

Well, I suppose he is justified in imagining so for it was undoubtedly appropriated for their benefit. The supervisors are supposed to appropriate money for the benefit of this city, but the St. Mary's Park fund was not set aside for the benefit of the city. It was appropriated for the benefit of St. Mary's church and a few property owners in the immediate vicinity. The proposed park site is not a desirable one for it is on the edge of the business centre and situated between two public squares each of which is only three blocks away. I believe that if the petitioners were not clergymen they would have been laughed at when they demanded the appropriation. Yet, though I am of the opinion that we cannot have too many public parks, I shall always protest against defrauding our creditors in order to indulge such luxuries. Mr. Chadbourne says that the Supreme court will give "us" the money. Will he wager one hair in his luxuriant whiskers against a half interest in a Keno game at Cape Nome that the Supreme court will decide in his favor?

They were sitting on the sands at Santa Cruz and watching the bathers.

As one shapely damsel in an abbreviated suit paced the stretch of beach from the bath-house to the water, Mr. Prude remarked:

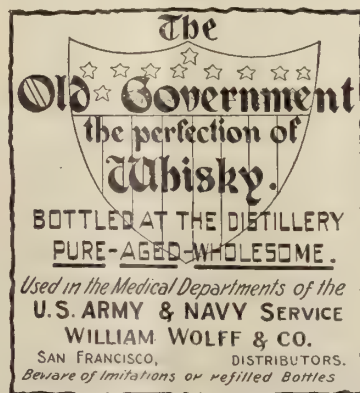
"That woman reminds me of the salad I had for lunch."

"Nice and fresh, I suppose," said Mrs. Prude.

"No, half-dressed."

The Redwoods As A Sanitarium

The latest thing in sanitariums is found in Sonoma county. It is nothing more or less than the redwoods. In times past a stag camping trip usually meant a protracted skate, but that is no longer the case. Nowadays the parents of a son who is given to the pleasures of the cup either marry him off in his youth, or they send him to the woods. The latter is supposed to be one of the best modes of curing the young man of the love of intoxicants. In the red-



MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

woods of Sonoma county, this summer, are sojourning not a few of our jeunesse d'orée. A favorite young bachelor in La Jeunesse and the other dancing clubs is making a brave effort to cure himself of habitual intemperance, by frequent baths in the Russian river, and copious draughts of fresh forest air. And last week at one of the riverside hotels, the scion of a prominent San Francisco house was stricken with a bad attack of delirium tremens. He was one of the patients whom the redwoods failed to cure.

"I long for love," sang the summer girl,
But that really was not so—
She looked about till she found a man
Whose pockets were lined with dough.

Oakland's Freak Council

They have a gay and astute lot of councilmen over in Oakland. Oakland officials have frequently added to the gayety of nations, but I don't think that such an aggregation of fatuous functionaries as the Oakland City Council was ever encountered off the burlesque stage. They are reformers too, and some of their reforms are as freakish as the efforts of the sheriff of Nottingham to capture Robin Hood. But it was in doing the demagogic act, with the water company as a foil, that they showed themselves in a halo of red fire. Under the law it is the duty of the council to ascertain the valuation of the company's plant which shall serve as a basis for fixing rates. But did the trans-bay reformers employ experts and engineers to enlighten them as to valuations? Certainly not; they guessed at the valuation, fixed rates in a haphazard way, and then boasted gleefully how they had swatted the hated monopoly without even giving it a hearing. A clever reporter interviewed the spectacular reformers, and they joyfully told him that they had cut the rates without making an investigation to obtain a basis for rates. So eager were they to embrace the opportunity to get their names into print that they signed statements which were a confession of their ignorance and which will undoubtedly invalidate the water order.

Their Shameful Confessions

When I saw the confessions of those guileless officials I wondered whether the people of Oakland went to the Home for Feeble Minded in search of councilmen. Of course the water company protested. Corporations always murmur when anybody interferes with their flow of revenue. The company applied for an injunction and filed an affidavit in support thereof containing the statements of the councilmen. These statements are now records of the court, and may be accepted as eloquent evidence of the malfeasance of a gang of incompetents. "Of course, to fix water rates as they should be fixed," said councilman Taylor, "we should hear from expert accountants and competent engineers." "To do it with any degree of intelligence we should have a competent engineer," said Meese, and such was the burden of all of their statements, but Girard added that, "on general principles," he favored a cut of fifty per cent. It appears that the Oakland reformers work on general principles. It would probably be well to kick them out of office on general principles.

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

Legs That are Wanton and Lawless

Florence Roberts is a very pleasing and charming actress, and I am glad to know that she has in store for us a rare treat—a revelation as it were of fetching, physical features of which I had not hitherto dreamed. For this information I am indebted to the press agent of the Alcazar, who ought to have had his salary raised after writing that glowing dissertation on the coming performance of "The Country Girl," which appears on the current program of the theatre. Florence Roberts is to appear as a boy in the costume of the seventeenth century, and the press agent assures us that, "The delicious wantonness of her limbs which are *as lawless as boneless innocence can make them*, will give a ceaseless flutter to the play." What a naive compliment to a lady's legs! Deliciously wanton and lawless legs, innocent of bone, and consequently supple and plump should be most alluring through an opera glass, and I'm going to look at them even if I have to climb over the footlights. They must have enthused the press agent for they started him writing this sort of stuff: "She will exemplify the charms of the new school of batural (?) acting accentuated by an intuitive knowledge of that abandon to the part portrayed which seems to mark all that we know or read of the old school." But why say that those legs will give a "ceaseless flutter to the play?" Hang the play. Who cares whether the play flutters?

When Ada Rehan Was Young

Apropos of the impending revival of "The Country Girl," I am reminded that when I saw that play in the old Bush Street theatre in the early eighties—and I don't think it has been played here since—I witnessed the most delightful performance I ever saw Ada Rehan give. The play made such an impression on me that I often wondered that it had not been frequently revived, for it was one of the best comedy dramas in the English language. The character of the country girl is reminiscent of Rosalind and is equally charming. In the cast at the old Bush Street were

1875

CALIFORNIA

1900

Safe Deposit and Trust Co.

Cor. California and Montgomery Sts.

PHONE BUSH 165

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FROM \$5.00 PER YEAR UP

Trunks and Valuables of Every Description Stored in Fire and Burglar-Proof Vaults at \$1.00 per Month

OFFICE HOURS, 8 A. M. TO 6 P. M.

Hairdressing, 25c.

Switches, \$1.00

G. LEDERER,

THE POPULAR HAIRDRESSER

—Only One Price—

Lederer's
Quintonica
35c.
Bot.

123 Stockton St.
S. F.

Lederer's
Foamo
Shampoo
5c. pkg.

John Drew and Edith Kingdon, who is now Mrs. George Gould. May Irwin, who had shortly before left Tony Pastor to join Augustin Daly, was also in the cast, and in the play she sang "La Paloma" with castanet accompaniment.

Charles N. Felton Jr. has gone abroad, and will be among the Californians at the Exposition next month.

"The belles!" repeated Mr. Nob Hill, in reply to his wife's question, "why I thought Miss Golde and the Sweet sisters had the lead."

Mr. Nob Hill had just returned from a flying trip to Del Monte, where his wife had been unable to accompany him, owing to a trifling illness.

"Just like a man," sneered Mrs. Nob Hill, whose illness had seared her temper, "to mention a never-was and two has-beens."

Lawrence Versus Garratt

There was much speculation in local newspaper circles during the week over the exit of A. M. Lawrence, managing editor of the *Examiner*, and the reinstatement of Tom Garratt in the good graces of William R. Hearst. The departure of Lawrence was not a surprise because I announced two weeks ago that he had been summoned East to enter the broader field of New York journalism, and that he expected to take an executive position in the *Journal* office. But the news of Garratt's reinstatement caused what the reporters love to designate as a "profound sensation." It was about three years ago that Garratt lost his job as city editor of the *Examiner* and he blamed Andy Lawrence for having frozen him out of the office. Lawrence and Garratt had cordially detested each other ever since the former worked on the *Chronicle* when Garratt was city editor of that paper. That was after Lawrence had been deprived of his peacock feather on the *Examiner*. Garratt was a hard task-master, and he was particularly severe on Lawrence, but years afterwards their positions were reversed. Lawrence became managing editor of the *Examiner* and Garratt became city editor and it was then the former's turn to act the role of task-master. During the whole period of this relationship there was an armed neutrality but it finally ended in the explosion which precipitated the downfall of the Britisher.

Abuse By Tongue and Pen

For a short time Garratt was on the street, and it was said that he became a prolific letter writer fairly deluging W. R. Hearst with manuscript in which he drew vivid pen pictures of the *Examiner's* managing editor, but all to no purpose. About that time Lawrence's salary was raised, for it is thus that Mr. Hearst expresses confidence in his men. Finally Garratt went to Los Angeles to take charge of the *Record* and then he dipped his pen in vitriolic liquid and proceeded to dash off anti-Lawrence philippics. His hatred for Lawrence grew more intense every day, and his abuse by tongue and pen from Los Angeles to Sacramento—for he tramped the state hurling invective—never once subsided. And now he is once more

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

a Hearst editor. His services were engaged last week by Tom Williams, who went to Los Angeles to negotiate with the ruddy-faced newspaper man, and made the deal by which Garratt goes to New York to work on the *Journal*.

Hearst's Change of Program

Naturally there has been much speculation as to the Hearst program. Two weeks ago Lawrence expected to go to New York, but when he left it was to work on the *Chicago American*. And now the supposition is that the Garratt deal was the result of second thought, and that as a consequence of the latter's employment Lawrence will be kept in Chicago. It would not be wise to risk the tremendous clash that would take place between the intellectual giants if they were brought together in one office. Then again there is speculation as to whether Lawrence has been separated from that three-eyed peacock feather a second time, and whether, when he bows his head before the great white throne, his yellow jacket will be pulled over his shoulders. There are all sorts of rumors but I am satisfied that Lawrence is still as good as "aces up" and that he has been summoned East to assist in making things hum in Chicago. But whatever happens he has the consolation of knowing that his parting kick was a lusty one. He took a smash at the police department and cracked the heads of the proud and haughty school directors. The *Examiner* is now in charge of Tom Williams and while it remains so no one will attribute improper motives to the management in the prosecution of any public reform.

"I'm going to pay my tailor today," said one clubman to another.

"Pray don't be so rash," returned the latter, "don't you know your tailor is subject to heart failure?"

\$100 REWARD \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive Cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

TELEPHONE, MAIN 5966

JULES WITTMANN, Prop.

JULES' RESTAURANT

315 TO 323 PINE ST., SAN FRANCISCO
The best Dinner in Town, 75c with Wine.

MOORE'S Poison Oak Remedy

Cures Poison Oak and all Skin Diseases. It has been used successfully for the last twenty years and thousands will testify to its curative quality. It is a specific for Poison Oak. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Satan Finds Some Mischief Still

If the Newport season had not started out on such a stupid basis, uneventful in sensations, it is not likely that the present social war would be raging, which the despatches tell us is the case. The opposing armies are led by Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs—who, by the way, seems to have lately developed a hitherto unsuspected bellicose streak in her disposition—and Mrs. George J. Gould. Mrs. Gould, whose magnificent entertainment at her country-house last season won her a large following among the impecunious but pedigreed swells, has as her chief of staff Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont, Mrs. Willie K. Vanderbilt's mamma-in-law. Mrs. Willie K. naturally appears as an aide in the army of her sister, Mrs. Oelrichs. Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, who is Mrs. Oelrichs' bosom friend, has no objection to Mrs. Gould's entrance into the Newport swim. And thus has the merry war been engendered.

It is hard to say what exception Mrs. Oelrichs can put forth to the entrée of Mrs. Gould into the inner circle of Newport swelldom. Both being of the new-rich, it would seem more natural that they should move shoulder to shoulder, hand in hand, up the social ladder. Unfortunately the independent heiress reached the top of the ladder before the lady who owes her wealth to her husband had set foot on the lowest step. It would be interesting to know what would have happened had Mrs. Gould got there first.

"Isn't that the dearest hat!" exclaimed Miss Giddigush, indicating a millinery confection of pink roses and black chiffon.

"Yes, it is decidedly so," returned Miss Penniless, indicating the tag for thirty dollars appended to the Parisian creation.

"We Have Come," Said Mose

During the week newspapermen and politicians who attended the national conventions returned to town, and they have been telling stories of incidents at Philadelphia and Kansas city which did not come over the wires. One of the most amusing has Mose Gunst for the central figure—the same Mose Gunst that figured in the oft-repeated, "Mose-has-came-and-Mose-has-went story." The ex-Police Commissioner is a prophet without distinction in his own home, but back East he is a big fellow, for years ago when Mose used to bet other people's money on sporting events he acquired a reputation as a red hot sport, and when he was Police Commissioner of San Francisco, Ted Roosevelt was Police Commissioner of New York, and the two became officially acquainted. So Mose was *it* at Philadelphia. George Knight and the other spellbinders of the delegation are big guns out West but in the Quaker city alongside Mosey they are small potatoes with their jackets off. One day, so the story goes, the California delegation visited the Quay headquarters to meet Matthew, the Pennsylvanian boss, who hoodled his way into the United States Senate, and who is therefore much admired by his party. Quay received the delegation and Gunst was the spokesman of the party. Leaving his little band of hero-worshippers from California, Mose stepped up to Mr. Quay, extended his glad hand and exclaimed:

"We have *came* to greet you."

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

We Didn't Do So

A newspaper correspondent who attended both conventions informed me that the Californians at Philadelphia and Kansas city were the greatest lot of "trimmers" he had ever met. I can easily believe that the Democrats from California and Kansas city were expert trimmers, after learning of their despatch to William J. Bryan disclaiming having participated in the Hill demonstration. They remind me of the small boy afraid of his teacher who whines protestingly, "I didn't do it." Of course there was only one reason that caused them to fear Mr. Bryan's frown and that is that he would probably overlook them in distributing jobs. But if Mr. Bryan is the character of man I have reason to believe him to be he will have a very poor opinion of the men that signed the despatch. As a matter of fact the Californians did participate in the Hill demonstration. The leading trimmer of the delegation was James G. Maguire, who voted against 16 to 1. Maguire ought to write another anti-York letter and then retire from politics.

Mrs. Phœbe Hearst's Latest Protege

I hear that Mrs. Phœbe Hearst has taken up "Dick" Tully and is interesting herself in his well-being. Young Tully is a Berkeley "character" and the author of the farce "James Wobberts, I. S. S. Boston," that was produced during university week at the Grand Opera House. He has lots of brains and a versatile talent. Mrs. Hearst is at present entertaining Mr. Tully at the "Hacienda," her country-place near Pleasanton. Several other university men and co-eds enjoying the same pleasure.

Mr. Tully, by the way, is not the first clever youth of whom Mrs. Hearst has taken substantial notice. I recollect two violinists who were sent abroad to complete their studies. Then she has also helped along many ambitious girls. Eleanor Calhoun, it will be remembered, was the pioneer protégé of this kind owner of millions.

The Season at Lierly's

Practically a series of social functions has been the present season at Lierly's ranch in Potter valley, in Mendocino county. The people up there are mostly from Berkeley and they are about as congenial a lot as

Charles Lyons

The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

one could find anywhere. Mrs. Allan Sutton gave a luncheon in the woods one day last week, which was a delightful affair. On the evening of the Fourth of July there was a cake-walk, George Fish capturing the cake as a summer girl. The Selbys, of Berkeley's swim, are among the most popular girls at Lierly's. Miss Bunnell, daughter of the Wells, Fargo & Co. magnate, is also very well liked. On Monday night Miss Horton gave a progressive hearts party.

Californians Abroad

The M. H. de Youngs, according to the Paris edition of the *Herald*, "have taken the apartment, 15 Avenue d'Antin just off the Champs-Élysées. This apartment was formerly occupied by the Landgrave of Hesse, and during the past winter was the scene of many musical and social gatherings. Mrs. de Young will give several dinners and receptions during the Exposition."

In the same paper is the following paragraph from a correspondent at Carlsbad:

Many pretty American girls are seen daily on the promenade, but surely they do not look as though their physicians had recommended the walk to them. Among those pretty young ladies are two charming young Californians the Misses Neustadter with their stylish mother. They are two slender brunettes, remarkably pretty and always well dressed.

What Hebbard Decided

"According to Judge Hebbard's decision," says the *Bulletin*, "a marriage ceremony performed in Nevada nullifies a law of California." I suspect that the *Bulletin* editorial writer was educated in the law school which conferred a degree on Judge Belcher. Judge Hebbard did not hold that a marriage ceremony performed in Nevada nullifies a law of this state. He merely held that a Nevada marriage is legal in spite of a Californian law which prohibits people from getting married within one year of their divorce. To enforce the Californian law would be to infringe upon the sovereign rights of other states, and Judge Hebbard is sufficiently familiar with the constitution of the United States to know that we cannot do that.

Some Sensational Rumors

Judge Carroll Cook was probably justified in granting Peter McGlade a new trial. If the prosecuting attorney commented on the failure of the defendant to become a witness in his own behalf, then, under a ruling of our Supreme court the defendant is entitled to a new trial. The Supreme court has thrown many safeguards around a man charged with crime and that is one of them. It seems ridiculous that the prosecuting attorney should be prohibited from criticising a defendant for failing to assert his own innocence on the witness stand, but such is the law. Judge Cook gave other equally plausible reasons for granting a new trial, and now that that matter appears to be settled I should like to see the Grand Jury investigate the whole case with a view of ascertaining whether the jurors in the case received any communication during their deliberations other than that contained in the newspaper which they read. There have been some very sensational rumors at the City

Hall concerning the manner in which the verdict was reached, and if they are not without foundation an investigation might be productive of revelations of the most startling character. I have been told, for instance, that seven of the jurors could never have been persuaded to vote for conviction if they had not been falsely informed that the defendant would be satisfied with a verdict of guilty, because he had been assured that he would get a new trial, and was desirous of averting the scandal that would blacken the officers of the court in the event of a disagreement owing to the charges of fraud in connection with the impanelment of the jury.

Scene—Dining room of the Colonial Boarding House.

Black: Where do these Hamburg steaks come from?

Jack: Hamburg, of course.

Black: I knew this one came a long distance and grew tired on the way.

He is Going to Tour the World

A dinner was given on Monday as a farewell compliment to Robert P. Greer. The hosts were Mr. Greer's friends of the "Hutch" set, Sausalito's jolly bachelors, and at this function they expressed their sorrow at losing one of their most popular members. Mr. Greer left on Wednesday for a tour of the world. Apropos of the "Hutch" and its occupants, Sausalito is still talking of the wonderful display of fireworks held in the bachelors' honor on the night of the Fourth. Dr. Harry Tevis had the pyrotechnics manufactured to order in Japan and one of the displays was a figure, lifesize, of Claude Terry Hamilton.

Walcott Is a Gay Blade

Senator Walcott, the temporary chairman of the Philadelphia convention, who made the speech upon which the Republican platform is founded and which is said to be a clearer exposition of Republican principles than the platform itself, is a man with a past which is all over spots. He is a brilliant man and one of the gayest that ever entered the giddy whirl of Washington society. Since his recent divorce, which was prosecuted by his wife, he has been going the pace faster than ever. Mrs. Walcott was formerly Mrs. Bass, and the senator was enamored of her before the death of her husband, a circumstance which was responsible for a story told during the second Cleveland campaign. Walcott was making speeches against him, in the course of which he charged that the Democratic candidate spent most of his time fishing instead of attending to his duties. He was warned one evening in a small town in which he was to speak, that if he repeated the statement the people would shout:

"Well he doesn't fish for Bass."

Senator Walcott's attentions to Daisy Gordon de Maude, who is now the wife of Dan Hanna, son of

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

When you are in doubt call for Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky. It removes the doubt.

Mark Hanna, occasioned gossip in Washington society before her marriage. It is said that when Mrs. Walcott brought suit for divorce, Miss de Maude wrote to her assuring her that she need no longer be jealous.

"I'm about to marry," she wrote, "so I'll not bother you any more."

Those Gay Grass Widows

My paragraph about the two grass-widows at the Hotel Rafael, of a few weeks ago, appears to have created a great deal of discussion in Los Angeles, which happens to be the home of one of the women. Though I wrote that they were not too gay nor insensible to the proprieties, it appears that the item was seized upon with avidity by the citrus belt belle's acquaintances in the southern village where she is known as a champion golf player. Though the paragraph in no way reflected discredit, it now appears that this particular widow is rather unfortunate inasmuch as her acquaintances are too ready to misconstrue or magnify anything that is written about her. Conspicuous among them is one of the young reporters on the *Herald*, who has acted as the woman's cad-die on more than one occasion. The *Capital*, which is one of the few clean and well edited papers of Los Angeles discusses the matter as follows:

One of the writers in the *Herald* gets a little excited over a paragraph published last week in the sprightly columns of TOWN TALK. The *Herald* "Scrutator" with perverted chivalry flies to the defense of the Los Angeles woman and by so doing, sold a number of TOWN TALKS to people who hoped to read more than a trifling bit of gossip.

The widows, by the way, are no longer at the Hotel Rafael. Does Scrutator wish to know the reason why? If he does I shall refer him to that ancient dame who is dubbed at the hotel "The President of the Rubber Club," or the other one who is referred to as "The President of the Hammer Club."

A Biographical Sketch

The impalement of that unblushing rogue, J. M. Chretien, on justice's stake, points a moral and it is this: Men that are engaged in the manipulation of small politics should have no hand in the selection of judges. J. M. Chretien would never have been appointed an attorney for absent heirs if he were not a ring politician. His reputation as a blackleg was established in this city fifteen years ago. Every judge and attorney in San Francisco knew him to be a petty crook, but he was always active in push politics and never failed to represent his district in nominating conventions. Therefore his influence was not to be despised even in a court of justice, and it was possible for this unconscionable rascal to aspire to a position of trust and get it from a man sworn to dispense justice and protect property from the machinations of conspirators.

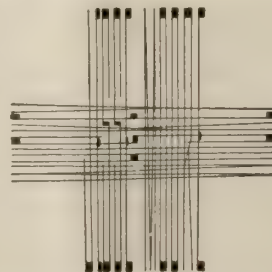
A Bon Vivant And Rogue

J. M. Chretien's whole career as well as the final chapter points a moral. Educated in a college where he was surrounded by religious influences, he started out equipped in every way for life's struggle. His training for the bar took place in the offices of Ralph

C. Harrison, at present a Justice of the Supreme court, and the latter's partner, John R. Jarboe. He was an industrious law clerk and after his admission to the bar his prospects were of the brightest character. But he soon drifted into politics. His success as a petty push politician was responsible for his failure at the bar. In early manhood he enjoyed considerable popularity, for he was of the hail-fellow-well-met-type, a bon vivant, and wonderfully plausible. In those days he was a member of the Bohemian club, and it was in that organization that his true character was first exposed. He introduced into the club a professional gambler for the purpose of fleecing members, and was expelled.

Incidents In His Career

It was about that time that his wife, Mrs. Adele Chretien, a cultured woman of the highest character, became the dramatic critic of the *Examiner*. Through her connection with the paper, Chretien succeeded in obtaining considerable law business from theatrical firms all over the country. He represented all the leading playwrights and managers and as their agent collected royalties from local playhouses, but he could not repress his crooked tendencies and by reason of his irregular transactions he gradually lost all his clients. One of his victims was Ted Frawley who paid him nine hundred dollars for the right to produce "Sans Gene." Less than half the money reached Augustin Daly and as a consequence, Frawley almost had his show stopped one night. He had to produce the stubs of his checks to prove that he paid the money and even then Chretien denied that he had been paid. A list of similar transactions in which he was involved would fill a large book. He was caught in numerous fraudulent deals but invariably lied out of them or promised to adjust matters. It was his custom to slap his victims on the back when they taxed him with his delinquency and affect to regard the subject at issue as a huge joke. When A. S. Baldwin opposed Chretien's scheme to extort money as a member of the Fourth of July committee, the attorney almost became hysterical, so humorously did the affair strike him. He afterwards stopped Baldwin on the street and asked him for one of the peacocks at Glen Park. Being an epicure he longed for a lucullan feast with the peacock as the pièce de resistance. In satisfying his cupidity he never discriminated between friend or foe. Even when his wife was employed in the *Examiner* office W. R. Hearst was not spared when Chretien saw an opportunity to make a dishonest dollar. And such was the man appointed by a court to represent absent heirs.



Everybody Drinks It

When the Governor of North Carolina kicked about the protracted intermission between drinks, the Executive of South Carolina suggested that Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whisky was the only brand upon which they could make up for lost time.

Rogers' Turn Next

Now that the moral pervert, Chretien, has been brought to retribution I hope that the Bar Association will proceed to investigate the case of Mr. J. Taylor Rogers who has figured not in an enviable light in the conspiracy to loot an estate. From the revelations in Judge Troutt's court it appeared that attorney Rogers was in correspondence with people whom he contemplated introducing as claimants, and who are, perhaps, relatives of the deceased, but who were deserted by him after he had had a brief talk with Jake Rauer. One day he was protesting that Chretien's client was not the lawful heir and the next day he was quiescent. At the close of the proceedings in Judge Troutt's court, his representative asked the court to find that Mr. Rogers was not implicated, but Garrett McEnerney objected, saying that if such a finding were to be urged he would demand that he be permitted to argue against it. Mr. McEnerney appeared as the "friend of the Court," and from his remarks I infer that he does not consider Rogers' skirts clean. I therefore submit that the Bar Association should either give Mr. Rogers a certificate of character or at least find what his status should be. James Taylor Rogers was Mayor Sutro's private secretary. He was also a member of the A. P. A. organization but drew out of it and explained that he never knew what its objects were.

That Sensational Libel Suit

Baron Von Schroeder has not yet succeeded, so far as I can ascertain, in extricating himself from that embarrassing position which is designated in his horoscope as midway between the devil and the deep sea. And meanwhile some of the feminine representatives of upptendom with spotted reputations are worrying themselves sick over the prospect of the tattoo marks being unveiled and the family escutcheon being tarnished beyond recognition. As a gallant officer of the German army the baron is expected for the sake of the fair to consider discretion the better part of valor and withdraw from the prosecution of the libel suit, but he is still stubborn. That he will finally yield gracefully to pressure, however, I have not the slightest doubt, for the *Call* has been accumulating evidence of the most startling character. Four depositions have already been taken, and though they were sealed by consent to prevent publicity until secrecy is no longer possible, the precaution was useless. These depositions involve four women, one of whom, an unmarried belle with a powerful thirst, died in a prominent doctor's office about a year ago. Two of the other three are sisters, one married and the other single, and the fourth is a married woman whose first husband left her a large estate, and who recently went to England, the home of her second husband.

Some of the Situations of the Drama

Though all the women involved have been the subject of gossip for years it would be cruel to identify them with the salacious and shocking episodes recited in the sealed depositions. Their plight, however, should serve as a warning to the reckless hurdle-jumpers of the smart set who have been accustomed to look upon servants as mere automatons. Some of the principal witnesses in the case are men who were employed at the Hotel Rafael during the Warfield management, and who according to their sworn statements were permitted to look upon all sorts of violations of

the proprieties and even exhibitions of indecency. One witness deposed that he saw the woman, now in London, seated on the knee of the baron, drinking wine. She wore a décolleté gown and was being fondled in a manner that would not be approved in a lady's drawing room. A waiter testified that he saw the young matron of this city, on that same knee, sign her husband's name to a wine card though the wine had been ordered by the baron. An effort was made to subpoena the husband who has lately been somewhat loquacious but he levanted to Catalina on a yacht.

A Bucolic Climax

There is another waiter who swears that he was paid five dollars a night by the baron to keep his eye on the baroness' room while he (the baron) was having a rollicking time with a party of festive guests. The most interesting incident described was witnessed by a man named Bailey who relates that one day while he was strolling in the woods some distance from the hotel he saw an empty buggy and a horse tied to a tree. His curiosity was aroused and he proceeded to investigate with startling results. The baron's companion on that occasion was the local matron who is now most active to persuade Von Schroeder to dismiss the suit. An amusing feature of the testimony relative to the incident is the positiveness of the identification. The witness said he knew the baron so well that though the latter tried to hide his face it was easy to identify him by the bald spot on the back of his head.

J. Francis Anderson is not a Jew Baiter

I have been assured that I did J. Francis Anderson an injustice in charging him with responsibility for the edict against the Jews issued by the management of the Hotel Rowardennan, and as I am always eager to correct a wrong impression for which I am responsible, I shall gladly state the facts. Mr. Anderson is president of the corporation which owns the Rowardennan property. The hotel is conducted by a lessee, a man named Dickinson, and the lessor has nothing to do with the management. The pronouncement against the Jews appears on the hotel stationery together with the names of the directors of the corporation which owns the property and those names were thus used without authority. Moreover, when Mr. Anderson learned of what the stationery contained, he took steps to have his name eliminated. Incidentally it may be stated that he repudiates the interview with him which appeared in a daily paper and which he says was held over a telephone wire and was not complete.

Assessor Dodge's Coup

Assessor Dodge and the railroad company have adjusted a puzzling question. Last year railroad tracks were assessed as personal property, and the company paid under protest, and then sued for the money, alleging that the tracks were realty and not personalty. This year Dr. Dodge conceded that the tracks were real property and as they were not in the company's statement last year, it became his privilege to assume that they were concealed property and to double the assessment this year. Whereupon the company struck out the allegation in their complaint regarding the character of the property and stipulated that taxes should be deemed personalty. The assessment against them will therefore stand.

Cupid Beneath a Tiny Parasol

THE MAN was young and handsome and desperately in love. The chic demoiselle whom he adored was a graceful little blonde, as pretty as a bouquet of myosotis. He waited for her every evening as she came from the rue de Grammont, where she was employed, and then followed her as she tripped lightly up the heights of Montmartre. Onward she walked, without once turning her pretty head, and disappeared until the next morning, behind her own modest little door.

The lover followed on, walking closely in her footsteps. For days and months he had stood sentinel at the rue de Grammont, and had followed Mademoiselle up the heights of Montmartre, and yet the curious eyes which watched this little affair from the windows were still at a loss to guess the dénouement. Indeed the ardent lover himself was as much in the dark as the gossips who watched and chatted at the windows.

He had once or twice ventured to speak to his adored little grisette, but had been so indignantly repulsed that he dared not make a third attempt. At last he grew desperate. So one night he strolled as usual in the direction of the rue de Grammont, and as he walked along with bowed head he appeared unusually pre-occupied and was evidently evolving some plan by which he could bring matters to a crisis—when suddenly he stopped, then turned and disappeared around the angle of the boulevard.

Five minutes later he re-appeared, and took up his old station at the rue de Grammont, but this time he was not alone for he pressed closely against his arm a very elegant little parasol. And the curious eyes at the windows looked and wondered for the sky was clear and starry and not a single cloud disturbed the harmony of its azure hue—yet the young man's face wore a triumphant expression and he seemed quite jubilant over his new purchase—the dainty parasol which he pressed closely against his arm. From this evening on, he appeared every night at the rue de Grammont armed with his dainty little parasol, which was no bigger than a lady's pocket handkerchief and just large enough to shade the head.

Towards the end of August after a tropical day, the little parasol and the lover arrived as usual at the corner of the rue de Grammont, at precisely a quarter of nine. At nine sharp Mademoiselle appeared in the doorway of an opposite house, and just at this moment a kind and obliging Providence, permitted a few drops of rain to glisten on the torrid sidewalk.

"At last," sighed the lover, as he hoisted the parasol, "my opportunity has come"—and instantly the gay colored ruffles of the little parasol began to flutter in the summer breeze. Only that very morning, Mademoiselle had arrayed herself in a becoming new gown, so she stood hesitating on the threshold of the door, and craning her neck looked up and down the street.

"How provoking," she exclaimed.

Then she glanced across the street and perceived her indefatigable lover standing behind the porte cochère of the opposite house.

Their eyes met. Mademoiselle frowned, then smiled and with a coquettish toss of her pretty head advanced bravely into the street, keeping as close to the houses as she could to protect her new gown from the rain.

"Ah, Mademoiselle," said the ardent lover, advancing towards her, "permit me to be your escort. I assure you there is room enough for two under my parasol—and I should be so delighted."

"Thanks Monsieur, but I do not need your parasol."

"Ah, but Mademoiselle, you will spoil that beautiful new gown, and that coquettish little hat, which are so extremely becoming."

"Merci mille fois," again responded the pretty little demoiselle, "but really sir, I do not need your parasol for now the rain has nearly ceased."

But Providence again came to the rescue of the persevering lover, for scarcely had the pretty blonde finished her sentence, than the rain began to pour, which obliged the young man to hold the parasol over his companion's head. Onward they walked, side by side, he lost in the contemplation of the sweet little face and apparently indifferent to the inundation which his shoulders and back were receiving.

Suddenly Mademoiselle stopped.

"Thanks Monsieur," she said moving away from her devoted cavalier, "but really your parasol is only large enough for one, so please keep it for yourself."

"I should rather resign it to you altogether, if you will not permit me to accompany you," responded the gallant lover.

Just then the rain began to pour in torrents. How fortunate, thought the lover, and he drew nearer to the exquisitely rounded figure.

"Really sir, you are getting quite wet and all on my account," said the chic demoiselle in a penitent tone.

"No, no, I assure you," he stammered, "we are both getting wet and simply because you will not permit me to approach you—"

"But your parasol is so small, Monsieur."

And the distance which separated them gradually diminished.

"You should take my arm, Mademoiselle," pleaded the lover.

"Thanks sir, but we are very well as we are."

But constancy is ever its own reward: for at this moment the flood gates of heaven opened and the rain poured in torrents, and for a while the pair walked with difficulty over the slippery pavements.

"I implore you Mademoiselle, to take my arm," pleaded the lover.

"I would not dare, sir," but at the same time whether from necessity or from absent mindedness, she rested the extremity of her fingers on her companion's coat sleeve, then gradually the entire little band found a resting place.

Arm in arm the two lovers walked on through the pelting rain, with the lilliputian parasol held over the girl's head. Before they reached Montmartre, he knew that her name was Virginie and that she lived with an aged aunt. And on her part she learned that his name was Eugène, that he was a porcelain painter and lived by himself, and was desperately in love with her. The introduction made, Cupid and the parasol did the rest. Just as they reached Virginie's door the rain ceased.

"I shall be dreadfully scolded by my aunt and all on your account," said the little blonde, as she paused on the threshold of the door.

"So much the better," replied Eugène, "for then you will be obliged to think of me."

"Oh, I do not have to be scolded to do that, Monsieur."

"Then you really care for me?"

"Perhaps so," said the girl in an off-hand way, "but really monsieur—" and then she paused and looked down at the little parasol which Eugène had closed and was pressing tightly in his arm.

The moment of parting had come.

"We shall meet again I hope, Mademoiselle?"

"I really do not know, sir."

"But I implore of you, Mademoiselle!"

"Well then—yes—but please purchase a larger parasol."

Eight months later, Monsieur le Maire donned his tri-colored scarf and married Eugène and Virginie. Naturally the little parasol figured during the ceremony. The bridesmaid held it in her hand—and possibly wished that it might likewise bring her a husband.

[Adapted from the French of Gustave Cane by Beatrice Hastings.]

The Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the

PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

IRVING INSTITUTE

Boarding and day school for young ladies, 2126 California street, will reopen August 6, 1900. Accredited to the Universities; primary department for children; carriage will call.

REV. EDWARD B. CHURCH, A. M. Principal.

TWO CONTENTED WOMEN

A BIT OF ROMANCE TOLD IN WIRES, LETTERS,
PRESS WORK AND COMMENT

I

From Mr. Highold Time, manager of the Whole Star Farce Comedy Funsters, to Mr. Splutter Bones, tramp comedian on the variety circuit:

My dear Mr. Jones:

Permit me to offer you the salary of—dollars per week, to appear with my whole star company—all names in capitals and everyone's picture on the posters—to give high class musical comedies with specialties, in San Francisco, during the dead eastern season. Partner, Miss Stormer Rally, to be included in contract. Wire answer.

Faithfully yours,

Highold Time
(per L.)

May fifteenth, nineteen hundred.

II

Wire from Mr. Bones to Mr. Time. 9 collect.

Will come alone. Ten off. Rally gone abroad.
Answer. Bones.

III

Item in daily paper:

Mr. Splutter Bones will be the leading comedian in Mr. Highold Time's wonderful aggregation of talent to appear in refined musical comedies at the America this summer.

IV

Letter from Miss Rally to Mr. Bones:

Dear Splutter:

I'm coming back; failed to connect with old Lord Chestnut. Better graft in Frisco. We can work the papers for some good ads by coming together again just for a bluff.

Your ex-pet,
Stormer.

V

Letter from Bones to Miss Rally:

Dear Stormer:

Come quick. The Chicago girl is getting cold. I'll have to do something to make her jealous.
Bones.

VI

Personal item in daily paper:

Among the guests at the Swell hotel is Miss Stormer Rally, who has decided to spend the summer on the coast.

VII

Over the 'phone, at the club. Silly Gossip at one end, talking to Tom Millions at the other:

Hello, hello! Sly dog, you! Yes, you can wager I'll be there. You do have the best of good luck, old chappie. Stormer Rally, by Jove! Going to ask Bones—hey? Ha, ha, ha!

VIII

Item in daily paper:

Miss Stormer Rally will sing "I'd leave my happy home for you," between the acts at the America tonight. She will wear two Paris frocks, making the change between the stanzas.

IX

Letter received by Mr. Splutter Bones, on the day following appearance of above item:

Dear Splutter-boy:

If 'oo doesn't tum at once to 'oo darlin' little tootsy-wootsy, all will be off. Dada has at last yielded to his little dirl's tears, and if you come on at once you will be in the swim. But delay a day and all is lost.

Your own darling

Pet.

P. S. By the way I hear that Rally woman is acting in the same company with you.

P. S. No. 2. Papa has just given me an open bank account (personal) of thirty thou.

P. S. No. 3. A thousand kisses to my lovely dicky dolly Bones.

X

Miss Stormer Rally, reading papers containing account of Mr. Splutter Bones' trip east and approaching marriage to a millionheirsch, with two columns of comment and photographs of Mr. Bones, his manager, his valet, his bride-to-be, her maid, and Miss Rally herself:

This is the best ad I ever had in my life. Well, well, I suppose I'd better wear a sad look when I sing my little song tonight. It'll look all right. I'll leave the rouge off, too, and maybe I'll get a column more tomorrow of free write-up. Dear Splutter—I'm so glad he got out before he found out that he bored me. And the supper tonight—well, I must go, anyhow. Millions is such a darling to introduce me to all his friends, like this. I've scarcely had to buy a meal since I struck the west. This musical comedy affair is much better than the variety circuit—besides, Bones was always knocking at me when we were a team, and he took all the bouquets.

XI

Mrs. Splutter Bones to her latest temporary bridegroom:

I'm so happy, dear, that I have you now. I shall be envied by every actress, every chorus girl, every woman in the whole world.

THE GUYER.

—o—

A LOVER OF PHENOMENA

"Hasn't your curiosity ever made you feel like climbing the wooded sides of Mount Tamalpais to sit on its majestic peak all night and see the glorious orb of day rise in the morning?"

Thus it was that Mrs. Flipper of the Sorosis club addressed her blasé old husband who was yawning in his arm chair.

"No," he replied, "my curiosity has never troubled me in that way, but I think if it were definitely known that the glorious orb was not going to show up some morning I'd be the first man up to the top to witness the phenomenon."

THE ASTRONOMER.

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—"A Marriage of Convenience"—not new but choicely good.
 CALIFORNIA—"A Contented Woman"—contented at what her mirror shows her.
 ALCAZAR—"Camille"—old as the hills but ever new.
 GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"The Dancing Girl"—an always interesting play.
 TIVOLI—"The Geisha"—gay and happy and popular.
 ORPHEUM—The Four Cohans—best of their kind in vaudeville.
 FISCHER'S CONCERT HOUSE—Opera and vaudeville—excellent

I AM not going to say which one it is, but there is an actor playing at one of the local theatres who was once sent the deed of a house and lot by an admiring New York woman. She was rich and she sent the deed as another woman might throw a bunch of violets. The actor, however, did not accept the house and lot. The same actor has been given diamond-set cigarette and cigar cases, gold and silver, and any amount of flowers and sweets. That he has a wife, to whom he is devoted, never seems to affect his popularity with the matinee girl. Of the three visiting idols of the fair sex at present in our midst it is hard to choose one who leads in favor. Henry Miller is no longer in his first bloom but there are still hearts that beat faster when his stage entrances occur. Mr. Miller himself objects to matinee worship. "Detestable" is the term he applied to it when asked his opinion.
 "The evil of it," he said, "lies in the fact that one's best efforts are as nothing unless the matinee attendant's fancy is captured."

There is some truth in this. A matinee idol cannot get away from his reputation. It stares at him from the bill-boards, as it were. He must cater to the silly emotions of a huge lot of sensation-loving emotional women idlers. It is said that Frank Worthing has become a cynic and misogynist since he was placed upon the pedestal of a matinee idol, and that he claims his liver has been affected thereby. But now that Wilton Lackaye, Worthing and Miller can share honors, it is possible they will find themselves not so hard worked in regard to sorting their mail and distributing their bouquets. White Whittlesey and Tom Greene also share homage with the visiting idols.

ONE of the dearest old ladies on the American stage, Mrs. Thomas Whiffen, is at present visiting her sister, Mrs. Alfred Kelleher, in this city. Mrs. Whiffen is with the Henry Miller company. Very few associate the name of this charming actress with that of Blanche Galton, who used to appear in "Pyramus and Thisbe," in the early days of California, with her sister Susan. Yet Mrs. Whiffen is none other than Blanche Galton. Her sister who, for some thirty years or more has lived a quiet, domestic life, is the wife of Captain Alfred Kelleher. One of the Kelleher children—named Blanche, after her aunt—has achieved some success on the stage. She is now in Denver.

Mr. and Mrs. James Coughlan left this week for Paris, to be gone several months.

Mr. Denithorne of the Alcazar is now shining in London. I saw a letter from a relative of a prominent local comedian in which she describes the noble Denithorne as being considered "quite a lady."

Owing to the size of the Grand Opera House stage the balloon scene in "The Great Ruby" should be particularly striking. Four artists are working night and day on the elaborate scenery for this melodrama.

Gracie Field will conclude her engagement at the Tivoli at the end of August when she will join W. R. Daily's farce

comedy company which will open a forty weeks season at San Diego on September second. She ought to be a success as soubrette of the Daily company, and it will be a good experience for Miss Field to appear with a farce stock company.

Corona Riccardo, who will play the leading part in "The Great Ruby," has played leading roles with Wilson Barrett in London. In "The Sign of the Cross" last season she was also the leading woman. She furthermore gained artistic recognition as Desdemona, and as leading lady in "The Great Ruby" and "Ben Hur." She is a renowned stage beauty and although Italian by birth she speaks English fluently. Another new member will be H. S. Northrup who played juveniles with Sothern.

Recently Jerome Sykes and several friends spent a week at Elberon, N. J. The morning following their arrival they went into a barber shop. One of the party noticed a fireman's hat and belt hanging on the wall near "No. 1's" chair.

"You are a fireman," said he to the barber.

"How do you know that?" asked the barber, surprised that a stranger should know that he "ran with the machine."

Jerome Sykes, too, looked surprised.

"Foxy Queller!" laughed the wag, winking at Sykes and pointing to the fire hat and belt.

"The quintessence of all human intelligence," faintly murmured the big comedian, "that's what one gets when one's to play a Sherlock Holmes character, even in comic opera."

Maclyn Arbuckle will appear here during his presentation of Augustus Thomas' new play, "The Gentleman from Texas." The play will be put on the stage during the coming season.



J. R. AMORY

With the New Frawleys, at the Grand

A story is circulating in which Arbuckle appears in his best light as a teller ofcoon stories. When he was playing at the Strand theatre in London, he was put up at the Savage club. One evening, after the performance, surrounded by a party of Englishmen, he told this story:

"There is a tradition in Texas that if a mule kicks a darkey in the head the animal will go lame. A colored boy, walking along a road one morning, met a little colored girl with her feet wrapped up in immense bandages of gunny sack-ing. She was limping painfully.

"'Wha' de mattah wif yo feet, Sukey?'" asked the boy.

"Fader done hit me on de hade wid a club when I was a standin' on iron," was the response."

An Englishman sat in the group about Mr. Arbuckle. He placed a monocle to his eye and languidly remarked:

"And did she protest to the authorities?"

"Oh, yes," responded Arbuckle, "she wrote to the chief of police about it."

San Franciscans who enjoyed the acting of "Little sister" Gertrude Elliott, and considered her a more able actress than the beautiful "Oxine," will not be surprised to learn that her English hit has resulted in a splendid engagement for her. She will appear as leading lady with Forbes Robertson next season.

WILTON LACKAYE having appeared here before in "The Dancing Girl" there remains not much to be said except that his present performance of the duke does not lack in the least any of that artistic finish which characterized his former appearance here in the same role. Miss Wakeman has rather an unsympathetic voice for the title role. Julia Arthur spoiled us, no doubt, for any successors. Whether fair or not, the fact remains. Although Miss Wakeman is an admirable actress she does not satisfy one as the dancing girl. Mary Van Buren never was intended for an ingenue. Her figure, face and mature deportment are against it. I do not see why Pearl Landers should not have been entrusted with the part of the lame girl. I am sure she would have been delightful. I should really like to see Miss Landers in a more prominent part that she has had with the Frawley company in this city.

NORMA WHALLEY appears anything but a California "Contented Woman" at the California this week.

While Miss Whalley might gain the first prize at a beauty show she is hardly successful as a "real" actress. It is no use criticising where there is nothing to criticise. Otherwise the performance at the California has the dash and vim which have been noticeable ever since Dunne and Ryley began their season.

THE CHIVALRY of the days of Louis XV forms the subject for a pretty stage picture and say what you may about the French court you must admit that the gallantry, courtesy and grace of its members was an eye feast to those lucky enough to have witnessed the famous functions. "A Marriage of Convenience"

AMUSEMENTS

Columbia Theater—EXTRA Burton Holmes Lectures

Direction HENRY MILLER.

Illustrations in Colors and Appropriate Motion Pictures.
Two Courses exactly Alike.

SIX THURSDAY MATINEES AT 2:30
SIX SUNDAY EVENINGS AT 8:30

MANILA	July 19 and 22
JAPAN REVISITED	July 26 and 29
ROUND ABOUT PARIS	Aug. 2 and 5
GRAND CANON	Aug. 9 and 12
MOKI LAND	Aug. 16 and 19
HAWAIIAN ISLANDS	Aug. 23 and 26

Reserved Seats—\$1, 75c and 50c—Ready Monday

FISCHER'S

122-124 O'Farrell Street

CONCERT HOUSE

E. A. FISCHER, Proprietor. Every Evening and Sunday Matinee
Week Commencing Monday, July 16th

First appearance of LENORE WHITE in her Beautiful Sketch
"AUTUMN LEAVES"

Assisted by Miss Blanche Husted and Frank Clayton.

Edward Adams, Comedian.	Isabelle Underwood Contralto.
Miss Thorndike, Soprano.	Miss Johnson, Violiniste.

Hinrichs' Unrivalled Orchestra

Admission 10 cents Reserved Seats 25 cents Matinees Sundays

AMUSEMENTS

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

WALTER MOROSCO,

Sole Lessee and Manager.

Continuous success of the New Frawley Company.

Last two nights of "THE DANCING GIRL."
Week of Monday, July 16th, superb presentation of Cecil Raleigh and Henry Hamilton's Spectacular Drama of today,

"THE GREAT RUBY"

Mr. Wilton Lackaye as Prince Kassim Wadia.

First appearance in this city of the beautiful young Italian emotional actress, MISS CORONA RICCARDO.

As the Countess Mirtza Charkoff, as played by her in the original production at Daly's theatre, New York. Mr. Robert Greppo in his original character creation of Lord George Hartopp.

First appearance of Mr. H. S. Northrup, late of W. H. Sothorn's company. A cast of over 35 speaking characters, embracing the full strength of the New Frawley Company.

Prices—75, 50, 25, 15 cents Matinee prices—50, 25, 15, 10 cents.
Branch Ticket Office, Emporium.

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning NEXT MONDAY, July 16th. 4th week of the season.

6 nights and Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

CHARLES FROHMAN presents

HENRY MILLER

and

A Special Company

In last season's great comedy success,

"THE LIARS"

By Henry Arthur Jones

THURSDAY, July 19—First Burton Holmes Lecture Matinee.
July 23—First time here, "THE ONLY WAY."

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Commencing Sunday Night, July 15th
MATHEWS & BULGER, in Conjunction with
DUNNE & RYLEY'S ALL STAR CAST
In a Grand Revival of their Polite, Funny Play,

"AT GAY CONEY ISLAND"

Only Matinee Saturday.

Popular Prices.

Next Week—"BY THE SAD SEA WAVES."

★TIVOLI★

Last Times, To-Night and Sunday Night, of the Musical Gem.

"THE GEISHA"

Next Monday—Revival of the Great Opera,

"WANG"

Produced with a Wealth of Scenic Effects.

Evenings at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Monday, July 30th—Gala Opening of the Grand Opera Season.
Watch the papers for full particulars.

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents.

Telephone, Bush 9

Crepheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
July 15th.

Miss Lillian Burkhart	Williamson and Stone	Donohue and Nichols
Smith and Fuller	Barrere and Jules	Stella Mayhew

Quaker City Quartette

Clayton White and Marie Stuart, assisted by Miss Eva Randolph

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c
Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

* * *
Week of July 16th,

'Phone Main 254

FLORENCE ROBERTS

Supported by White Whittlesey and the Alcazar Company, in an artistic presentation of

"INGOMAR"

Only Matinee Saturday.

Prices; 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c
In Preparation—"THE COUNTRY GIRL."

tells us that beneath a laxity of morals those gallant Frenchmen retained a sense of honor and we cannot be angry with them no matter how hard we try. Not much remains to be said about the play as it has been presented here before. Henry Miller as the Comte Candale with his exquisite costumes and graceful deportment is the star attraction. Frank Worthing is not at his best as the Chevalier de Valers. He has yet to deserve the fine barrier that separates the comedian from the clown. Charles Walcott gives a strong characterization of the general. Margaret Anglin as the Comtesse de Candale is very much at home, her native refinement and aristocratic bearing fitting the part exactly. Margaret Dale is as charming as she only can be in her role.

Attractions Next Week

THE CALIFORNIA will say au revoir to Hoyt after tonight's production of "A Contented Woman," and will tomorrow night present that rollicking success in which Mathews and Bulger appeared two seasons ago—"At Gay Coney Island." All the stars and thirty others will be in the cast. Another of Mathews and Bulger's former successes—"By the Sad Sea Waves"—will follow.

FISCHER's will have a strong bill next week. Miss Lenore White, assisted by Miss Blanche Husted and Frank Clayton, will present her original sketch, "Autumn Leaves," for the first time. Edward Adams, who was a great favorite during the extravaganza season at the Grand Opera House, will also be new, and Miss Coral Thorndike, soprano. Miss Lena Johnson, violinist, will appear for the first time. Isabelle Underwood will change her songs and Edison's projectoscope will show a number of scenes from the Afro-English war, including the battle of Mafeking. The Sunday matinees are very popular.

THE COLUMBIA will, for the fourth week of the Miller engagement, give one of last season's successes—"The Liars" by Henry Arthur Jones. The cast will include all the favorites. On Monday the twenty-third of July "The Only Way" will receive its first production here. This was one of the most talked of plays of Mr. Miller's New York season, and is a dramatization of Dickens' "A Tale of Two Cities."

THE COLUMBIA will have an additional attraction to the dramatic production of the Miller season in the illustrated Burton Holmes lectures, by Louis Francis Brown. Mr. Brown will reach here next week in time to deliver his first discourse on Thursday afternoon. The subject will be "Manila." This same lecture will be repeated on the Sunday evening following. "Japan Revisited," "Round about Paris" and "Hawaii" are among the subjects to be treated.

THE ORPHEUM announces a pleasant happening for next week—Miss Lillian Burkhart's return. She will produce her new sketch, "Captain Susanne," in which she appears in male attire and displays her skill in fencing. A pair of black-face comedians, Williamson and Stone, also a new singing and dancing team, Donahue and Nichols, are pleasing Orpheum futures for next week.

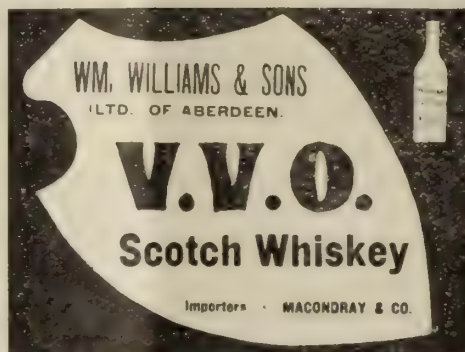
THE ALCAZAR has run the gamut of sensual studies in "Sapho," "Carmen," and "Camille," and will next week change to that beautiful, romantic drama, "Ingomar." White Whittlesey, the title hero, played this role with Julia Arthur one season. Miss Roberts' Parthenia is not new here, but it is a charming creation that I shall enjoy seeing again. Lorena Atwood will also be in the cast. "The Country Girl" will be given the following week.

THE TIVOLI will lay "The Geisha" aside after tomorrow night, though it is still drawing crowded houses, and will on Monday present "Wang." Edwin Stevens will have the leading role, as before. Grace Orr will be the Prince of Siam, and Hartman the keeper of the elephant. Helen Merrill will be the heroine and Tom Greene the hero. "Wang" will be succeeded by the grand opera season.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE announces, to succeed "The Dancing Girl," no less an attraction than "The Great Ruby." This is the melodrama which, when produced in the east, gave Blanche Bates her first opportunity to show her talent to a New York audience. Miss Bates made a bigger hit than did Ada Rehan, who portrayed the leading role. "The Great Ruby" is a melodrama crammed with exciting scenes and incidents, and it calls for a large cast. The entire strength of the new Frawley company will appear next week.

There is a rumor in London that the next opera by Sir Arthur Sullivan at the Savoy, will be upon an Irish story. The "Rose of Persia," in which Ellen Beach Yaw appears, has, however, first to finish its run, and there will probably come a Gilbert and Sullivan revival afterwards.

THE PLAYGOER.



SHOES MADE TO ORDER

... JAPANESE SHOE STORE ...

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing
Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to. Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.



Telephone Polk 18

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522

SPALDING'S OFFICIAL ATHLETIC GOODS

Officially adopted by all the leading Colleges, Schools and
Athletic Clubs of the country. Every requisite for

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Golf, Tennis, Athletics, Gymnasium

Spalding's Official League Ball

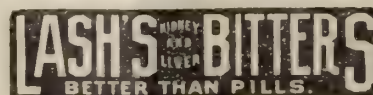
Is the Official Ball of the National League and
all the leading College Associations

SPALDING'S BASEBALL GUIDE FOR 1900, 10c.

Handsome Catalogue of Athletic
Sports free to any address.

A. G. Spalding & Bros.

NEW YORK CHICAGO DENVER



Music World

ANOTHER fortnight and the grand opera season at the Tivoli will begin. The importance of this annual season in respect to music in San Francisco is far greater than many may imagine and if I devote this space—which is not intended for the discussions pertaining to the theatrical world but solely for the benefit of music as an art, not an entertainment—I do so with the knowledge and conviction that an opera season such as the one presented by the Tivoli management should always be looked upon as a matter of culture, musical elevation and interesting instruction in the grandest works which the illustrious masters of composition have left as heritage to an admiring world. And ere I proceed to dwell at length upon the advantages to be derived from such a season I will—as an introduction—publish the cast which has finally been officially announced and the personnel of which is sufficient guarantee for the excellent quality of the musical treat in store. The cast will be: Tenors—Fernando Avedano and Dominico Russo; baritons—Gaudenzio Salassa, Giuseppe Ferrari and Quinto Zani; basses—Alessandro Nicolini and William Schuster; sopranos—Italia Repetto, Anna Lichter and Effie Stuart; contraltos—Frances Graham and Lia Poletini. There is no need of particular comment on these names. Avedano, Salassa, Zani, Schuster, Anna Lichter, Frances Graham and Poletini are pleasantly remembered from their former triumphs. Russo, Ferrari and Repetto are still talked about because of their brilliant work with the Lambardi opera company. Nicolini, the basso, is said to be a favorite at La Scala, Milan, and also to have refused a flattering engagement in London in order to comply with the wishes of Avedano and Salassa, thanks to whose recommendation Nicolini has been engaged. Effie Stuart's splendid dramatic soprano will be remembered from former grand opera seasons at the Tivoli. The repertory will include some of the old stand-bys such as Aida, Lucia, Faust, Il Trovatore, La Gioconda, I'Pagliacci, Otello, Lohengrin, Rigoletto, Ernani, Carmen, The Masked Ball, The Barber of Seville, Cavalleria Rusticana, Mignon and Romeo and Juliet. Among those works not frequently presented here will be Tannhauser, The Jewess, La Sonnambula and La Traviata. Entirely new works here will be Samson et Dalila, Falstaff and Hamlet.

Of late years it has become the custom to remunerate an artist according to his name rather than to his merit. This has resulted in a so-called star system which is a detriment to art and a hindrance to the progress of opera. In order to be assured of an engagement all an artist had to do was to advertise himself liberally and thus make a name. Of course I do not mean to assert that such a name does not have to be supported by merit, but I aver that such name is paid far more extravagantly than its owner's talent merits—in other words that the name is a prime factor and merit is an after consideration. It so happens that artists who may have just as much ability as these so-called stars, glitter in obscurity just because they do not resort to the inartistic habit of circulating sensational reports about themselves. But the evils of this star system do not only concentrate themselves in the elevation of name over merit but they also prevent the honest, sincere, intelligent music enthusiast from basking in the sunshine of operatic art. For inasmuch as these stars demand excessive salaries the manager is obliged to fix the admission price upon a corresponding basis. In that case unless one is amply blessed with this world's goods he cannot afford to attend first-class operatic performances. Thus opera has become a fad in this country and in the east no operatic performances are considered from an artistic standpoint except those of the Grau opera company at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York. This is surely a sad state of affairs for a wealthy country like America, especially when we consider the fact that every city in Europe counting from forty to fifty thousand inhabitants has its ideal operatic organization which presents the noblest works in the noblest manner.

And now comes our little Tivoli and revolutionizes all this star humbuggery. The management comes out boldly and says: "We do not claim to give you the world's greatest stars. But our company consists of artists each of which is a particular star in his respective branch. We do not pay such extravagant prices that the average music lover is deprived of his daily musical food. We give you as artistic and complete an operatic performance you could wish to witness for a consideration within the means of everybody."

Is this not the only genuine means by which to foster musical culture and honest musical art? Any man who is not satisfied with such an operatic performance as is given him for fifty cents is not worthy to step within the four walls of an opera house.

I do not know of any tenor in the Grau opera company this season that can boast of greater excellence of voice or dramatic execution that form Avedano's main virtues—and here I take into consideration all little discrepancies which an over sensitive auditor may detect in this dapper little tenor. I do not know of any baritone who surpasses Salassa in quality of voice, purity of instruction and ideal enunciation. I do not know of any prima donna soprano who can claim the same dramatic temperament which crowns Repetto's brilliant performances.

I have no respect for the intelligence of that person who struts along the public thoroughfares and with head in the air sneers:

"I do not want to hear Tannhauser at the Tivoli for I heard it last in Bayreuth."

This is all rot. First of all nine out of ten who make this remark never heard "Tannhauser" at all. Again, those



MISS GLADYS BERINGER

A Handsome and Talented Piano Student

who did hear it in Bayreuth are thinking of scenery, costumes and other mechanical devices used at Wagner's home. For I know as a matter of fact that the artistic excellence of these performances arranged by Frau Cosima is far from being unimpeached. On the contrary they are mostly very defective. The Tivoli gives us purely artistic productions, stripped from hyper-brilliance and over-abundance of mechanism. We find there, music divested of tinsel, but music just the same. And if I do not have the opportunity to hear Wagner in Bayreuth I cannot for the life of me see why any one has a right to the presumption of interfering with my pleasure by pouring his egotistical views into my ears. I shall at all times advise the students and music-lovers of San Francisco to attend our little grand opera season with religious zeal and faithful punctuality. There is nothing in the entire music

season here which contributes so much to their cultivation and knowledge as these unpretentious performances.

By the way, I am very sorry to find a name missing in the Tivoli opera cast which hitherto has always graced its ranks—namely—Signor G. S. Wanrell, the bass. Mr. Wanrell is a vocalist of fine accomplishments and a chivalrous gentleman whose presence on the stage is not only a source of sincere delight to the music lover, but particularly to the fair sex which is always partial to a striking figure and a handsome face. But surely Mr. Wanrell will form one of the stars ere the season is over.

Local News Items SIGNORA BARDUCCI and Signor Bardarocco left this city last week, the former to fill an engagement in Italy and later in Mexico, and the latter to join her family in Kansas City. Previous to their departure they were entertained at a banquet and musicale, at the residence of Mrs. Carranza in Geary street, by Signorina Puereri. The affair was exceedingly pleasant. * * Miss Erma Wing, a pupil of Sig. Abramoff, proved quite a success at Fischer's concert house this week. The young lady, besides possessing a rich, natural soprano which she uses intelligently, is very handsome, and I am glad to hear that her debut upon the professional stage met with the enthusiastic approval of the audience. Another pupil of Sig. Abramoff, Miss Paraskova Sandolin, scored an equal triumph at Fischer's not so long ago. * * Max Hirschfeld has returned from a vacation trip, and resumed his duties at the Tivoli last Monday. Mr. Hirschfeld needed and deserved this vacation for he is certainly one of the hardest working musicians in San Francisco. His capable direction of the grand opera season contributes not a little to its success. * * William Schuster and wife (Anna Lichter) returned from Skaggs Springs last week where they spent a pleasant

vacation. Mr. Schuster's voice has improved so much that he is afraid to use it during the grand opera season. He postponed his European trip until later in the season, when he will accept an engagement at Bayreuth during the next presentation of the Wagner cycle. He is prominently mentioned as the successor of Edouard De Reszke whose voice is expected to be lost any moment. Mr. Schuster absolutely refuses to give his picture to the Associated Press, as he fears being overcrowded with contracts, which his face would attract by the thousand. * * Impresario Leahy has also returned from Skaggs Springs where he grew fat on country milk and chickens. He claims that the springs are ideal and he was not over-enthusiastic to return and take up the vast responsibilities connected with the coming grand opera season. Ferris Hartman has finally decided to have his voice cultivated. His ambition is to sing Tonio in Pagliacci and Brother Lotto, the energetic press agent of the Tivoli, is confident that the popular comedian will make an even greater sensation than the Italian baritone. Teddy very modestly refrains from giving the name of his teacher. * * Mrs. Ernestine Kreling has returned from a trip to Lake Tahoe.

The Louvre orchestra—composed of the following, Arthur Johannsen, E. Weigel, Charles Heinsen, Theodore Mansfeldt, F. Angerstein, W. Oestreicher, John Stross, Gyula Ormay, George Huntington and A. Lombardi—gave a farewell banquet to its popular leader, Ferdinand Stark, at the Louvre last Tuesday afternoon. For hours the musicians revelled in the tempting dishes and sparkling wine and the tongues were soon loosened, giving vent in as graceful and intelligent discourses as ever enlivened a merry table company. The oration of the day, however, was made by Theodore Mansfeldt, whose ability as an after-dinner speaker was illustrated by the terseness of his discourse and the humor of his remarks. He dwelt at length upon the gratitude which musicians owe to Mr. Stark, who was the first to introduce popular music in resorts of the Zinkand Louvre class and thus created a source



HOTEL DEL MONTE

.. MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA

THIS charming resort is wholly distinct and unique: There is no basis of comparison by which its attractions can be measured. None other in the world has such a climate; none is planned on such a vast and elaborate a scale, none so absolutely exempt from every annoyance and inconvenience, nor so easily within the reach of those whose refinement of taste enables them to appreciate its charms.

It is the "Garden of Eden" transplanted to the shores of the "Western Sea."

There is but one Hotel del Monte.

Send for souvenirs and other information to
W. A. JUNKER, Manager,
Monterey, Cal.

Tavern of Castle Crag

CASTLE CRAG, CAL.

What Del Monte is to the seaside and central portion of California, Tavern of Castle Crag is to the mountains and the great Shasta Region. It is 320 miles north of San Francisco and is reached in a single night's travel in a comfortable sleeping car without fatigue or other inconvenience. While its appointments are in all respects first-class, rigid conventionalities are agreeably absent, and guests are at once impressed with the delightful homelikeness that pervades everything. Its perfect climate, endless opportunity for pleasurable di-

version, and reasonableness of rates have combined to make it one of the most popular mountain resorts in the world.
For full information address,
E. B. PIXLEY, Manager,
Room 152 Crocker Building, San Francisco, until June, and Castle Crag afterward.

of enjoyment which otherwise might not have become so remunerative. He also spoke of the good accomplished by music of this kind among the public at large and eulogized the able leader in no small degree. The hearty applause which punctuated Mr. Mansfeldt's speech spoke loudly for the esteem and affection entertained for Mr. Stark by his musicians.

¶ ¶

Miss Fannie Lawton, daughter of Mrs. F. H. Lawton of Alice street, Oakland, returned Monday from a visit of nearly two years with relatives in Philadelphia. Miss Lawton spent much of her time while East in musical studies. She is an accomplished violinist, a pupil of Alex T. Stewart before going East. In Philadelphia she had the privilege of studying with Henry Schraedick, one of the most celebrated violin teachers of the day. Miss Lawton's friends will doubtless soon be afforded an opportunity of hearing her play.

¶ ¶

Miss Gladys Beringer, a clever piano student who occasionally appears at the Beringer conservatory recitals, is

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

MISS ANNA MILLER WOOD

Contralto, First Church in Boston

Authorized Representative of Mme. Julie Rosewald
In San Francisco, July 1 to November 1,

For lesson hours, concerts, etc. Address:

Miss Wood, 165 Huntington Avenue, Boston

After July 1, care Sherman Clay & Co.

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & Co.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco

Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

SOHMER PIANO BYRON MAUZY

Agent 308-314 Post Street, San Francisco
Sheet Music, Books, etc. Tel. Main 5261

CURTAZ
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

Wherever there is a PIANO there should be a

PIANOLA

Call at our Pianola rooms and see this wonderful instrument. Free Recitals every Tuesday afternoon.

KOHLER & CHASE,

30 O'Farrell Street

spending her vacation in Southern California. * * From excellent authority I hear that Mrs. Beatrice Priest Fine is making rapid progress in the East. Only recently she met with flattering success at one of the well known Kaltenborn concerts in New York. The satisfaction of the audience concentrated itself in two recalls after each number. She sang the Jewel song from "Faust," "Die Forelle" and "Ungeduld," Schubert. During the vacation season in the First Unitarian church, where Mrs. Fine sings, she accepted a temporary position in Schaecker's church where she receives twenty-five dollars per Sunday. Mrs. Fine has just concluded an engagement with Carl Duft to sing in twenty concerts next season, being guaranteed a certain sum for each. Mr. Luckstone is to have her sing before the Brooklyn Institute which gives some of the finest concerts in New York. * * Mrs. Marriner-Campbell has returned from a most delightful southern trip. Mrs. Campbell was the honored guest of several of her former pupils who have settled in Los Angeles, Santa Barbara and Santa Paula. * * The Misses Theresa and Lily Sherwood are spending their vacation at the Hotel Rowardennan at Ben Lomond.

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m., and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

T

HE STUDIO OF MR. PERCY A. R. DOW, TEACHER OF VOICE, WILL BE OPEN MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS ONLY, UNTIL AUGUST FIFTEENTH.

RECEPTION HOURS, 2-3.

1654 PACIFIC AVENUE.

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director 301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER

A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of . . . Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck

Assistant in Vocal Department, MISS CECILIA M. DECKER

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Fickenschner

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic" demonstrated by means of Children's Classes Miss Helen M. Anderson
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian.)

Organ Department Dr. Franklin Palmer

Organist St. Dominic's Church

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing, Physical Culture, etc., etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage.

Unequalled advantages. Full particulars and terms upon application.
821 Fulton St., near Fillmore. Telephone West 223

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

Musical News

Culled from

Exchanges

TERESA CARRENO will return next season, and is to be the soloist at the first Philharmonic concert, New York. * * There is talk of Jean de Reszke occupying Bernhardt's theatre in Paris during her absence and giving a series of performances, chiefly Wagnerian. * * Sousa had the Trocadero Palace, Paris, all to himself and was permitted to give all the concerts he wished and he played all night long of July fourth. * * The latest engagement for opera in English in New York is Olive Fremstad, the American contralto, who is now with the Munich opera. Miss Fremstad was for some years at Cologne. * * An interesting musical event at the Salle Pleyel, Paris, recently was the concert recital by Marie Brema. It was the most successful vocal event of the season, the intense enthusiasm produced being in part due to the exuberant nature of the singer, which stirs the house as with flames. She is a splendid creature, to begin with; in the very zenith of age, health and general vibration. It is rarely that an artist reaches the place and reputation of this one with such fresh, natural physique. Her hair, her complexion, her throat, chin and clear, steady, wholesome eyes speak worlds of expression before she opens her mouth to sing. Her voice is wondrously beautiful, but she has a knowledge of using it, coupled with diction and expression, most rare and most moving. She ought to leave the stage and go round giving concerts, just to show girls how to get effectiveness out of vocality. She created intense vitality in the audience similar to that produced by Carreno. * * "Vladimir de Pachmann, the piano virtuoso," says the Raconteur in the *Musical Courier*, "sails tomorrow on

the Touraine for France. His season has been an unusually successful one; indeed, the little pianist carries away a sum that ten years ago would have been considered very large. He bought a farm in New Jersey, and being a generous, forgiving man, sent fifteen thousand francs to his two children, who are with their mother, Madame Labori. This money was sent through Morgan & Co., bankers, for I saw the draft. De Pachmann is on good terms with the Laboris and seems to entertain a profound regard for his former wife and her handsome husband. And the French barrister, who is to visit us next fall on a lecturing tour, is a great admirer of the former teacher of his pretty wife. I have heard that the money M. de Pachmann so generously provided did not come amiss in the Labori household. [Bon voyage et au revoir] Vladimir of the Velvet Hand!"

Madame Caro Roma, whose success in London the PLAYGOER commented upon in last week's TOWN TALK, sang a most beautiful song-cycle at her concert given on June first at St. James' hall in London. The cycle is divided into six parts, and is called "The Wandering One." Both words and music were written by Madame Roma. The original style of the cycle at once made a hit with the critics. "Absence" and "The Lament," tender love songs, are followed by "Doubt Not," a composition of more passionate tone. Then comes a monotone, all in E, "The Prayer," then a continuation of the monotone—"The Letter." A joyous waltz, "The Return," completes the cycle, which requires seventeen minutes for its interpretation. At Roma's concert, where she sang this for the first time, it gained her four recalls. ALFRED METZGER.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL

TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST. St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street, near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio, 2921 Webster Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

VOCAL

Louis Crepauz

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building.

Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.

Saturday excepted.

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roeckel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 975. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice.
2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

VIOLIN

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC. Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER. Studio, Room 41, 22 1/2 Geary Street. Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE and GUITAR SCHOOL Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2905

ANETTA & MABEL JOHNSON

TEACHERS of Guitar and Mandolin.
1120 Powell street.

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS removed her Dancing classes to Room 11, Hoover's Bldg., 1327 Market, both Evening and Juvenile. The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.

World of Letters

IN "Stanford Stories" Charles K. Field and W. H. Irwin have given us a baker's dozen of bright, breezy tales. Anybody who is young and everybody who has ever been young will appreciate this book. It is instinct and alive with that something which belongs to the early twenties, the go, the verve, the heartiness and the very slang. In the preface the author has half apologized for the slang, but indeed we could not spare it. A student who could disdain his argot would be such an affected and unnatural prig that nobody could have any possible use for him except to classify him and put him into a collection of specimens. But the young women and men of the "Stanford Stories" are intensely human, and indeed can be matched in real life. Such fellows as Cap Smith, Pellams Chase, Boggsie the stingy, and Jimmy Mason, as well as certain of the co-eds—Lillian Arnold, Miss Meiggs, Catherine Graham, and Hannah Grant Daly—are not strangers. We have known them all, their tricks and their manners. The authors, by the way, have managed the co-ed very well. She is not too much in evidence, neither is she too good nor too clever; yet she is treated with due respect and consideration. Some of the stories have neat little plots, particularly "A Midwinter Madness," "A Song Cycle," and "A Puncture." "An Alumni Dinner" and "Crossroads" respond to a more serious note. "Boggs' Election Feed" is perhaps the funniest tale in the collection. Boggs was an upper-classman with borrowing proclivities, and the two dark conspirators, Mason and Chase, put him up for president of the student body in order to get an election feed out of him, "a genuine Mayfield, with all accompaniments, a Mayfield beer-beefsteak-Swiss-cheese-wine-and-song feed." But when Boggs was elected, his cousin, Miss Brown of Palo Alto, invited them to strawberries and lemonade, and "Boggsie got out of the whole thing without spending a bean," much to the sorrow of the conspirators. The Miss Brown aforesaid was the Mark Hanna of the campaign:

You ought to have seen her. Heaven help us and our masculine schemes if they get women suffrage and the Brown lives.

There is a local atmosphere to these tales which is exceedingly grateful. The spirit of the California seasons has been well caught:

It was a quiet night outside. The last spring rain was over, the dry deadening California summer had begun its advance on the land. Already the green of the hills had faded into a lighter hue, a forerunner of a yellow June and brown July.

The writers understand the subtle appeals which California sights and sounds make to the imagination—the fog, the scent of tarweed and wild grass, the noise of frogs in the marshes, and the trill of the meadow lark on the April air; slight touches but true, and very dear to all Californians who love their state and all its scenes and seasons. The volume has an attractive cover, showing a view of the Stanford quadrangle. [Doubleday, Page & Co. Sent postpaid on approbation.]

A literary contemporary having occasion to refer to Mr. Rounselle Wildman, referred to him as "the successor of Bret Harte in the editorial chair of the *Overland*." It was "a long time between drinks," and there were a goodly number of successors of Bret Harte in the interim. It is worth while to mention that under the management of the present incumbent, James Howard Bridge, the *Overland* is better worth while than it has been for many a long day.

"Sweepers of the Sea," by Claude H. Wetmore: The author says of this book that it "is the creature of many a wakeful night while I traveled the seas south of the Equator." He collaborated for awhile with Mr. Robert M. Yost of St. Louis, who assisted him in the last chapter in showing Cuzco in her new glory. The very fact of the announcement of a story written under the circumstances and amid the tropical scenes sounds enticing, and the very names of the war vessels are familiar to those who have familiarized themselves with the changeful fortunes of these lands. The story told by the Peruvian admiral of the old negroes' wrongs and their entertainment on the *Oroya* is most interesting and the entire story contains valuable information. It is at the time the British vessels are in these Southern waters. The sinking of the battleship was a most thrilling event. The Chilean fleet was lying close in shore and there were hours when suspense was fearful. Great admirals spoke to each other in whispers. Fate flapped its wings ominously like a bird of ill-omen. Ten years after the

Hotel Rafael...

Fifty minutes from San Francisco.
Sixteen trains daily each way. Open
all the year. Cuisine and service the
best. : : : : :

R. V. HALTON, Proprietor

Cantrell & Cochrane

are the only manufacturers of

GINGER ALE

that were Awarded a Medal for their
production at Paris Exhibition, mak-
ing a grand total of

32 Gold and Prize Medals Awarded

at the various International Exhibi-
tions held all over the world for the
superiority of their manufactures.

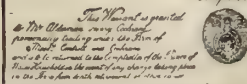
COPY OF ROYAL WARRANT



Messrs Cantrell and Cochrane,
You are hereby appointed
Manufacturers of Mineral Waters
to His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales

Given under my hand and seal
at Marlborough House
this Tenth day of June 1885

Wm. Wolff & Co.
Comptroller



Export Orders Filled in a most Superior Manner for all parts of the World

Wm. Wolff & Co.

Pacific Coast Agents

329 Market Street

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

First National Bank

N. W. corner of Bush and Sansome Streets, stores trunks for
one dollar a month. Rents Safes for \$5 a year, furnishing the
most perfect security for valuables of all descriptions.

Office Hours, 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.

great naval engagement the commerce of the land sprang into international importance, railroads were built everywhere, on the ocean there were hundreds of steamships that flew the red white and red of Inca land. The concluding chapter is picturesque to a degree, for romance permeates the land like an atmosphere. [Bowen, Merrill & Co., Indiana.]

"The Seafarers" is a story of life in a New England seaport, the principal part of the action being placed in the years before the war had concentrated all energy upon the preservation of the Union; before iron and steam had usurped the place of oak and canvas; when the vessels were manned by good Yankee crews; when there was no telegraph or cable, and the success of a voyage was a matter of pure adventure and the calculation of chances, and the return cargo was stored in the warehouses of the merchant princes, and handled there instead of being sold by sample. A dramatic portion of the story deals with a band of Mediterranean pirates, the scum of various nations, captained by the outcast son of one of the merchant princes—and piracy, as is well known, existed into the middle of the century. The story bridges the period of the Civil war, and the last chapters make an interesting contrast between the life of the older generation in the settled east and that of their descendants in the west. A novel is almost of necessity a love story, and "The Seafarers" is no exception, though the interest does not center in the trials and troubles of the lovers, who are well matched in every respect, and are not opposed by stern parents. Alden Sumner belongs to the engineer corps of the United States army, while Barbara Temple is the only daughter of a merchant prince. The shadows on the Sumner household are the efforts of the father and son to repay a large sum of money entrusted to one of their ancestors, and so far as any evidence extant never repaid; and the death by drowning of an only daughter and sister, on the same day that a similar accident befel the only son of Mr. Temple. This son, the child of his first wife, was practically banished from his father's house at the age of five years, when a stepmother was installed. The character of this woman is excellently drawn. She is cat-like in her love of neatness and conventionality. "Be ladylike," is her watchword; she is horrified at a sensible-sized foot, a good constitution or a healthy appetite. "It is sweet and womanly to be passive." "I have never kissed my husband in my life. I should not think it the act of a modest woman." "I could not think of my eternal welfare if I had mud on my shoes." And yet under the surface "hard as nails"; virtuous because she has never had the temptation nor the opportunity to be otherwise. Phineas Temple is, in plain English, a coward. He, too, is tied to the conventionalities of his class, and follows the path of least resistance. Because his son shows evidence of a strong will and prefers an active, out-door life to a counting-house desk, there can be no good in him. The elder Temple holds closely by the law, but disregards the gospel when it is a question of dollars. The Sumners, father and son, both military men and good comrades, are well drawn; Venus, the negro nurse, is of the conventional type; Locker and Jacob Mius, ex-private soldier and sailor, are excellent of their type, while the little gnat, Corenzio, with his self-conceit and his delight in stinging the old soldier, is one of the best characters in the book. The pirates are also well drawn, especially the old Scotch Spae wife. Susie is the least satisfactory among the personages. She leaves the impression of not being possessed of full sense, and yet it is not altogether improbable that after two centuries of Puritan teaching the Psalms might become something "pretty for children to recite on Sunday afternoon," and connected only with the satisfaction of wearing best clothes; and the easy philosophy that when a thing is over and done with one can forget all about it and think of something else. How all these characters fit into the plot, and what connection the pirates of the Mediterranean have to do with the leading families of a New England town, the reader must discover for himself. The book has its full share of humor and graphic description, and promises well for the future of the author, Mary Gray Morrison, whose first literary child it is. [Doubleday, Page & Co.]

There is an odd little story concerning "The Seafarers," by the way. When the manuscript of the tale reached this newly established firm two of its members immediately recognized it as having been favorably reported by each of them while acting respectively as junior readers for two old publishing houses. They were overruled in each instance by their seniors. Now they themselves were the seniors, and as time had not caused them to reverse their judgment they brought out the book.

THE BOOKWORM.

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. 4.

MARY AGNES SIEFERT, Plaintiff
vs.
ERNST SIEFERT, Defendant

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:
ERNST SIEFERT, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's extreme cruelty also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 8th day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By JOSEPH RIORDAN, Deputy Clerk.

(SEAL)

THOS. F. GRAHAM AND JOHN W. KOCH,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Bridget Moriarty, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William Crowley, administrator of the estate of Bridget Moriarty deceased, to the creditors, of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of M. C. Hassett, Phelan Building, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

WILLIAM CROWLEY,
Administrator of the Estate of
Bridget Moriarty, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, June 9, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator,
308-10-12 Phelan Building, San Francisco.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Daniel Moriarty, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William Crowley, Administrator of the Estate of Daniel Moriarty deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of M. C. Hassett Phelan Building the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

WILLIAM CROWLEY
Administrator of the Estate of
Daniel Moriarty, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, June 9, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator,
308-10-12 Phelan Building, San Francisco.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Joseph D. Flaherty, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Joseph D. Flaherty, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of Frank J. Fallon, Mills Bldg., N. E. Cor. Bush and Montgomery Sts., the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

MARTIN C. FLAHERTY,
Administrator of the Estate of Joseph D. Flaherty, Deceased.
Dated at San Francisco, June 14, 1900.

If you wish to purchase a first-class



BELGIAN HARE

Either Imported or Domestic with a guaranteed pedigree, call upon California Belgian Hare Association, Neptune Gardens, Alameda, Cal. Largest stock of High Grade Animals in America.

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago

**Finest and most complete
train on Earth**

**C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.**

**UNITED STATES
LAUNDRY**

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH—320

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

**609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.**



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S

**Great
Museum of Anatomy**

1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON
**LIVERY STABLE AND
RIDING ACADEMY**

236 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons, Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE

H. C. PORTER

**PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS**

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

The Horseless Carriage

THERE is a splendid opportunity to establish an automobile factory in this city, especially so for the manufacture of gasoline vehicles. In this state the latter have been proved to be the most serviceable, and consequently there is more demand for them. The eastern factories are overcrowded with work, and are unable to supply the demand, which condition is likely to continue for some time to come. The electric vehicles are the neatest, and for city use are more satisfactory than the other styles, although they cost a trifle more to operate. They will not be fit for country touring until there are charging stations located at convenient points along the country highways and until there is a radical improvement in the roads.

A proposition is on foot to hold a series of automobile races in this city on September ninth. A big bicycle meet is being planned to take place at Ingleside track on that day, and if that takes place it is the intention to arrange two auto events—one for gasoline and steam vehicles and the other for electric. The latter are largely in the majority, and as they would practically stand no show with the other vehicles in the matter of speed a special class has been arranged for them. President Rogers has thus far developed the most speed with his gasoline wagon that has been shown by any of the local vehicles.

During the past week W. L. Elliott completed the longest automobile trip that has yet been made on the coast. He went from this city to Bakersfield, a distance of 330 miles, in a gasoline vehicle weighing 1800 pounds. The machine was fitted with steel wheels, shod with four-inch pneumatic tires capable of sustaining a weight of nearly two tons. Elliott was accompanied by three companions, which made the combined weight, including luggage, over 2800 pounds. Notwithstanding this weight, and the fact that the trip was made over the worst roads in the state, an average speed of fifteen miles an hour was made throughout the whole journey. The machine was one of four to be built for the Kern Automobile Transportation Company, to be used for passenger service between Bakersfield and Kern City.

Since the advent of TOWN TALK into the automobile field the daily papers have taken up the new fad. The *Examiner* was the first to follow in the wake of TOWN TALK, while last Saturday the *Chronicle* joined the procession with a full-fledged automobile department. To TOWN TALK belongs the honor of being the first publication in the city to take up the automobile as a permanent feature.

The Automobile club presented a splendid appearance in the Fourth of July parade, and it is the consensus of opinion that the autos constituted the chief feature of the procession. There were fifteen vehicles in line, ranging from Wilkin's three-seated coach to an electric package-carrier. Gasoline, electric and steam vehicles were all represented, many of which were seen on the street for the first time.

Miscellaneous Directory
Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST, 1039½ Market street between Sixth and Seventh. Phone 258 Jessie.

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office. 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W. corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309. Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152

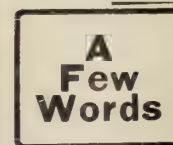
Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.



about

Pain-Killer

A prominent Montreal clergyman, the Rev. James H. Dixon, Rector St. Judes and Hon. Canon of Christ Church Cathedral, writes:—"Permit me to send you a few lines to strongly recommend PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER. I have used it with satisfaction for thirty-five years. It is a preparation which deserves full public confidence."

Pain-Killer

A sure cure for
**Sore Throat,
Coughs,
Chills,
Cramps, &c.**

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c.

There is only one Pain-Killer, **Perry Davis'.**

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

Santa Fe Route..... Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St., Telephone Main 1531.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass Dept. Gen. Pass Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

**Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days**

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED
VIA
Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
No. 1 Montgomery St., - - San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY
311-313 Fulton Street
CELEBRATED
ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG
NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS
316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN
Patentee and Manufacturer
of
Artificial Stone
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
Schilling's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty
Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Necada Block S. F.

B. L. Ryder, secretary of the Automobile club, who has won quite a reputation as an inventor of electric motors, has practically completed two automobiles, which he believes will be wonders when they are finally turned out.

An electric delivery wagon has just made its appearance in Los Angeles. Automobiles are slowly gaining a foothold in the southern metropolis, three or four private vehicles already being in evidence there.

The automobile writer on the *Chronicle* ventures the opinion that the Automobile Club of California will not long remain in control of the sport here. "The trade is too much mixed up in it at present," says the writer in question, "and it is but a question of time when some dealer will try to make use of the club to foster his own ends. That will mark the beginning of the end of the present organization."

While it is wise, in most cases, to keep the trade in the background, in the present instance there is not the slightest cause for any alarm. It is true, the trade is largely in the majority in the new club, but if the trade had not taken the initiative there would have been no Automobile Club of California. Those interested in the sale of automobiles were the very ones to organize for mutual protection. They are the ones who are vitally interested in the success of the present organization, and I have it from a good source that the trade is not only willing but anxious to retire from active interest in the club when the latter has grown sufficiently to no longer need their services. Neither President Rogers nor Vice-President Saxton is a member of the trade, and it would be a difficult matter for any dealer to make use of the club for his own gain with these two sterling workers at the head of the organization.

Any attempt to form another club should be vigorously combated. It will be years, if at all, that the present organization shall fail to fill all requirements, and any division in the automobile forces will mean more than double the amount of labor to gain the desired ends. The present unity should be maintained at all hazards, for it means much to the automobile interests of this state.

President Rogers of the Automobile club has arrived in Chicago, where he will remain a week learning the operating methods of the club of that city. He is expected home some time between the first and fifteenth of August.

THE AUTOMOBILER.

Della Fox has emerged from her sanitarium a well woman. She has already signed a contract for next season.

When Wilton Lackaye leaves us he will appear for a time in the support of Sarah Cowell Le Moyne, in "The Greatest Thing in the World," later producing "Les Miserables," his own adaptation of Victor Hugo's immortal novel. Lackaye will play Jean Valjean.

Hunter Baltimore Rye Whiskey is sold everywhere.

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Conducted Excursions every week from San Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO.

CALIFORNIA BOOKS

A Handsome Series of New and Useful Publications

The Southern Pacific Company has published for free distribution the following books and folders, which may be obtained from any Southern Pacific Agent, or T. H. Goodman, General Passenger Agent at San Francisco. If you apply by mail inclose a stamp for each publication.

Resorts and Attractions Along the Coast Line is a handsomely illustrated folder giving a description of the health and pleasure resorts on the coast between San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Shasta Resorts, embellished with beautiful half-tone engravings, describes the scenic and outing attractions of the vast and wonderful Shasta region, the grandest of pleasure grounds.

California South of Tehachapi tells all about the charms of that remarkably favored semitropical garden spot, Southern California.

A Handsome Map of California, complete in detail, reliable, skillfully indexed, and full of information about the State's resources. It is the only publication of its kind conveniently folded for pocket use.

Summer Outings is a 32-page folder devoted to the camping retreats in the Shasta Region and Santa Cruz Mountains. It appeals more directly to that large and growing class of recreation-seekers who prefer this popular form of outing.

Pacific Grove is the Chautauqua of the West, and this folder not only describes the pretty place itself, but gives a program of the religious and educational meetings, conventions, schools, etc., to be held there this summer.

Other publications are **Lake Tahoe, Geysers and Lake County, Yosemite, Hotel del Monte, Castle Crags**, each brimful of information about the places named, and printed in the highest style of the art.

Go and see the nearest Southern Pacific Agent.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER Eddy and Mason streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.
A. B. BLANCO & B. BRUN, Proprietors.

CAFE ROYAL...

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises TRY
Checked Free OUR SPECIAL BREW
Only 5c a Glass

This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library.

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

DL. 8—NO. 412

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 21, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



MISS LILLIAN BURKHART
In Her New Sketch, "Captain Susanne", at the Orpheum

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.46
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900..... 28,938,396.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tournay; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900. - - - - - \$26,952,875
 Paid Up Capital, - - - - - 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, - - - - - 218,693
 Contingent Fund, - - - - - 439,608

R. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGER DANIEL F. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY C. O. G. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA
 ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over - - - 10,000,000.00
 Paid in Capital - - - 1,500,000.00
 Profit and Reserve Fund - - - 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over - - - 100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000

JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.

Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
 Moise's
 ARTISTIC
 RAISED LETTER
 SIGNS



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, July 25, at 2 p. m.
 The S. S. ALAMEDA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Aug. 8, at 8 p. m.
 Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. Co., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. HOOPER, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

.....1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
 MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
 MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEAS-
 ANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
 Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
 Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs . . . Artistic Appointments . . . 111 O'Farrell St

Legal Notice

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. —

ELSIE PETERSEN, Plaintiff
 vs.
 BENJAMIN PETERSEN, Defendant

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:
 BENJAMIN PETERSEN, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's wilful neglect, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 2nd day of July, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By E. M. THOMPSON, Deputy Clerk.

[SEAL]

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, July 21, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 | Six Months, - - \$1 75
Single Copies, - - - - 10 | Three Months, - - 1 00
One Month 40 cents

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

From recent developments in the Orient it appears that while the nations of Europe were discussing the question of the dismemberment of the Chinese

The Gloomy Prospect in The Orient

Empire, the misguided patriots of that benighted country concluded that it was high time for them to take the bull by the horns. As a consequence many innocent lives have been lost and the civilized world has been shocked by the fiendish conduct of the frenzied and barbarous natives. And the end is not yet. The blood-spilling has begun and will continue for some time. China has been invaded by the allied forces of Europe and the United States, and the work of suppressing the lawless hordes must be prosecuted vigorously. For a time it appeared that the Imperial government had not acquiesced in the revolutionary uprising of the Boxers, but its complacency was suspicious, and from recent reports it appears that the sentiments that actuate the so-called patriots are not at variance with those that animate the highest officials. The statesmen of the Empire undoubtedly feel that a war of conquest will follow the present disturbances, and they are therefore inclined to co-operate with the mobs that are responsible for the Pekin massacre. Blood is thicker than water even in China, and now that the people of the country have been thoroughly aroused, their ability to give the allies a protracted, wearisome and bloody fight should not be doubted. Their capacity has been underestimated ever since they had the trouble with Japan when they were not only unprepared but indifferent. The war with Japan was conducted by the Government, but the people of China had no hand in it. Behind the present disturbances is the hatred of the people inspired by the most bitter religious prejudices. Religious wars were the bloodiest in history and the Chinese are convinced that they are fighting for their

religion. They may therefore be expected to give the allies a somewhat troublesome campaign. It is somewhat consoling to know, however, that the Christian missionaries who are responsible for the slaughter are earnestly appealing for the prayers of the Christian world in behalf of surviving Christians in the Flowery Kingdom. Let us pray.

Latest reports from Cape Nome strongly corroborate all that was asserted in these columns several months ago in reference to the fake character of the mining boom, fostered by greedy transportation companies. It was **The Disastrous Cape Nome Fake** very well understood in local newspaper offices that the reports

concerning the fortunes that were to be picked up on the Nome beach were put into circulation by people engaged in the transportation business. So much money was made by those same people out of the Klondike excitement that they resolved to create another Mecca for gold hunters, and as a consequence the glowing and ridiculous stories of a beach glistening with the precious metal were put into circulation. Not satisfied with the money to be made out of legitimate transportation business, the steamship companies deliberately deluded people into the belief that they could get into Nome much earlier than it was possible to do so. The purpose of this fraudulent misrepresentation was to combine the boarding-house and transportation business, and to extort more money from their victims. There should be some way of exposing and punishing the rascals that are responsible for the shameful imposition that was practised on the unfortunate wretches that were lured to suffering and death in the far north. But there is no way of exacting retribution. The knowledge, however, of the experience of those that were victimized may deter others from joining the next expedition to the new gold fields which will no doubt be discovered in the near future.

What has become of Tom Reed of Maine? Less than two years ago no statesman in the country had more admirers than the Czar of the House. He was regarded as the biggest man in

The Obscurement of Thomas B. Reed

his party, the superior in every sense of Major McKinley, the intellectual giant of Congress, a statesman entitled to rank with the most distinguished man that ever figured in the halls of legislation. Not many months ago he retired from Congress to engage in the practice of law in New York, and he has faded into obscurity. Few men in the history of this country exercised a greater influence upon the legislation of their time than did Thomas Brackett Reed, and no man enjoyed the confidence of the Republican party more than did the man from Maine; but his views on public questions did not harmonize with those of Senator Hanna or those of Major McKinley, and because he could not conscientiously approve of the methods of the Administration

he was frozen out of the councils of the nation. But men of the mental calibre of Tom Reed do not remain in the background. They may resign the centre of their country's stage for a time, but they are bound to come to the front. Reed is a man of the Blaine type, and consequently he is feared by the politicians and the plutocrats. They know that he is not of the jelly-fish variety of statesman, and therefore he is not a safe man to entrust with the Presidential job.

While appeals keep pouring in for assistance for the famine sufferers of India and Russia, and no doubt the suffering and distress are really severe, it is well to

We Have just across the border of our own state, **Famines of** in Arizona, are also starving. Long **Our Own** continued drouth has destroyed their crops, and their cattle are dying literally by the thousand for lack of both food and water. Those Asiatic and European famines might well be termed artificial, since, unlike the dark days of Ireland, when rich and poor alike suffered, there is abundant food in the country. The poor simply lack the means to purchase grain, and the wealthier provinces are unwilling to donate anything without receiving the price. While the farmers of the United States are working to send forth a million bushels to India, that country has exported forty millions to England. It has become the almost universal custom for foreign communities to look upon the United States as a vast store-house, and instead of making any effort to relieve the sufferings of their distressed population out of their abundance, they make a requisition upon this country, and their philanthropists of the Tolstoi type have no hesitation in giving us the benefit of their opinion when donations and collections fall short of expectations. When the prophet Nehemiah undertook to restore the walls of Jerusalem he ordered each tribe to expend its energies, not in importuning its neighbors and criticising their shortcomings, but in rebuilding the portion fronting its own doorway. The nations of Europe should take care of their own poor. We have troubles and famines of our own, and it is misapplied philanthropy to assist in relieving the distressed of India so that the capitalists of England shall not be forced to cut down the profits of their enterprises.

The crisis in China has temporarily diverted the attention of President McKinley from the issues of the campaign. The situation presents many complications

More and to handle them satisfactorily without the aid of Congress is no easy task. **Soldiers** Probably the most serious question that **in Urgent** presents itself is inference to the extent **Demand** that this government should go to secure peace in the Chinese Empire. It is our

duty to protect our citizens abroad, but the nations of Europe are almost certain to enter into a combination to slice the Empire and the President is hardly prepared to co-operate with them for such a purpose. An equally serious problem involves the question of distributing troops. We have plenty of work on hand at present to engage the attention of two hundred thousand men and we have not that many to send into the field. There are in the Philippines about sixty-seven thousand men of whom half are volunteers. By the terms under which they were enlisted they must be brought back to this country and mustered out before

July 1, 1901. But aside from the question of transportation the task of replacing them in the Philippines must also be considered. For, though the Secretary of War assures us that the war is over and that the Filipinos have been pacified, he still feels that there is necessity for a strong police force over there. The Filipinos have been pacified but it would not be safe to withdraw the army. Eight battalions of infantry and five squadrons of cavalry are to be sent to China, but despite the fact that all is peaceful in the Philippines General McArthur reports that he can spare no more troops, and up to date he has lost only one infantry regiment, which was sent to China. But where all the soldiers that are needed to replace those in the Philippines and to go to China are coming from, no one appears to know. Under the circumstances it is evident that if the Administration is to be supported Congress must order an increase of the Regular army. Meanwhile the Republican campaign orators will protest as vehemently as ever that we are not drifting toward Imperialism. They will continue to contend that under the benign administration of the unspeakable Hanna we are merely taking our place among the nations of the earth.

The disturbances that have been caused in various parts of the uncivilized world in late years have served to emphasize the serious character of the missionary

The Mission- occurred in Mohammedan countries, **ary Nuisance** in Samoa and in China by reason of the reckless zeal of enthusiasts combined with their greed and misdirected commercial enterprise, should prompt the statesmen of this country and Europe to take some action calculated to discourage missionary invasion. It has become apparent that the modern missionary, instead of being intent upon spreading the light of Christian civilization, is more concerned with his own temporal welfare, and instead of serving the Prince of Peace is instrumental in precipitating bloodshed. It has been truly said by no less an authority than the London *Saturday Review* that "the missionary, in spite of himself, bears a double character, and compromises other interests than those which he is concerned to serve, and himself confuses most dangerously the issue of the message which he is charged to deliver." There is not the slightest doubt that the people sought to be converted are subjected to provocations which are an excuse for the violence in which they indulge. The missionary mixes politics with religion, and excites both contempt and hatred. He is a nuisance that should be suppressed.

“THE HUB”

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

Spring and Summer Styles Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

The Saunterer

In the Naughty Set

Certain feminine members of our smart set who have returned from New York, where they attended the Crocker-Harrison wedding and other functions in the grand monde, are telling thrilling tales of the "goings on" in Newport. They remind one of our country cousins after a trip to the city astonishing their bucolic friends with descriptions of the sights they saw in town. Judging from the accounts given by these young women of the manners and customs of the effete aristocracy beyond the Rockies, it would be well for mammas not to permit their skirted young to mingle with the fast-gaited members of the Fish-Oelrichs-Belmont set without a chaperon. According to the local Chroniclers of the Eastern Queens, those monarchs of society have a contempt for the conventions and a lofty indifference to the proprieties.

"We think we're up to date out here," said one of them, "but we're slow. You've got to go to New York to have a real bell of a time."

Such words as "hell" and "dev'lish" are said to be in the lexicon of every young society woman in the New York smart set and not to use them frequently is an indication of lack of culture. The returned damsels are trying hard to make them popular here. And, by the way, they learned to pronounce "golf" at Newport. The "l" is not accented and the word is pronounced as though the correct spelling were "guff."

The Freddie Gebhards Disagree

It is rumored in New York that the "Freddie" Gebhards have disagreed and that divorce proceedings may soon be commenced. Fifteen years ago "Freddie" Gebhard was the most celebrated dude in the United States. It was about that time that Lily Langtry was his mistress. They traveled all over the country and "Freddie" accompanied the actress to this coast, in cog. As is usually the case with men who have trod the primrose path, when he married he wanted to settle down and enjoy domestic comfort. But the bride, Lulu Morris, being years younger than her husband, had no intention of leading a prosaic life. She had always been a gay girl, a lover of unconventional pastimes, and her pranks kept her before the public. On one occasion she was written up extensively for having waded into a public fountain in Baltimore, and she was conceded to be the most fascinating and original of a coterie of oriole city belles.

A Wife's Strange Wish

When she married Gebhard she insisted upon passing her honeymoon in a Long Branch cottage where "Freddie" and "the Jersey Lily" in other golden days had lolled away many rubescent rosy hours. She continued her daring but harmless capers after marriage much to the displeasure of the erstwhile frolicsome man, who had grown sedate and somnolent. And now they are separated but whether permanently no one is quite sure. "Freddie" Gebhard is approaching his fiftieth year and when I last saw him he looked his age. How different was his appear-

ance from that of the rollicking, well groomed companion of the voluptuous Langtry a little less than two decades ago. His moustache had whitened and his attire did not betoken that scrupulous care that the up-to-date gentleman of fashion gives to his sartorial make-up.

A Disappointment with a Balm

Word reaches me from Paris that Mrs. Potter Palmer is very much disappointed that she will not have a Princess to entertain this summer. When Mrs. Palmer so generously fitted out her niece, Miss Julia Dent Grant, with a many thousand dollar wedding trousseau last year, she no doubt expected to have the Princess Cantacuzene as one of the star attractions at her salons during the Paris exposition. But the Princess does not care to take the journey. She is expectantly awaiting the arrival of the stork at her Russian home.

Happy Pairs

Among the bridal couples sojourning at Lake Tahoe are Mr. and Mrs. James F. Beede. Their marriage was one of the events of late June. Mrs. Beede is a tall and handsome demi-brunette of slender figure and is quite a favorite in society. She is the daughter of Dr. E. J. Fraser. She belongs to the Helping Hand society of the First Congregational church and is very active in charitable works. Mr. Beede is prominent in insurance circles.

It seems fitting that the daughter of the author of "The O'Neill" should wed a native of the green isle. On Wednesday of this week, Mr. William Greer Harrison's daughter, Marie Louise, was married to Mr. George H. Walkington of Belfast. The marriage was a church affair, followed by a reception. Miss Harrison has been abroad for some months with her mother, and her engagement was announced a few weeks ago. A club friend of the bride's father, the poet of Bohemia, General Lucius Harwood Foote, immediately sat him down and composed a wedding hymn for the coming affair, and Mr. Wallace A. Sabin surrounded the words with a melodious frame of music.

How a Chicagoan Finds Enjoyment

After the Philadelphia convention, Peter Dunne (Mr. Dooley), Al Murphy (Blinker Murphy) and Ed

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

Hamilton met in Chicago on their way to Kansas city, and they spent a day and a night in the embalmed beef metropolis. Murphy and Hamilton found it a very dull town and wondered how anybody could live there. On the evening of their arrival the two Californians were puzzled to know how to while away the time. They were sitting in a hotel lobby when suddenly it occurred to Hamilton that as Dunne had lived in Chicago all his life he could suggest some diversion.

"I say Dunne," he began, "when you're in Chicago and you want to have a good time what do you do?"

"Take a run out to Frisco or over to New York," was the reply.

Edelman the Great Insulted

Charles Edelman posing as an outraged Jew presents what I regard as an amusing spectacle. Edelman is such an amiable chap that I am surprised that he should let his indignation run riot over an incident which has been magnified greatly for political purposes. Even the most intense hatred for Mayor Phelan should not justify him in posing as the victim of a great insult. An insult can be properly treated in only one of two ways; the victim should either resent it or disdain to concede that the person guilty of the affront was qualified to inflict the insult. Though there are two sides to the story, I have no desire to discuss the testimony of the witnesses, but I think it proper to suggest that even though the Mayor were so indiscreet as to make the gesture of opprobrium ascribed to him, it would not be well to assume that all Jews will feel that he thereby insulted their race.

Is He a Jew?

The gesture alluded to is frequently used on the stage as a form of mimicry and does not give offense any more than do the many time-honored characterizations of Irish types. There is nothing in that gesture which bespeaks contempt. It merely lends vraisemblance to a caricature, but of course if made under the circumstances described by Mr. Edelman it must have wounded his feelings, but why should he assume that an insult to him is an insult to the Jewish race? Upon what flesh has he fed that he has grown so great as to constitute himself the representative of the Jewish people? Surely his indignation is not due to what he conceives to be an insult to his religion, for I have been told that he is a Knight Templar, and I hardly think he can be that and a Jew too.

Colonel Oscar F. Long, U. S. A., and Mrs. Long are spending the summer at the Hotel Arcadia, Santa Monica. They are accompanied by their two children. Mrs. Long—Amy Regua of Oakland, that was—makes a very charming mother and Colonel Long has good reason to appear proud of his family.

The Grennans Return

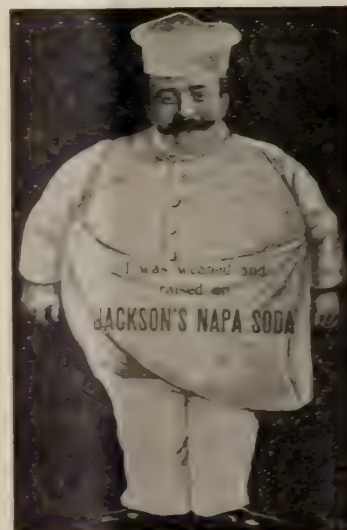
The Matt Grennans have returned to town and have been living at the St. Nicholas. This is a social item that I have not seen in any of the dailies, and it

is given space in these columns only because Mrs. Grennan was once upon a time well known in musical circles. She was then Mrs. Hines, and was given much space in the papers when she made her sensational exit with her tailor lover, who is now her husband. Grennan played the cornet in a band when he wasn't attending to the sartorial art, and it was the musical side of him that captivated Mrs. Hines, and the dulcet notes of his horn that lured her away from husband and children. The horn figured in the elopement, for Mr. Hines went down to the wharf to see his friend Grennan off not knowing that Mrs. Hines was in a stateroom aboard, and when the vessel started into the stream, the cornetist stood on the deck and played, "Say Au Revoir But Not Good-bye." Some months ago Hines obtained a divorce from his wife and she then married Grennan. Since her return she has been importuned to return to her first husband but still prefers the tailor.

How Casserly Was Hoaxed

That Jack Casserly is a "good thing" several members of the University club are firmly convinced. Since Jack became the husband of an heiress and combined the prestige of the Cudahy alliance with the distinction that goes with the title of school director he has been taking himself most seriously. Some years ago when he was known in clubdom as "the Little Sister of the Rich," a title which he earned by his conspicuous devotion to the unfortunates of the smart set who were afflicted with great wealth, he approved of frivolity and tolerated the mild peccadilloes of his friends. Since, however, the responsibility of sustaining the reputation of the school department was thrust upon his shoulders, he has become somewhat austere and almost puritanical. He frowns upon young men that cultivate dark brown tastes, and has sermonized at the club on the follies of his friends. By way of retaliation several of these young men played a joke on Mr. Casserly the other morning.

They had caroused all night in a resort which is not designated in the Blue Book, and in the morning when they were feeling somewhat repentant they



For correspondence the "Hawaiian Blue" note-paper in the several shapes has proved the most popular of any of this season's creations. To be had only at Cooper's Art Stationers.

thought of Casserly and what he would say. One of the boldest of the party suggested that he be summoned.

"He wouldn't dare come to such a place," said another member of the party.

"Oh, yes he would," was the reply. "I'll induce him to come."

Going to the telephone the young man made connections with Casserly's office and was soon talking to the school director.

"Come as quickly as you can to No. ——— street. Walter Hobart has been here all night, and wants to see you right away. He's dying and wants to make his will."

Ten minutes later Jack Casserly was rushing up the stairs of the house panting like a man who had done the two hundred and twenty hurdles. When the door was opened in response to his ring he was greeted with such a chorus of laughter that he almost collapsed. And that is why they are convinced that he is a good thing.

They Are Known Here

Among those reported in the despatches from Peking as missing was Miss Condit-Smith, who has for some months past been visiting her sister in North China. Both the sisters are well known in local society, where for a long time they shone as stars. They are nieces of Mrs. Stephen J. Field, and they came out to visit their aunt, a number of years ago, from Washington, D. C. Their mother, by the way, was one of the Swearingen sisters, who were belles in San Francisco's pioneer days. There were four of the Swearingen girls, and their mother, like many of the early day aristocracy, kept a boarding-house. In spite of this fact, or perhaps because of it, the daughters all made good matches. Sue married Stephen J. Field, then a young lawyer, but who afterwards became a Justice of the United States Supreme Court. Belle married Andrew B. McCreery, who owns so much of San Francisco's real estate. Mollie became the bride of George E. Whitney of Oakland, and Sallie married Mr. Condit-Smith of Washington, D. C.

Mrs. E. D. Baillie, believed to be among those who perished in the Peking slaughter, is better known here as Effie Worley. She is a graduate of the Girls' High school and the Cooper Medical College, and she went to China as a medical missionary, later marrying one of the professors in the Imperial university.

Sweet Bells Jangled

Probably the very intimate friends of Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Dickman were not surprised to learn of the divorce proceedings begun by Mrs. Dickman against her absent husband. The prosaic ground upon which the suit is brought, failure to provide, could have been alleged by the plaintiff some years ago, I understand, but the fact that Mrs. Dickman was very deeply in love with her husband prevented a separation. Charlie Dickman is a Bohemian to the core, with the genuine here-today-gone-tomorrow, devil-may-care spirit imbedded within the marrow of his bones. Mrs. Dickman is of a different nature. Like many women who have married Bohemians she managed to live

the life, but it was not agreeable to her. A woman likes good clothes and the luxuries of existence, and these are scarcely possible when her husband enjoys a reputation outside as a bon camarade. Charles Dickman was a court stenographer before he turned his mind toward an artistic career. As an artist he is sure some day to come out in the front rank, for his talent is the real thing and he is a diligent student. If he had not chosen a painter's career he could have made his mark as a comedian or a monologue artist on the vaudeville stage. Charlie Dickman's telephone story is better than anything I ever heard Dockstadter do.

One Requisite for Professional Success

Mrs. Dickman, with a divorce to her credit, should find no difficulty in obtaining an operatic engagement. Long before she went abroad she had more than one offer from prominent comic opera organizations, and her husband was always the first to urge her acceptance of them. But possibly she had her own reasons for declining. She has gained the advantages of study under a Parisian master, and her manner has been greatly improved by travel. She has gained confidence in herself, and her beauty—of the pure Teutonic blonde order—is at its best. Mrs. Dickman's mother was Elizabeth Morey of Michigan Bar, a belle in the early sixties. She married twice, her first husband being a Mr. Patterson and her second Mr. Dohrmann of this city.

While failure to provide is said to be the plea Mrs. Dickman will bring to obtain liberty from the nuptial tie, I am told that if the defendant shows any signs of fighting the case, some far more important revelations, and these not of a financial nature, will be brought forward when the suit comes up for trial. Mrs. Dickman has made the observation that Paris is no city for virtuous or modest women to dwell in, and some of her Parisian experiences may be revealed before the court.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Campbell of Sacramento, who have been making an extended wedding tour round the world, have arrived as near home as New York, where they will remain for a time visiting relatives before finally turning their faces homeward.

Charles Lyons The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

in this city. Mr. Le Breton was private secretary to Major Rathbone, when the latter held a United States diplomatic position at the French capital. Young David is now visiting his relatives in this city.

Rear Admiral McDougal is well remembered in San Francisco, where he lived for many years with his family. He was at one time stationed in South America. He was a convivial man, fond of dispensing hospitality at his own home, and he could spin yarns of interesting quality. The family at one time lived at the corner of Larkin street and Golden Gate avenue. They were easy-going people, and their lack of a large income did not prevent them from getting a large amount of pleasure out of life. At this day we would term them typical bohemians, perhaps.

"The original Trilby has been found," said the first reporter.

"And Svengali?"

"Is in Chicago. But Norma Whalley is without a doubt the original of Du Maurier's heroine. Since Jones' departure, she cannot sing with any expression."

Advertising As a Fine Art

Among the few things that dispute interest with the Chinese war are the matrimonial prospects of Lady Randolph Churchill, who manages to keep her affairs constantly before the public eye. Possibly Lady Churchill intends to go upon the stage by and by. No woman of the present day, unless it be the Langtry, has managed to get so much free advertising as Lady Churchill. It took a long time for the British journalist to perceive that he was being worked for free ads, but the idea seems at last to have penetrated his cranium. Lady Churchill, who has said—in print—many times that the reason she hates to visit her old home is because the American press is so offensively personal in recording her arrivals and departures, has not been averse to having her philanthropy and patriotism exploited in the London papers. But where her engagement to the youthful West was formerly chronicled in large type, with columns devoted to the opposition of the boy's mother, and even the Prince of Wales, to the match, now that the betrothal is really to end in marriage the fact has only appeared in nonpareil. Lady Randolph Churchill is evidently to get no more free advertising in London. The only man who openly approved his countrywoman's course in engaging herself to a young man one-half her age, was William Waldorf Astor, and he is also tabu in London to a certain extent. Mr. Astor's pleasure, by the way, is said to have been a sight to behold when he learned that the lady who had so long pursued him with matrimonial intent was actually pledged to another.

Winston Churchill has inherited his mother's talent for advertising without personal expense. His name is always in the papers through some cause or other. Of all the American women purchasing titles for themselves, none gained hers more cheaply than did Miss Jennie Jerome, daughter of Leonard Jerome of New York. She brought a dowry of but two hundred thousand dollars to her English bridegroom, to whom she was wedded in 1874, the Rt. Hon. Lord Randolph Spencer Churchill, third son of the seventh Duke of Marlborough.

The Raid of Bernice Holmes

There has been just a little friction behind the scenes at the Tivoli of late, and also an element of discord other than that supplied by Ferris Hartman's acrobatic vocal organ. Tom Greene, the tenor with the roguish eye, was responsible for the inharmonious element. For a long time it has been understood by the chorus girls as well as the principals that Tom Greene and Bernice Holmes were playing a steady engagement in each other's company. Consequently nobody cared to trifle with the tenor's affections. But Greene has had so many mimic love scenes on the stage with that ravishing prima donna, Helen Merrill, that in the course of time he couldn't quite convince himself that there was not a bit of reality in their wooing. So one day when he had neglected to keep his pipe burning he went to a jeweler's, and purchased a pair of sleeve buttons for the fair Helen's shirt-waists. Somehow the news reached Bernice Holmes, and one night she stormed into the prima donna's dressing room, muttered something disparagingly of light opera sopranos, grabbed a shirt-waist from a hook, confiscated the sleeve buttons, and then made a dramatic exit. Miss Holmes is such a spellbinder that Miss Merrill didn't say a word throughout the scene, but she enjoyed a good stage laugh when it was all over.

An Inquisitive Stranger

The following strange letter came to hand early in the week:

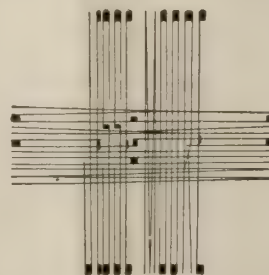
EDITOR TOWN TALK

Dear Sir: Being a stranger in the city and unacquainted in Society, I am desirous of a little information which I hope you will vouchsafe. Are the first families of California to be found at Blingum? If not, where are they and who are they?

Respectfully,

NORMAN KEATING, Palace Hotel.

Mr. Keating's first question is easily answered; the F. F. C's are not to be found at Blingum. The Blingum set is composed almost exclusively of our newly rich. Their fathers were tradesmen and were not of the aristocracy. In close proximity to Blingum are the residences of some of our first families, such as the Howards, Mills' and Parrotts, but their latch-strings are not to be grasped by the hands of the Blingumites. San Francisco's first families are exclusive, as first families usually are, and their names are not found in the social columns of the dailies except on rare occasions. There are many representatives of the old southern aristocracy in San Francisco, but they are not public characters, and they make no pretensions to being in the so-called smart set. They also avoid scandals.



Everybody Drinks It

Why the Cow Was Sick

Apropos of Blingum and its fictitious smart set I am reminded of a story I heard the other day about the charming simplicity of the Raoul-Duvals. Some people would call it d——d ignorance but that would be too severe a term. The Raoul-Duvals are now residents of Blingum, and consequently they enjoy the friendship of that generous, good fellow, Walter Hobart. Hobart is an ardent lover of animals and whenever he wishes to testify to his friendship for a person he does so by the presentation of a thoroughbred beast of some sort. Sometimes it is a fine horse that he gives away and at others an aristocratic pig or a valuable cow. To the Raoul-Duvals he presented a splendid specimen of the Jersey cow species. They were delighted, but the cow was not with them more than a few days when she became ill. They sent for a veterinary surgeon and upon examination he found that the animal was in great agony because she had not been milked. The incident has caused some speculation as to whether it is generally known at Blingum that a cow's milk is extracted from her udder, or whether the people are under the misapprehension that she is trained to deposit it in the pail.

Indignant Mascottes

Those eight winsome Mascottes at the California theatre are contemplating a strike. They have already signed a round-robin complaining of the methods of Herbert Cripps, the stage manager, by which he reduces the expenses of the company. Cripps is a martinet behind the scenes, and to enforce rigid discipline imposes fines on the dancing girls. During the past few weeks he has reduced their salaries to the extent of thirty-seven dollars and six bits. The slightest infraction of the rules is followed by a fine. He is most punctilious in the matter of make-up. An extra daub of rouge costs as high as two dollars, and a wrinkle in a stocking is rebuked with a three-dollar fine. The bewitching Connie Powell wore a cap over her eyes in "A Contented Woman" and Cripps insisted that it should be perched on the back of her saucy head. Connie demurred, and Cripps flashed five fingers in her face, telling her that was what she owed. Miss Powell declares that it was an outrage to impose such a fine and that if ever she meets Cripps on the Rialto in New York she will flash five fingers in his face and leave an impression there which might improve his appearance.

A Biased Obituary

The greatest English journal, the *Times*, discussed the character of Count Mouravieff, Russia's Foreign Minister whose dramatic death was recently recorded in the despatches, in the following scornful lines:

"If we had to sum up his character in a single sentence, we should say that he was a clever, superficial, indolent, self-confident, vain, agreeable man of the world, with no great ideas, little tenacity of purpose and the ambition to succeed in life rather than to accomplish great things in some definite sphere of activity. Certainly he was not the man to leave a lasting impression of his individuality on European politics."

It's the old story of "Le Roi est mort." Count Mouravieff was the most untiring and the most brilliant and deadly of England's enemies. He was a

Colonel Baden-Powell acknowledges that the stamina which enabled him to hold out in Mafeking was artificial and derived from copious libations of Old Tom Gin.

diplomatist much too keen and clever for the slow tradition-bound diplomats of the Salisbury school. British statesmen hated as much as they feared the man in whom, as Chancellor of the Russian Empire, they recognized the triumphant genius of its policy. It was to the untiring efforts of Count Mouravieff that the empire was indebted for its ice-free port, a boon that had been craved for centuries. If he had done nothing else he would be entitled to the everlasting gratitude of his countrymen and yet the *Times* says he would rather succeed in life than accomplish great things. He did both and died at the early age of fifty-five.

The baron was of the nobility,
A rollicking, dashing old blade,
But he ran a hotel
In a way that they tell
Would shock any prudish old maid.
He served wine through a hose,
And 'tis said there were those
Who preferred it to plain lemonade.

Louis Philippe's Fifth Son

The death of the Prince de Joinville received but a brief notice in the dailies, yet he was an historical character of more than ordinary interest. He was the last survivor of the five sons of Louis Philippe, and sixty years ago he was the most popular man in France. He was a handsome and dashing naval officer in those days, and was admired for his courage and gallantry. There was one episode in his career which lingers in popular memory in France to this day, and that was his bringing back to St. Helena in 1840 on a French frigate, the ashes of Napoleon the Great. There are two other things recorded of him of which the people have vague recollections—the capture of Vera Cruz in 1838 when he captured General Arista under heavy fire and the bombardment of Tangier in 1845 when he consolidated the French conquest of Algeria. During the war of North and South he was an exile in this country and he followed the campaign of the army of the Potomac. Of Louis Philippe's three daughters but one is now living—Princess Clementine, mother of Ferdinand of Bulgaria.

Hairdressing, 25c.

Switches, \$1.00

G. LEDERER,

THE POPULAR HAIRDRESSER

—Only One Price—

Lederer's
Quintonica
35c.
Bot.

123 Stockton St.
S. F.

Lederer's
Foamo
Shampoo
5c pkg.

MOORE'S Poison Oak Remedy

Cures Poison Oak and all Skin Diseases. It has been used successfully for the last twenty years and thousands will testify to its curative quality. It is a specific for Poison Oak. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

The French Colony Indignant

Commander Germanie of the French man-of-war *Protet*, which was in port a short time ago, aroused the indignation of the French colony by what some of his countrymen regard as an unpardonable indiscretion. The Commander is a man of considerable social distinction at home but during his sojourn here he did not fritter away much of his time in the exclusive social circle of the French colony. Commonplace social diversions were a bore to him. The petit souper à deux was more to his fancy. But occasionally he would tolerate a congenial party of four. One day he entertained on board the war vessel two local actresses and Lieutenant Wilson of General Shafter's staff. A very handsome card was printed for the occasion, and it recited that the affair was given by the *Protet* in honor of Mademoiselle Superbe and Mademoiselle Gracieuse—those being the elegant and complimentary pseudonyms he bestowed upon the women. Certain members of the French colony having heard of the affair criticised the Commander severely for having dared to use the name of an honored French war vessel in connection with such a function. I have been told that they intend to communicate with President Loubet and demand that the gay Commander be reprimanded for having shown such disrespect.

Californians in Paris

My Paris correspondent informs me that the greatest hit of the Exposition is the exhibit which is in charge of Mr. W. H. Mills of the Southern Pacific company. "There is no one man in Paris," he writes, "that has done so much to advertise California as Mr. Mills. His headquarters are besieged by visitors who are treated in the most cordial manner and who marvel at the products of the coast. Visitors from California are particularly fortunate in having access to such a bureau of information as that established by Mr. Mills. The California commissioners and their retinue of female relatives are having a fine time socially in Paris, but Mills is attending strictly to business in the interest of the state and the company which he represents."

My correspondent also sends me a few more items of interest about M. H. de Young. Mr. de Young being the National Commissioner from California is conspicuous among the high officials at the Exposition. The Parisian papers gave a great deal of space to an entertainment given by the De Youngs to the United States Commissioners on June twenty-seventh. It was a breakfast among the trees at Sceaux Robinson. The guests numbered one hundred and twenty and left Paris by a special train, while the last stage of the journey, a road through the wood, was made on donkey back, a feature which added to the picturesqueness and good humor of the occasion. Among the guests were the United States Ambassador, Mrs. and Miss Porter, Consul and Mrs. Gowdy, Lady Claude Hamilton, Count Shomberg, Mr. Charles Crocker and Baron René de Batz.

Old Dame Grundy

The prim old dowager equipped with a bitter tongue and a suspicious nature is a familiar figure at every fashionable summer resort. Her favorite point of vantage is the hotel veranda, and there she sits in

a big arm chair, lorgnetting every woman within range of her vision, and toasting her sex on her splenetic grill. There was one at the Hotel Rafael this summer, and she reminded me of another that I met years ago at Del Monte. The latter was the widow of a well known Federal official who had been a jurist, and when she died some years ago a chorus of relief sighs went up from the breasts of scores of society women who had suffered from her unkind criticisms. One day when she was sitting on the veranda making disparaging remarks about every woman that passed, she was approached by a popular young matron who addressed her in this manner:

"I'm going inside to lunch, and I want you to promise that you won't say anything about me when I'm gone."

She promised, and then turned to a woman beside her saying:

"That's Mrs. Jimmy R——; she asked me to say nothing about her and I won't but—I *could*."

A Strange Item

One of the dailies published this item early in the week:

"Mrs. Adam Grant will leave the Hotel Rafael August first."

Why, I should like to know, was that announcement made? Did R. V. Halton, who manages the hotel for Baron Von Schroeder, give it to the press? And if so, why? It is customary for the social editors of the dailies to tell us whither people are going but it is unusual to be informed of the date upon which some person is to take his or her trade away from a hotel. I cannot believe that the departure of Mrs. Grant from the hotel which has received so much notoriety of late would result beneficially to the house. Mrs. Grant is the sort of a woman whose patronage Baron Von Schroeder should covet, for she occupies an enviable position in society, and the circumstance of her becoming a patron of the hotel should encourage others that might be deterred through timidity.

Why Santa Cruz is Dead

Dunk McPherson, the Po-8—editor of Santa Cruz has been writing Old-Subscriber letters to himself of late complaining of the dullness of the season. Being a faithful correspondent he answers his letters in the same issue in which they are published, explaining to himself in the role of Old Subscriber that the erstwhile popular summer resort has gone to the demnition bow-wows because the hotels have fallen into the hands of parsimonious chaps who are too mean to advertise in the San Francisco papers or to provide social entertainment for their guests. Santa Cruz is dead this season, and Mr. McPherson's explanation of the cause is in a measure true. The hosts of Santa Cruz are not what they were in the

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

days when that little town was the liveliest of the summer resorts. The town has many attractions but its hotel keepers are in a trance, and its leading citizens are neglectful of its interests. A few years ago there were some enterprising men in the town but they have drifted away. The place belongs to millionaire Hihn and he should be permitted to put a fence around it.

Who He Is

The gentleman who has won the heart and hand of Miss Annie Clay of Oakland is distinguished as being the nephew of Commodore Vanderbilt's second wife. His name is Mr. Harden Lake Crawford and he lives at 41 West Fifty-seventh street in New York with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Crawford. He is a banker of the firm of Thompson, Tenney & Crawford, and is well known in society. He is a member of more than one smart New York club, notably the Strollers which has such a select membership. A graduate of Princeton, he is both clever and cultured, and yet has chosen a business rather than a professional career. His people, I hear, are exceedingly pleased with his choice of a bride. Miss Clay's blood is of the real blue tinge and she is an out and out American, a grand-niece of Henry Clay. Her father, Major Clement Clay, served in the Civil war with the Tenth Tennessee regiment, and after a long residence in Memphis came to Oakland to reside. The Clays belong to the inner circle of Oakland society, in which are prominent the Requas, Hushes, Magees and Moffitts.

Miss Riskhay: I feel like doing something exceedingly daring this summer.

Miss Blazhay: Why not become a boarder at Von Schroeder's Hotel Rafael?

McCalla's Brave Words

Captain McCalla's prompt decision at a time when the commanders of the French and Russian troops were deliberating as to what they should do and were thinking of remaining where they were instead of going to Peking, was in keeping with the character of the man about whom I related two interesting anecdotes last week. The Frenchman and Russian were inclined to feel that the occasion was one which suggested that discretion was the better part of valor, but McCalla exclaimed:

"The American Minister is in danger in Peking and I'm going to his relief."

The traditions of our navy are filled with just such inspiring bits of eloquence.

Fighting to Kansas and Back Again

The delegates from this state to the Kansas city convention were the most inharmonious aggregation that ever represented the Democracy of California. Jealousies were rife before they reached the state border, and they have been airing their difficulties ever since. One of the open scraps was between M. F. Tarpey and C. E. Crandall. Crandall accused Tarpey of getting away with the tickets of admission to the hall which belonged to the delegation, and there was almost an exchange of blows. Crandall is from Los Angeles where he is looked upon as the "angel" of the local Democracy. He has money to burn and

the politicians are eager to assist in fanning the flame. Crandall can get almost any honor in the gift of the citrus belters.

Hearst's Infant Daily

The first copies of Hearst's *Chicago American* that have appeared here are not only newsy, and illustrated up to the mark of true American journalism, but their advertising columns bespeak prosperity. Nothing succeeds like success, and Hearst having proved himself a successful journalist, advertisers are eager for space in the columns of his papers. The *Chicago American* is bound to succeed, but it is unusual for a newspaper to get advertisements in advance of circulation. There has been surprise over the circumstance of Hearst's starting an evening instead of a morning daily in Chicago, but he showed his wisdom in doing so. The most successful papers in the East are the evening dailies. The evening editions of the *World* and *Journal* are more widely circulated than the morning, and there are no more successful papers than the *Philadelphia Item*, the *St. Louis Post-Dispatch*, the *Kansas City Star* or the *San Francisco Bulletin*. The *Bulletin* is a striking exemplification of the growing popularity of the evening paper, having increased its circulation in a few years from eight thousand to forty-four thousand. And the evening papers of this city, by the bye, have an advantage over those of the East by reason of the difference in time which enables them to get later news of the day's events.

Honors to a San Francisco Boy

Among President McKinley's appointments to the Naval Academy at Annapolis is one that should cause universal satisfaction. I refer to that of David McDougal Le Breton. The young man is a grandson of that brave, bluff old sea-dog, the late Rear Admiral McDougal U. S. N., and he is named after his grandfather. His mother was "Nopie" McDougal, whose beautiful red-gold hair made her a marked figure in local society in the seventies. She married E. J. Le Breton, now president of the French bank

1875

CALIFORNIA

1900

Safe Deposit and Trust Co.

Cor. California and Montgomery Sts.

PHONE BUSH 165

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FROM \$5.00 PER YEAR UP

Trunks and Valuables of Every Description Stored in Fire and Burglar-Proof Vaults at \$1.00 per Month

OFFICE HOURS, 8 A. M. TO 6 P. M.

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

Men of Note

Two officers that should be well remembered in this city and who departed for Manila the other day are Colonel Thomas H. Barry and Lieutenant Commander Rogers H. Galt. Colonel Barry is generally recognized as one of the most efficient officers in the service. He was military secretary under Dan Lamont when the latter was secretary of war, and he was at one time stationed at the Presidio. It was during his residence in this city that he was detailed as inspector of the National Guard at an encampment held at Santa Cruz. He was the first Regular army officer to tell the truth about our citizen soldiery, and his report created a decided sensation. He declared that the Guard was top heavy with officers, and he pointed out numerous reforms that should be instituted in order to render it efficient. Colonel Barry left for Manila where he has already seen much service. Lieutenant Commander Galt was stationed here many years ago, and it was here that he married Mary Meares, daughter of the late Dr. Meares, who served as Health officer for several terms. Galt is a Virginian and comes from fighting stock.

A Scion of Francis Scott Key

Another officer who has many friends in this city came back from Manila the other day with a battalion of the Eighteenth infantry. I refer to Lieutenant Murray Baldwin, who has the blood of historical personages in his veins. His mother, Mrs. Jeanette Baldwin, wife of Leon McLeod Baldwin, was a granddaughter of the immortal Francis Scott Key. The grandfather of Lieutenant Baldwin on his father's side was the Dr. Baldwin who was murdered in this city in early days by the notorious Hetherington who was afterwards forced to pay the penalty of his crimes by the Vigilance Committee of the period. Leon Baldwin also met a tragic death. He was murdered by Mexicans in Mazatlan where he was employed as superintendent of a mine.

Why the Fair Case Attorneys are Interested

Though no reference has been made to the Fair case in connection with the Troutt court scandal I am of the opinion that the attorneys for the children were somewhat pleased over the sensational disclosures that were made, involving as they did some of Mrs. Craven's most stalwart champions. It is an interesting coincidence that the estate-looting scandal was developed in the court in which the Fair case is now under advisement. It was probably unfortunate for Mrs. Craven that the true character of her friends was exposed. But probably nobody regrets the whole affair more than Martin Kelly who has a contingent interest in Mrs. Craven's claim. Chretien has been Kelly's man Friday for many years, and it appears that the court never knew that Chretien was a crook. Reuf, Chretien and Kelly were chums and Reuf was Mrs. Craven's attorney. What a broad vista of possibilities in intrigue opens to the mental vision as one contemplates the situation, being familiar with all its dips, spurs and angles.

When the Governor of North Carolina kicked about the protracted intermission between drinks, the Executive of South Carolina suggested that Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whisky was the only brand upon which they could make up for lost time.

Flood Captures the Savage

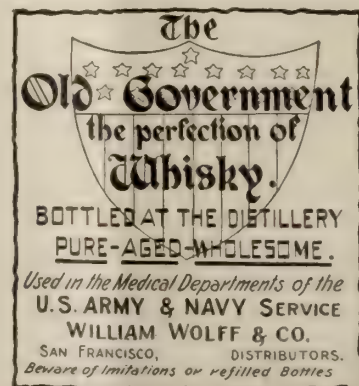
The dailies appear to have missed the story about the strategic work of James L. Flood, which resulted, the other day, in the capture of the Savage mine. The election of officers took place last Thursday, and George Wells was permitted to continue as president; but Secretary Holmes, who has held his job for a quarter of a century, was ousted. John W. Twiggs, the personal representative of Mr. Flood, was selected to fill the vacancy. Twiggs has been secretary of the Andes mine for many years. The Savage mine has heretofore been under the control of the combination that ruled the Hale & Norcross corporation, and the members were no doubt greatly surprised when Mr. Flood cornered the stock. The deal is to be followed by active work on the Comstock.

A Typical Californian Girl

That quiet and picturesque burg, Pacific Grove, is to be the summer resort of many of our most prominent society folks in the near future. They are buying land down there and have already begun to erect homes. Miss Thérèse Morgan was one of the first to turn the tide in that direction, and Miss Morgan is a natural born leader. But when she leads it is not always easy for others to follow. Miss Morgan is a typical Californian girl and one that arouses admiration wherever she goes, not only by the charm of her personality, her culture and her exquisite taste, but also by the superiority of her attainments. Miss Morgan has lately been devoting her attention to art, and if she succeed in developing her talent in that direction as well as she has already done in the domain of athletics, her work should soon attract attention. It is refreshing to meet in the smart set a young woman so free from the delinquencies which mar the pampered sex.

Dibble Dabbles in Fiction

Judge Dibble's friends regard it as exceedingly strange that he should have found time to write a novel. I see nothing strange in the circumstance. Judge Dibble has been exploiting his literary genius for years, at Sacramento, where he became the author of many bills which are now on the statute-books of our glorious state. The only surprising feature of his venture is the title, "The Sequel to a Tragedy." If he had called it "The Tell-Tale Fragment; or the Mystery of the Waste-Paper Basket," he would have



aroused curiosity from San Diego to Siskiyou, for people would immediately surmise that Henry had written a story around one of the most thrilling incidents in the political history of the state. But Dibble probably prefers to dabble in fiction. Facts are not always pleasant to write about.

Why Not The Passion Play?

What a pity that poor old Salmi Morse cannot come forth from the shades and read the late article by Clement Scott upon "Religion on the Stage." Mr. Scott says, after commenting upon the introduction of sacred characters into "Quo Vadis" and "Ben Hur":

If these things are admissable, why not go further, and produce one of the grandest dramas ever written—the ancient Passion Play used by the peasants at Ober-Ammergau, with its contrasted tableaux of Old Testament prophecy and New Testament fulfillment?

Mr. Scott evidently does not know, or perhaps if he knew would place no importance upon the fact, that a "Passion Play" was once written and produced by one Salmi Morse, a Jewish journalist of San Francisco, in which the role of Jesus Christ was assumed by Mr. James O'Neill, the original Monte Cristo, in the production of the play at the Grand Opera House. The play provoked much controversy, and was frowned upon by certain narrow-minded pulpsteers who regarded it as sacrilegious, and who killed it, in its infancy, though it was a great play. The Church was not united against it, however, for it received the approval of the Catholic Archbishop, Alemany, who declared that it was more impressive than a sermon.

"I have just returned from Reno."

"What! Married again, and your divorce only a fortnight cold?"

"Well, my first wife gets fifty alimony, my private income is only two hundred, so I married an aged heiress. See?"

An Irreparable Loss

There seems to be no doubt, at the time of writing this paragraph, of Miss Bessie Warren's death. Miss Warren, as the daily papers have related, went out in a cat boat last Sunday from Belvedere, with Mr. T. J. Kelly, and the supposition now is that they were swallowed by the waves. It was a sad ending for two young people who seemed destined to get much enjoyment out of life. Miss Warren was just on the threshold of what would doubtless have proved a brilliant social career. She was very attractive, with a winning personality, and had made many friends at the Hotel Belvedere where she was spending the summer with her parents. Her father, Charles A. Warren, is a wealthy contractor. The Warrens had lately moved to a comfortable residence in Van Ness avenue near Broadway, and had planned many elaborate functions for the coming season, in honor of the daughter of the house.

Dryden and the Cautious Cashier

Charlie Dryden, the humorist, who walked out of the *Examiner* office one day to get a shave, and was

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

next heard from in Philadelphia where he joined the staff of the *North American*, tried to have a check cashed in the business office of that paper on the day after his arrival. The cashier did not know him and refused to give him the money.

"I am employed in the local room," said Dryden.

"I don't know you," replied the cashier.

"Well, you can send upstairs and ask the city editor who I am," suggested Dryden.

After a moment's hesitation the cashier asked Dryden if John Wanamaker, the proprietor of the paper, knew him.

"No," was the reply, "he does not, but I want to get acquainted with him and if you cash this check I'll go round to his store and buy a pair of socks just to meet him."

"Are you going to the Hotel Summer Swell this year?" asked Mrs. Impecune of Mrs. Pacific Avenue.

"No, the expense is not necessary. Mollie will not be out of school for two years yet, and my health is too poor to permit of flirtation."

A Well Deserved Rebuke

If, as the despatches state, William Waldorf Astor has apologized to Sir Archibald Milne, of the Royal Navy, for having published an announcement to the effect that the latter attended his (Astor's) concert without invitation, then he is a greater cad than I have ever been led to believe. When Astor made the announcement in his paper he was deserving of credit for a courageous act which was justified by the circumstances, and if he has apologized it was because he feared the frown of the royalty. The insult Captain Milne received from Astor was warranted by the fact that the Britisher had sought to inflict one equally grievous upon the ex-American. Captain Milne had intruded himself into a private residence and excused himself by saying that he had come in the company of a woman with whom he had been dining. He presumed on the sex of his companion to escape the rebuke that he deserved. That he realized his error was evident from the fact that as soon as he left the house he addressed a note to Mr. Astor requesting him to "allow the matter to drop where it was." The note was written at and on the stationery of the Naval and Military club, the writer thinking, perhaps, that by calling attention to his membership in that organization he would deter Mr. Astor from taking action.

TELEPHONE, MAIN 5966

JULES WITTMANN, Prop.

JULES' RESTAURANT

315 TO 323 PINE ST., SAN FRANCISCO
The best Dinner in Town, 75c with Wine.

SOHMER PIANO BYRON MAUZY

Agent 308-314 Post Street, San Francisco
Sheet Music, Books, etc. Tel. Main 5261

Yveline Samoris

"WHO is that beautiful woman in black, over there?"

"The Countess Samoris. She is in mourning for the daughter she murdered."

"For the daughter she murdered? What are you telling me?"

"A simple story, without crime or violence."

"I hardly comprehend."

"Then I will explain. The Countess Samoris is one of those brilliant foreigners, who, like shooting stars, each year rain down by hundreds upon Paris. Hungarian or Russian, I do not know which, she appeared one winter in an apartment on the Champs Elysées, and opened her salon to the first comer. I went there. Why? you ask. I hardly know, except that others did the same thing. There was plenty of gambling going on, and women are weak, and men dishonest. You are acquainted with the world of adventurers, all noble, all titled, unknown to the embassies, except to the secret police. They talk of honor, cite their ancestors, tell the story of their lives; boasters, liars, cheats; as dangerous as their cards, as false as their names, an aristocracy of crime and criminals."

"To me they are interesting; amusing to listen to, often witty, never dull or commonplace. Their wives are pretty and fascinating with a slight savor of foreign trickery about them, and the mystery of their former existence, passed, perhaps, in a house of correction. Madame Samoris is the type of these adventuresses. Bewitching and feline in her ripe beauty, you feel that she is vicious to the marrow of her bones; yet she reigns with the manners of a 'grande dame' over her salon and the crowds who go there to gamble, dance or sup, in the midst of all the pleasures and some of the vices of the Parisian world."

"She had a daughter, a beautiful, joyous creature, always ready for any fête, dancing and laughing as if her whole soul was merged into the rapture of living. But so innocent, so naive; seeing and understanding nothing of the questionable atmosphere of her mother's house."

"How do you know all this?"

"How do I know? That is the strangest of all. Early one morning, some one rang, and my valet announced that Monsieur Joseph Bonethal wished to speak to me."

"Who is the gentleman?" I asked.

"My servant answered:

"I am not sure, Monsieur, but I think he has come to ask for employment."

"My man was right. The new-comer desired to enter my service, and of course my first question was, 'Where were you last employed?"

"At the house of Madame la Comtesse Samoris."

"My house is not at all like hers."

"Oh, I know it, monsieur, and that is exactly the reason I should like to come here.' I have had enough of 'ce monde-ci'; one may go there, but he does not stay long."

"At that time I had need of an extra man, so I engaged him on the spot. A month later, Mademoiselle Yveline Samoris died mysteriously."

"And here are the details of her death, told to me by Joseph, who heard them from the Countess' maid. One evening, during a ball, two newly-arrived guests were talking together behind one of the doors. Mademoiselle Yveline, who had just finished dancing, was leaning against the very same door trying to get her breath. They had not seen her and went on with their conversation, and this is what the poor child heard:

"Who, then, is the father of the young girl?"

"A Russian, it seems, the Comte Rouvaloff. He has completely broken with the mother."

"And the reigning favorite of today?"

"That English Prince, standing over there by the window. Madame Samoris adores him; but her adorations never last more than a month or six weeks at the longest."

"Where did she get the name of Samoris?"

"From the only man she ever loved; a Jewish banker of Berlin, named Samuel Morris."

"Good! I thank you. Now that you have informed me of all this, I see clearly and shall know how to proceed."

"What a tempest burst in the mind of that young girl, endowed with all the instincts of an honest woman! What despair agitated that pure soul! What tortures extinguished forever that rippling laugh, that exultant joy of living! When the last guest had departed, and all the lights were extinguished below, Yveline abruptly entered her mother's room,

and sending the maid away, stood with pallid face and frightened eyes, as she faltered:

"Mamma, this is what I heard in the salon, a little while ago:

"Then she repeated word for word the gossip I have just told you. Amazement at first prevented the Countess from replying. She denied everything, invented a tale of her own, and swore to its truth, calling upon God as her witness. The young girl retired, appeased for the moment, but not convinced. From that time, she commenced to watch her mother."

"I can recall perfectly the strange change which took place in her. She became grave and sad, and would fix her big eyes on us with a penetrating gaze as if to read our very thoughts. We did not know what to make of it, and thought, perhaps she was in search of a husband and could not decide which to choose."

"One evening, the doubt of her mother's infamy was removed forever. It was now a terrible certainty! Then coldly, deliberately, like a diplomat who lays down the conditions of a treaty, she said:

"Mamma, this is what I have decided upon; we will retire to the country and live there as quietly and peacefully as we can. Your jewels alone are a fortune. We must and shall leave this terrible life of shame. If you do not consent, I shall kill myself."

"This time, the Countess sent Yveline to bed, forbidding her ever to recommence that lesson, so unbecoming to her years. Yveline's answer was:

"I will give you a month in which to reflect. If, at the end of that time we have not changed this awful mode of existence, I certainly shall kill myself, for there can be no other honorable issue to my life."

"Then she went away. At the end of a month, there was still dancing and supping going on as usual in the Hotel Samoris. Yveline pretended that she had a toothache, and sent to the neighboring pharmacy for a few drops of chloroform. The next day, it was the same, and each time she went out herself she bought an insignificant dose of the narcotic, until there was enough to fill a whole bottle. One morning she was found in her little white bed, with a mask of cotton over her face. She was already cold. Her coffin was buried in flowers and the church all hung in white as if a little child had died. We all went to the funeral."

"And the mother, what became of her?"

"Oh, she wept bitterly for a few weeks, but has resumed her receptions, and once more the crowd of gamblers and parasites fills her salons. In the midst of their gaiety, I wonder if they miss the pure young soul, that rather than be tainted and befouled, returned from whence it came."

[Translated from the French of De Maupassant by Daisy C. Sage.]

Legal Notices

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Margaret Rasmussen, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, administrator of the estate of Margaret Rasmussen, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his place of business No. 238 Montgomery street, City and County of San Francisco, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND

Administrator of the Estate of

Margaret Rasmussen, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, July 16, 1900.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Ann Finnerty, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Thomas E. Healy, Administrator of the Estate of Ann Finnerty deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of Frank J. Hallon, Room 24, Seventh Floor, Mills Building southeast corner Montgomery and Bush streets, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

THOMAS E. HEALY

Administrator of the Estate of

Ann Finnerty, Deceased

Dated at San Francisco, July 17, 1900.

When you are in doubt call for Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky. It removes the doubt

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—"The Liars"—a charming comedy, well played.
CALIFORNIA—"At Gay Coney Island"—lively and full of specialties.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"The Great Ruby"—a great melo-drama.

ALCAZAR—"Ingomar"—delightful.

TIVOLI—"Wang"—It's all right.

ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—welcome to Lillian.

FISCHER'S CONCERT HOUSE—Melody, operatic and popular.

Mr. W. Stearns Davis has made a remarkable success with his first novel, "A Friend of Cæsar." Its dramatic qualities have been seized upon by the playwrights and it is likely to be put on the boards during the next season. Few works afford a better opportunity for magnificent scenic effects.

Mabelle Gilman is the latest American to hit London. Miss Gilman is a San Francisco girl and after various successes in the east she has joined the American-English push. She appears in "The Casino Girl" at the Shaftesbury, and out of twenty-eight curtain calls received on the opening night, Miss Gilman received eleven.

Gertrude Hayes, whose dancing has delighted so many audiences here of late, has received a flattering offer from Mathews and Bulger to go east. The announcement that Miss Hayes would be sent east by Florence Roberts in order to perfect herself in her art was an error. It seems that the Alcazar star has troubles of her own and that Miss Hayes is a sufficiently bright dancer not to require much more instruction.

Ida Conquest will be John Drew's leading lady next season. Miss Conquest was last here in "The Tyranny of Tears," where she took the part of the stenographer in love with her employer, but the work by which she is best remembered here is the lame girl in "The Dancing Girl." This was when the A. M. Palmer company, headed by Wilton Lackaye, produced the play. Miss Conquest had then only recently graduated from a dramatic school in New York.

Henry Miller seems to have struck the popular fancy with the Burton Holmes lectures which are at present given at the Columbia theatre under his direction. The first of the series of six Thursday afternoon and six Sunday night lectures was given last Thursday and received the attention of an enthusiastic audience. The subject was "Manila" and it is to be repeated tomorrow, Sunday night, for the last time. For the Thursday afternoon and Sunday night lecture of the coming week the subject is to be "Japan Revisited," and some magnificent illustrations are promised. They were secured by Burton Holmes and Louis Francis Brown during their tour of the little brown man's country.

The Chance of Her Life

The little understudy got her chance on Monday night. Sometimes understudies wait years and years before their chance comes, and then the long wait has made them so nervous that they fail at the critical moment. But our little understudy did not fail. It was just like a story. Miss Georgie Cooper, cast as Gillette, the eldest daughter of the widow Primousse in "Wang," fell ill after dress rehearsal, and at a few hours' notice Miss Gracie Field, one of the chorus, was called upon to assume the role. Instead of appearing as Suzette, in the crowd of "more daughters" of the widow Primousse, therefore Miss Field danced upon the boards the opening night of "Wang" in the character of Gillette. This is quite an important part and to fill it at short notice requires considerable cleverness. Miss Field made a hit.

I am not surprised at this. Miss Field is always the girl for emergencies. Once before she was called upon at a critical period, and she was not wanting. It was when her mother, Mrs. Shaen, was under a physician's care and the doctor called upon someone to sacrifice some portions of

epidermis to be grafted upon his patient. It was the patient's own daughter who sprang to the breach, and let the difficult operation be performed upon her. Miss Field is the girl for emergencies.

Cards to View Playwrights at Work

There is a new idea in stage advertising, but it affects the playwright rather than the actor. In a letter published lately in the London *Outlook* the writer said: "I called on Zangwill the other day. He is moving from Kilburn and there is a bill in his dining-room window: 'This house to let. For cards to view, &c.' Well, it appears a good many people know who 'this house' belongs to and have therefore applied for 'cards to view' out of curiosity and sheer perverseness. Upstairs he is busy with the serial he is doing for *Harpers*, working mostly at night; for all day it is visitors of a sort who poke about in his study, look at the pictures and the photographs, and at Zangwill as well very often, and say they'll think it over, and look as though they'd like to be asked to stay for a meal or a chat. The exhibition, however, should close very shortly, so if you're thinking of 'cards to view' you'd better hurry."

This should be regarded as a godsend by press agents who are seeking something new to advertise their stars' wares. Mr. Augustus Thomas engaged in dashing off an act of "The Gentleman from Texas," Mr. Henry Arthur Jones endeavoring to evolve a society drama from some bits of clever dialogue he has overheard, and Mr. William Gillette poring over a history with view to sending forth a new war play, Mr. David Belasco adapting a French drama—would not cards to view such sights be interesting? And it would be very instructive, too, to the amateur playwright to observe how these successful authors make plays.

A Clever Daughter of a Clever Mother

Gracie Orr, who recently made her debut at the Tivoli, in soubrette roles and for whom I predicted a brilliant future at her first appearance, is rapidly proving that my predictions were trustworthy. As the Crown Prince of Siam in "Wang" she is delightful. She looks like a picture, is graceful, possesses a clear and mellow voice, enunciates distinctly and in fact shows from beginning to end that she is a born soubrette. And she is really this, for her mother is one of the most valuable soubrettes on the American stage. She is not unknown in San Francisco, being no less a personage than Annie Meyers. It is something out of the common to see a mother and daughter in the same cast.

Lillian in Fleshings

One of Lillian Burkhart's most delightful artistic virtues is her alacrity in obtaining new and original sketches which are not only clever in dramatic compilation, but which bring out her artistic refinement to the very best advantage. "Captain Suzanne" is one of these cases where refinement above all is necessary in order to put the finishing touches to a singular atmosphere created by the author. It is not easy to give a complete idea of a young bride who, in order to save her husband, dons military attire, drinks with a rough officer and finally fights a duel. The peculiar timidity which must overcome a woman who dons tight-fitting trousers for the first time is not easy to imitate and yet Miss Burkhart succeeds in giving a realistic and humorous touch to this unique character. In the drinking scene, too, Miss Burkhart proves that she does nothing by halves and the effect of her recent fencing lessons is shown to good advantage. It is a pleasure to watch this thorough artist, for such energy, zeal, endurance and intelligence are very rarely found nowadays either on the vaudeville or legitimate stage.

The United National Association of Post Office Clerks has issued invitations for its first ball, to take place on Wednesday evening August first, at Native Sons' hall.



At the Grand Opera House

I have never seen a melodrama presented in a more sumptuous and realistic style than the production given "The Great Ruby." The scenery by Frank King, is, as a whole, one of the cleverest and most ingenious pieces of craftsmanship I have had the pleasure to look upon for some time. First there is Sir John Garnett's jewelry establishment with all the details of show cases, silver ware, jewelry and so forth. Then the realistic scenes around Oatland's Park hotel with the exhilarating tally-ho scene wherein Walter Morosco's well known team is displayed in all its splendor. Then there is the "staircase" scene. The balloon scene wherein Prince Kassim cuts the throat of the arch villain of the play is also both realistic and thrilling, but demands a better execution than that given it by Mr. Reynolds, who after his hands are cut remains hanging to the balloon until he finds a balance which enables him to drop down easier. A little more courage would do no harm to Mr. Reynolds. But perhaps this scene improved toward the end of the week. The Countess Charkoff's flat and the military tournament are also scenes of splendor and artistic skill. The spectacular side of the production could not be improved upon.

The dramatic part is also executed with verve and dash. Indeed I have not seen such a smooth and short first night performance in this city for many a month. Although none of the cast has a sufficiently long part to be considered the particular star, there are several excellent characters. Carona Riccardo, who on Monday night made her first appearance in this city, is a fascinating woman of the southern type and although a born Italian reminds one more of the Spanish. Her short, curly black hair, piercing eyes and tanned complexion combine to make her a striking figure. Her enunciation is correct and distinct. Her deportment lacks neither grace nor vivacity and she possesses temperament—a temperament only to be found among the children of the south. She has a most happy idea of the requirements of a character like that of the Countess Charkoff. What I admired particularly was her fine discrimination between the fierceness inspired by love and that created by hatred—in scenes with Mr. Lackaye and Mr. Reynolds respectively. Mr. Lackaye of course could not be otherwise than eminently satisfactory as the dusky Prince Kassim and his scene with Morris Longman in the balloon was a splendid piece of declamation. Mary Van Buren executed the role of Lady Garnett with exceeding grace and invested it with that personal magnetism which she possesses in such a large degree. Aside from Alice Evans there is no impersonation sufficiently important to demand particular mention.

Something New in Juggling

Once upon a time specialists were employed to support legitimate actors. But the turn of the wheel of time has reversed conditions, so that now the legitimists are engaged in support of the specialists. Par example, the Agoust family of acrobatic pantomimists, who will visit the United States next season, are to appear in a farce written especially for them by John J. McNally. There will be sixty people in their support, with such names in the company as Mamie Gilroy, Otis Harlan and Joseph Coyne. The Agousts' sketch which has pleased all Paris opens in the private supper room of a fashionable café. An imposing head waiter superintends the setting of the table by a dignified assistant. All the table paraphernalia is flung by one man to the other, until the air seems full of these inanimate objects, each being correctly placed with incredible rapidity. Then enters the couple who are to dine, a distinguished old beau wearing the medal of the Legion of Honor, and upon his arm a piquant and pretty brunette in a chic frock. The couple have the poise of persons of distinction out for a quiet little lark. The servants are as well bred, discreet and admirably trained as any that serve grand dukes and ambassadors at the Hotel Ritz. But in the course of the feast they all begin to juggle, until the scene ends in a perfect shower of plates, bric-a-brac, jardinières, lamps, chairs, bottles and glasses. It is doubtful if the speaking comedians can compete in rousing laughter with these juggling pantomimists.

A Clever Team

A little less than a year ago there scintillated on the Orpheum stage a magnetic team billed Seymour and Dupree. Mr. O. G. Seymour, the masculine end of the team, was a Chinese impersonator who played the violin. Minnie Moore

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

AMUSEMENTS

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

Eighth week of FLORENCE ROBERTS

"THE COUNTRY GIRL,"

and

"ONLY THE MASTER SHALL BLAME"

Only Matinee Saturday.

Seats on sale six days in advance.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

WALTER MOROSCO,

Sole Lessee and Manager.

The New Frawley Company,

Every Evening at 8 sharp.

"THE GREAT RUBY"

Unanimously conceded by the Daily Press to be the Greatest Stage Production Ever Witnessed in This City.

Prices—75, 50, 25, 15 cents

Saturday Matinee—50, 25, 15, 10 cents.

Branch Ticket Office, Emporium.

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

5th week of the HENRY MILLER SEASON.

First time in this city of R. Marshall's new and original farcical romance.

"HIS EXCELLENCY, THE GOVERNOR"

Originally produced at the Lyceum Theatre, N. Y.

July 30 . . . "BROTHER OFFICERS."

Thursday afternoons and Sunday nights, Burton Holmes Lectures.

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Commencing Sunday, July 22nd, all week, matinee Saturday only

MATHEWS & BULGER

Supported by

DUNNE & RYLEY'S ALL STAR CAST.

In their original success,

"RUSH CITY"

A Whirl-I-Gig of Fun.

By Gus. Heege, author of "Ole Olson" and "Yon Yonson."

Next week, "BY THE SAD SEA WAVES."

★TIVOLI★

Next Monday begins the Second and Last Week of the enormous comic opera success,

"WANG"

Evenings at 8.

Matinee Saturday at 2.

—SPECIAL—

Monday, July 30th, opening of The Grand Opera Season.

Sale of seats commences next Monday morning.

First week: "AIDA" and "LUCIA."

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents.

Telephone, Bush 9

Orpheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
July 21st.

Meeker-Baker Trio. Kitty Mitchell. Joe T. Sullivan and Carrie Weber.

Jessie Padgham. Etta Butler. Miss Lillian Burkhart and Co.

Williamson and Stone. Donohue and Nichols. Biograph.

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c

Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Dupree, the feminine end, was a pretty girl who executed terpsichorean feats of surpassing grace and agility, wearing wooden shoes on her tiny feet. It may be of interest to the San Francisco friends of Seymour and Dupree to learn that they have scored such a big hit in England that it is doubtful whether they will return to this side of the Atlantic for many moons to come. Their next move will be to the Paris exposition, and later on they are due in Australia. If they go to Australia next year, they will then play the Orpheum circuit across continent and will be seen in this city. Miss Dupree, who is only eighteen years of age and as sweet and charming a girl as can be found in society of any grade, is accompanied by her mother. Mr. Seymour has his wife with him.

Attractions Next Week

THE CALIFORNIA will have Mathews and Bulger next week in their first farce comedy success, "Rush City," in which they starred before producing "At Gay Coney Island." The piece is fast, furious and funny from beginning to end. The first act takes place in the New York office of John J. Rush, played by Sherrie Mathews, who through the entire play creates all the trouble and excitement. He sells land existing in a fictitious town to all kinds of people including Washington Cholmondely, who afterwards becomes the exclusive 400 and entire police force of Rush City, Rev. Ephraim X. Turner, Prof. Leyden Jar, (Harry Bulger), the official rain producer of Rush City, Mrs. Winfield Moriarity of Chicago, (Norma Whalley) and twenty others. The first act ends with the delightful departure of everybody for Rush City, the second act ends with a cyclone in that hurriedly constructed place and the third act transpires in Cactusville, a few miles away. John W. Dunne will appear in the part of Tammany Croker, superintendent of the divorce mill, and Mary Marble will be Nan Nesbitt, a donation of the Bowery. "By the Sad Sea Waves" will follow.

THE COLUMBIA has pleased large audiences with that most charming of comedies, "The Liars," in which the finished art of the Miller company shines forth so pleasantly. The production of "The Only Way" has been postponed and on Monday night, instead, will be presented "His Excellency the Governor," originally produced in this country at the Lyceum theatre, New York. The New York Sun in speaking of the production said: "It's as fresh and dainty as the flowers that bloom in the spring. It scored an unequivocal hit. Pinero himself has never succeeded in writing more delightfully funny lines and the play ranks as the 'smartest' of the season." E. J. Morgan, Frank Worthing, William Courtenay, Frank E. Lamb, Charles Walcot, Earle Browne, E. Y. Backus, George Christie, Fred Estie, Harry Spear, Sadie Martinot, Mrs. Thomas Whiffen and Grace Elliston are to appear in the cast of the piece. "Brother Officers" will follow, the play which received its first presentation here last season, when Edwin Stevens was in the cast.

THE ALCAZAR will present "The Country Girl" next week, in connection with "Only the Master Shall Blame." "The Country Girl" is a three-act comedy from the pen of William Wycherley and its creation was at the Royal theatre in Drury Lane, in 1675. The piece was then called "The Country Wife" which name was later changed by Garrick to the present title. The play received its first presentation in this country in 1789 at the old John Street theatre. Later Daly made much of it at his theatre and sent it booming throughout the country. "Only The Master Shall Blame" is a charming curtain raiser and was written for Miss Roberts by Miss Charlotte Thompson of this city. It was produced here last season. The Alcazar management has specially engaged Florence Roberts' cousin, Theodore Roberts, best known here for his work with the Frohmans, and a native of San Francisco, to play Moody. Miss Roberts will play Peggy.

THE ORPHEUM's bill next week will be headed by the Meeker-Baker trio, clever acrobatic comedians. Kitty Mitchell and Jessie Padgham, a Los Angeles girl whose debut in vaudeville is of recent date but whose success has been phenomenal, will be new numbers. Joe J. Sullivan and Carrie Webster will present Blanche Marsdon's farcette, "The Janitor." Etta Butler has been engaged for one week, and will present some new imitations. Miss Lillian Burkhart will, during the week, present a number of her most successful sketches.

THE TIVOLI has drawn large houses every night with its revival of "Wang." I don't know what makes "Wang" so popular, but its popularity is certainly above question. Ferris Hartman as the keeper of the elephant is quite as funny as Tommy Leary ever was, and Annie Myers is most amusing as La Veuve Primousse. Stevens repeats his former success in

the title role. "Wang" will go another week, and then the grand opera season will be opened with "Aida" and "Lucia" as the first week's repertory.

FISCHER's has been filled every night with delighted audiences, who have enjoyed an excellent program of music. Next week's bill will include several clever people—Miss Bishop, soubrette, Miss May Tunison, contralto, James E. Nichols, tenor, Westin, the man with one hundred faces, Miss Violet Johnson, violiniste, and Deets and Don. The projectoscope will show new pictures of the South African war.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE cannot take "The Great Ruby" from the boards, so great is the demand for seats. The melodrama is evidently on for a long and popular run.

The Playgoer.

\$100 REWARD \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive Cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

AMUSEMENTS

FISCHER'S

122-124 O'Farrell Street

CONCERT HOUSE

E. A. FISCHER, Proprietor. Every Evening and Sunday Matinee
Week of Monday, July 22nd. A monster program, including

MAE TUNISON, Soprano, DAISY BISHOP, Soubrette, JAMES E. NICHOLS,
Tenor, WESTIN, the man with 100 faces, VIOLET JOHNSON,
Violinist, DEETS and DON, Novelty Duo, and
Other Eminent Artists.

Admission 10 cents Reserved Seats 25 cents Matinees Sundays

Wherever there is a PIANO there should be a

PIANOLA

Call at our Pianola rooms and see this wonderful instrument. Free Recitals every Tuesday afternoon.

KOHLER & CHASE,
30 O'Farrell Street

CURTAZ
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

the Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

IRVING INSTITUTE

Boarding and day school for young ladies, 2126 California street, will reopen August 6, 1900. Accredited to the University; primary department for children; carriage will call.
REV. EDWARD B. CHURCH, A. M. Principal.

THE MODERN WAY

A NEW VERSION OF A SCENE IN "GIL BLAS."

"Haste, doctor," said Gil Blas, "here has fallen down in the street before the house a man evidently suffering from a grievous disorder."

"Well," said the noble Dr. Sangrado, not hurrying himself especially but stopping to roll another cigarette; "you might press the button for the office boy and he can assist you to bring the fellow into the stable."

Gil Blas, therefore, followed the doctor's orders and the man was soon lying upon some hay in the barn.

Unto him came, leisurely, the noble Dr. Sangrado.

"I easily understand," he said, "what ails the man. He evidently desired to walk to heaven along the morphine route."

The noble physician then laid his cigarette down long enough to feel the man's pulse and to lay his ear to his chest, to note if any heart-beats were perceptible.

"He wanted to die," said the noble doctor, after his examination, "however, my mission is to save life. Take those horsewhips and beat his flesh till it stings."

Gil Blas and the office-boy then beat the man until the purple blood came gushing from many wounds.

"H—l—l—l—l!" cried the patient, springing from the hay and rushing madly about the stable.

"He lives," said the doctor with a smile and resuming his half-burned out cigarette, "now comes the second course of treatment. First [to Gil Blas] skinning, then boiling."

The noble doctor ordered prepared a huge horse-trough full of water heated to the boiling point, into which in spite of his outcries the patient was placed.

"Water is the only antidote for poisons," said the noble Sangrado, "and I have never known this treatment to fail."

When the patient had been thoroughly boiled, Gil Blas and the office-boy laid him again upon the hay. He lay quite still, only occasionally emitting a groan.

"I hope you took good notice," said the noble Dr. Sangrado, "of my treatment of patients suffering from morphine poisoning."

"Of course, noble sir," replied Gil Blas, "but will the man live?"

"And," added the office-boy, "if he lives will he not always be an unsightly wreck?"

The doctor lighted another cigarette.

"That is not my province to know," he said, "for the only thing necessary is to follow the treatment. Whether it kills or cures is nobody's business."

THE HISTORIAN.

—O—

Mrs. Highflyer: I wonder why I always close my eyes when my husband kisses me?

Mrs. Hammer: Probably you want to imagine that the man is not your husband.

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

SONNET TO FRANCESCA.

Lady, thy melodist on Fancy's wing,
Back through the golden-misted past doth stray;
Oh, if to crown thy beauty he could bring
The silver beam of Dante's deathless ray,
That 'round the brow of Beatrice doth play,
Or that which Petrarch did o'er Laura fling—
Thy name, dear love, should down the ages ring,
Till earth and all thereon were swept away.

Fame's living leaves should be thine aureole,
And such a song as shrines old Illium's curse,
Should tell the years the beauty that is thine.

A hymn of homage down Time's tide to roll,
To bear thee onward in a deathless verse,
That were thy guerdon, if the gift were mine.

LOUIS A. ROBERTSON.

—O—

"That Mr. Miller has rather an intellectual face," said one Native Son to another.

"Well, his lines are cast in light literature."

"Is he a book-seller?"

"No, a bookkeeper in the gas company's office."

—O—

THE ROMANCE OF A PICTURE

He landed in San Francisco on Monday, but it was late on Wednesday afternoon before he discovered the object that had brought him so far from New York.

She was walking along Market street, with rapid steps, at exactly fifty-five minutes after five o'clock, and she was dressed like many others passing along the same thoroughfare.

She wore a black skirt, a tan jacket and a Lady-smith hat with a puggaree around it.

But he knew her face among all the others. He followed her to her door and, by inquiring at the corner grocery near by, discovered her name.

An introduction, a speedy courtship and a wedding were the consequences.

"But how," she asked him as they speeded eastward to her new home, "how did you happen to know such a girl as I lived way out here?"

"I saw your face," he answered, "in a Sunday supplement. It appeared for three successive Sundays, each time in a different pose. I fell in love with the face and figure. My journey tells the rest."

He was a shirtwaist manufacturer, and she was the saleslady who posed for the pictures of the latest styles in shirtwaists.

THE JOSHER.

—O—

First club man: Cholly Gossip reminds me of a green apple.

Second club man: Now, why? Because he is so smooth?

First club man: No, always ripe for mischief.

—O—

IN BOHEMIA

Here is my garret, up under the roof,
But I've had better lodgings by far,
For many a time I have dined and slept
At the Inn of the Beautiful Star.

IRENE CONNELL.

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

Music World

VACATION time is just that period of the year when it is proper to cast a glance about you and examine the musical status of your community, discover advantages and disadvantages, endeavor to increase the former and diminish and, if possible, eliminate the latter and do all in your power to remedy all shortcomings which in the rush of the season are generally overlooked. Not so very long ago I published in an Eastern musical journal a series of articles entitled: "Stumbling Blocks and Stepping Stones" which dealt with local musical conditions. It is my purpose to continue these dissertations while the season is at a standstill and I hope that they will prove of some benefit. The first subject which I will use in this connection is: "Teaching, its Purpose and its Influence Upon Music at Large."

Among more liberal thinking musicians and music lovers the wrong idea is prevalent that teaching is not necessary for the education of the gifted person. They claim if a man or woman possesses talent it is easy for such to educate themselves in the mysteries of any art or profession without the aid of an instructor and that one who is not endowed with natural musical instinct can never be made a musician—no matter how energetic and brainy teacher may mould his musical career. While I thoroughly coincide with the latter view, I cannot agree with the former contention. A teacher is absolutely essential in



Mlle. Antoinette Trebelli (now Dolores)
The Most Brilliant Of All Concert Sopranos

order to spread the true gospel of music among those willing to learn. It is not so much to be ascribed to the fact that we must know the *a b c* before compiling words, phrases and essays, but it must also be considered that in order to be on speaking terms with the higher ideals of music as an art we need the advice of those who have gained experience in the profession. A prominent musician argued to me recently:

"What you say is very well, but do we need a teacher to teach us how to talk?"

Of course we do. And no one will deny that a baby is taught to speak as soon as bodily development is sufficiently advanced to permit imitation of given words. This is the fundamental teaching a child receives, and even this is not sufficient to unveil before the child the ravishing beauties of

literature—the poetic, romantic and scientific sides of composition. In order to be refined in conversation and association we must know more than the mere words and periods which were taught us parrot-like in our childhood and hence our schools are necessary institutions for, thanks to them, we advance rapidly. We learn how to read, write and figure which is later on amended by other branches of knowledge. No one can tell me that a young man can educate himself—without the aid of a teacher or institutions. He would grow up a savage—with the shrewdness of a fox it is true, but his shrewdness would not adapt itself to the pursuits of scientific problems.

Now then what is true of the baby who is taught how to talk is also true of the music student who is initiated into the beauties of the art. Like the baby he must be taught little and simple words first or musically speaking he must be instructed in the rudimentary exercises of music. And just as a child continues to utter words and phrases until a certain age has been reached when the public schools may continue the education, so a music student should receive primary instruction until he shows unmistakable signs of fluency and complete grasping of that which has been presented to him—then and then alone should he be trusted with the more difficult creations of the masters and thus his education will become gradual but firm. When you build a magnificent building you must first lay a solid foundation which may carry the structure without danger of collapse. As it is with an edifice so it is with a pupil. If you begin with a hasty instruction you will never succeed in making a good scholar out of him, but if your foundation has been careful, solid and conscientious that which you will build upon the same will defy all storms and earthquakes of professional life and you will have reason to feel proud of your pupil.

The misfortune with up-to-date teaching is that music is considered from a commercial standpoint rather than an artistic one. Our modern teacher does not ask himself "How much talent do my pupils possess?" but his inquiry would be "How much money have my pupils?" It is not so much the question of the quality of the pupil as the quantity of students to be obtained. A teacher of today will not tell the critic first about the excellent progress his pupils made and the intelligence they display, but he will tell how many pupils he has and from what different parts of the country they come to him. These are conditions of the day and I hardly think can be remedied. But unfortunately this commercial spirit that permeates modern tuition has far more injurious results and one of the worst of these is the subordination of the teacher to the pupil. In most cases the pupil selects his pieces nowadays. If a student says "I want to play Liszt's rhapsody No. 2" the teacher lets him have it, no matter whether he is able to play it or not. Hence you will find in the usual run of recitals a piteous lack of fluency and a super-abundance of incoherence and erratic execution.

We have too many incompetent teachers nowadays who by illegitimate methods gain the patronage of the unthinking music students and particularly those students who were discouraged by one of the few conscientious instructors who are yet gracing the communities of the new world. It is this commercial sentiment which produces the European craze. But this is one of those conditions which can only be bettered in time. Comparatively speaking we have more superior teachers right here in San Francisco than any other city—excepting Boston—may boast of. I speak from experience for I have visited a great many studios here. The result is that the musical taste of our community is far greater than that of many cities inferior in size. I believe it was Mr. Krause of the Tivoli who recently asked me:

"If this community is so musical why is it that the first production of an opera like 'Fidelio' or 'Queen of Sheba' does not attract these music lovers?"

At first sight this appears to be a question hard to answer. But upon due consideration it will be found easy of solution. The majority of pupils are educated upon the principle to attend symphony concerts or opera only then when the executives and general ensemble are sufficiently artistic to warrant serious consideration. The more serious works of the masters

There is no whisky "just as good" as Jesse Moore A. A.

are ticklish things to bring before the public. And while I always maintain that the Tivoli is a most advantageous educational institution during its grand opera season and that considering its price of admission these performances are simply marvelous, I do not blame musicians or music students for hesitating to attend performances which may prove injurious to their musical intellect. It is well enough to say the price is so reasonable. But we don't always believe we get a hundred dollar bicycle for ten dollars. And here we come down to our first argument. Say what you wish the study of music has come to a dollar and cents basis and art is only considered by a few. The most musical community today is not that community which includes the greatest number of intelligent and appreciative music lovers. It is that city which contributes the most money toward music—irrespective of appreciation or intelligence. It is the teacher alone who can remedy this state of affairs, assisted by the critic. Educate your pupil in a manner that he is compelled by his own conscience to attend a fine operatic performance, such as the Tivoli offers for instance. Instruct him in the class of musical entertainment which he should support and point out to him those which you would have him shun. It is in this manner that taste is established. Yes, teaching and the teacher are essential factors in the administration of musical progress and their influence is far greater than even the most sanguine imagine.

A prominent Eastern exchange says the following: "The Maurice Grau opera company will sail for this country on October twentieth, with the exception of Jean de Reszke, who will not arrive here until the beginning of the Boston season. No reliance is put in the story that his voice has permanently failed. It is one peculiarity of the great tenor that he always sings better as the season advances and is usually improved by hard work. Nobody will be likely to hear M. de Reszke on the stage after his voice has begun to decline. His reluctance to take the trip to San Francisco alone prevents him from coming here with the rest of the singers in October."

Apropos of the noise made about the sudden loss of Jean de Reszke's voice, the following editorial from the *Musical Courier* is likely to shed some light on the situation: "Why the *Herald* should give a column with a scare head about the loss of Jean de Reszke's voice is a mystery. The De Reszke story was stale three weeks ago. The great artist was suffering from vocal indisposition—temporary, of course—and his throat could not stand the strain. Only that, and nothing more. But immediately there is a hullabaloo and 'fake' cablegrams are sent to the New York papers by the interested friends of other and minor tenors. Nellie Melba is reported to have burst out sobbing in her dressing-room—singers love one another so much!—and then comes the nub of the discourse: 'Saleza, by the way, has fully recovered from the prolonged vocal illness that he suffered here, and is singing in grand style.' Saleza and 'grand style!' Now do you see it? When Jean de Reszke feels that his vocal days are terminating he will be the first to recognize the necessity of retiring. He will not do as Van Dyck—remain in the public hearing with the fragments of bad method. As for Saleza, while he is an agreeable though throaty singer, he can never take Jean de Reszke's place. He has not the voice, the presence, the magnetism—or the brains. Besides, there is no reason for the Polish tenor's breakdown. He is only fifty, a healthy, well-preserved man, and one who leads a most careful life. So why the *Herald's* friendly caption—'Jean de Reszke's Voice is Going?' " [Of course this is just as I supposed. But whence, oh whence, comes this sudden affection of the *Courier* for Jean de Reszke?]

Undismayed by defeat, regardless of criticism, Pietro Mascagni has just published a new work, a lyric drama entitled "Vistalia." The libretto is taken from a well known novel by an Italian writer, Rocco de Zerbi, and has been written under the joint collaboration of Guido Menasci and Giovanni Targioni-Tozzetti, the original librettists of the famous "Cavalleria Rusticana." The libretto of "Vistalia" is divided between a prologue and four acts, and the action goes back to the times of the Emperor Tiberius. The story treats of the passionate love of Vistalia and Helius, and is full of passages of great psychological and dramatic interest leading up to a deeply dramatic climax in the death of the heroine. A noticeable technical novelty in the treatment of the libretto is the introduction in classic meters—those of Cabutius, Tibullus and Horace. All the dialogues are written in hexameter verse. The work will probably be staged for

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

THE STUDIO OF MR. PERCY A. R. DOW, TEACHER OF VOICE, WILL BE OPEN MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS ONLY, UNTIL AUGUST FIFTEENTH.

RECEPTION HOURS, 2-3.

1654 PACIFIC AVENUE.

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director 301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy.

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli. Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER. A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of.... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck

Assistant in Vocal Department, Miss CECILIA M. DECKER

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Pickenscher

Normal Department } Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic" demonstrated by means of Children's Classes Miss Helen M. Anderson. Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian)

Organ Department Dr. Franklin Palmer

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing, Physical Culture, etc., etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage.

Unequalled advantages. Full particulars and terms upon application. 831 Fulton St., near Fillmore. Telephone West 223

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco
Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.

Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.

Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.

Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

the first time in the early autumn, unless the composer's impresarii may wish to avert a too close proximity to the opening performances of the much-advertised "Maschere," which work Mascagni is now finishing, and upon which the hopes of so many of his admirers are now laid.

Says the New York Sun: "An observing citizen who has made a study of New York street musicians says they have divided the city into sections and organized a trust. One class of these itinerants appears within certain boundaries one week and then gives way to another class the week following, so that no community has the same music all the time. One Neapolitan who has a repertory of operatic numbers and a musical box constructed on the pipe-organ principle, appears in such parts of upper Manhattan as are occupied by people who appreciate classical music. He is never seen outside the territory mentioned. Whenever he appears windows go up in the block, and he is the recipient of a shower of nickels and cents. He has a fine face, is always neatly dressed, and his acknowledgment of favors is as graceful as the most exacting could wish for. The "little German band," so numerous in Brooklyn, has not been seen in the street of Manhattan for some time, but by an "arrangement" with the "trust" and janitors the tooters go into the courts of buildings and blow until they are winded. The citizen who has obtained this information says the receipts are pooled and divided usually every two weeks, but on what basis he has not been able to learn. One of the members of the trust says New York gives more money to these strolling musicians than any European city.

Mademoiselle Antoinette Trebelli is touring Canada and meeting with the greatest success. Whenever and wherever she appears the house is crowded and she is received with the greatest enthusiasm. In Montreal and Quebec hundreds were unable to gain admission to her recitals and in both cities on entering her carriage at the conclusion of her concerts the

horses were taken from it and she was drawn in triumph by enthusiastic admirers to her hotel. At the beginning of her tour several of the newspapers confounded her with her mother the great contralto, Zoe Trebelli, and a wrong impression was conveyed. In order to correct this and wishing to be judged solely on her own merits, she changed her name and is now known as Mademoiselle Antoinette Dolores. She is said to be in superb voice and great pleasure will be received from the announcement that she will give a series of concerts in this city early in the year on her way to Australia.

I see that announcements are out to the effect that Harry Samuels, violinist, who a year ago returned from Europe where he studied with Professor Joseph Joachim, director of the Royal Academy of Music, and César Thomson, the famous master of Brussels, is ready to accept pupils. Mr. Samuels has proved himself on several occasions a conscientious and thorough musician and his New York experience has added toward amending his knowledge in the branches of tuition and executive ability. Mr. Samuels having been a member of the Paur orchestra in New York has gained routine experience which will be of much avail to him.

Now that it is definitely decided that Fritz Scheel cannot come to San Francisco, it is proper to look for a symphony conductor. Thus far August Rodemann is the only candidate that seems to have strong backers. In a previous issue of this paper I was more explicit why I place such confidence in Mr. Rodemann. Mr. Scheel has just offered Mr. Rodemann a lucrative position as his assistant conductor, but the latter is not willing to abandon San Francisco again.

Mrs. Alvina Heuer Willson has returned to Arizona after a two months visit at her old home in this city.



HOTEL DEL MONTE

.. MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA

THIS charming resort is wholly distinct and unique: There is no basis of comparison by which its attractions can be measured. None other in the world has such a climate; none is planned on such a vast and elaborate a scale, none so absolutely exempt from every annoyance and inconvenience, nor so easily within the reach of those whose refinement of taste enables them to appreciate its charms.

It is the "Garden of Eden" transplanted to the shores of the "Western Sea."

There is but one Hotel del Monte.

Send for souvenirs and other information to
W. A. JUNKER, Manager,
Monterey, Cal.

Tavern of Castle Crag

CASTLE CRAG, CAL.

What Del Monte is to the seaside and central portion of California, Tavern of Castle Crag is to the mountains and the great Shasta Region. It is 320 miles north of San Francisco and is reached in a single night's travel in a comfortable sleeping car without fatigue or other inconvenience. While its appointments are in all respects first-class, rigid conventionalities are agreeably absent, and guests are at once impressed with the delightful homelikeness that pervades everything. Its perfect climate, endless opportunity for pleasurable di-

version, and reasonableness of rates have combined to make it one of the most popular mountain resorts in the world.

For full information address,

E. B. PIXLEY, Manager,

Room 152 Crocker Building, San Francisco, until June, and Castle Crag afterward.

Giacomo Minkowsky sailed for Europe Wednesday, June eleventh, to arrange for the production in London of his opera "The Snugglers of Badayez" and to engage teachers for the Metropolitan School of Voice and Singing, of which he is director. Edouard de Reszké, Lillian Nordica and Maurice Grau, by reason of their public recognition of Mr. Minkowsky's authority as a vocal specialist, have advised the opening of the school, which promises so well for the future. Not only do the artists named found free scholarships in Mr. Minkowsky's school, but they assure him of their active and practical interest in the results achieved. A letter from Edouard De Reszké makes an appointment for Mr. Minkowsky in London on matters relating to the school, the outcome of which is expected to be of special advantage to its pupils.

From Otto Floersheim's Berlin letter to the *Musical Courier* I take the following: "Irwin Eveleth Hassell and Miss Florence Genevieve Hassell from California called and played for me. Both are pupils of Xaver Scharwenka and the young man who performed a Tschaiakowsky piano piece for me with some brilliancy is the more important and also more talented of the two."

"The Mikado" was given for the first time in the Royal Opera House, Berlin, Sunday evening, June tenth in the presence of the German Emperor and his court. Sir Arthur Sullivan, the composer, conducted the work. It was a great success.

This was one of the rare cases where a comic opera is permitted to be produced at the Royal Opera House which is almost exclusively reserved for grand opera. "The Mikado's" first production at the Royal Opera House does not, however, mean its first production in Germany or Berlin. It was given many times before but never at the Royal Opera House.

From Miss Fanny Edgar Thomas' Paris correspondence to the *Musical Courier* I take the following: "Frederick M. Biggerstaff, a piano musician, well known to us, leaves Paris next week, via London, en route to the states and to his home, San Francisco. Mr. Biggerstaff has done much with his music while abroad; first with M. Barth, in Germany, now with M. Moritz Moszkowski here. He is the most earnest and conscientious of workers, which, added to his real endowment, makes his success in the future a certainty. Mr. Moszkowski speaks most cordially of the pianist, giving him already a high place in the scale of executants. Mr. Biggerstaff is prepared to take his place among our home artists as concert pianist, or later as professor. His large experience with artists and musical doings gives him a fund of resource from which to draw for the advantage of either pupils or audiences. He should not have to wait long for either. He remains loyal to the training received from his admirable early professor, Mr. Louis Lissier, of San Francisco, whom he describes as a savant, musician, conscientious, thoroughly based, and himself pupil of Kullak, Liszt and Barth. This loyalty of a student to an early preceptor is rare as it is just, and speaks well for Mr. Biggerstaff's nature."

Alfred Metzger.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street. near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio: 2921 Webster Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice. Y. M. C. A. Building. Ellis and Mason Sts. Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30. Saturday excepted.

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by
Mlle. Elena Roeckel
Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 975. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice. 2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC. Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER. Studio, Room 41, 2254 Geary Street. Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE and GUITAR SCHOOL Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano. MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS removed her Dancing classes to Room 11, Hoover's Bldg., 1327 Market, both Evening and Juvenile. The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.

World of Letters

LUCY M. GARNET, in the July *Cosmopolitan*, has an article on the status of women in Turkey, wherein the writer corrects some of the prevailing false impressions upon the subject. The Turks may be Moslems, Christians, or Jews, and the religion professed has much to do with domestic manners and usages. The Moslem marriage law insures that there shall be no relations whatever between man and woman, whether bond or free, in which the woman has not certain enforceable legal rights as regards herself and her children. Even a slave has certain rights guaranteed by law, and the son of a slave mother inherits his father's property in equal shares with the children of a free wife. A married woman has full control of her property, whether acquired before or after marriage, and may bequeath it at her death to whom she pleases. Among the Greek Christians, on the other hand, a wife's dower becomes the exclusive property of the husband, although in case of divorce on the wife's complaint it may be restored to her. The Jews in Turkish communities are a scorned and persecuted race, yet their women occupy a better comparative social position than among the Christians. The seclusion of Turkish women, which is usually advanced as a proof of their degraded condition, is in reality a measure of protection rendered necessary by the nearness of alien races. This custom, as well as the kindred one of going about veiled, is not confined to the women of Islam alone, but is practised by the Christians and Jews as well. The article is well written, and contains some new and interesting information. Apropos of the Turk, a German, Richard Hermann, in a recently published work has also a good word to say for the unspeakable Ottoman. The author was for six years the official representative of the Anatolian railway, with the duty of studying the agricultural and economic conditions of the people through whose districts the road runs. He went to his post with fear and forebodings, but a residence of six years corrected his prejudices and gave him an excellent idea of the Turks as a people. He pronounces them hospitable, honest and brave, although fatalists by religious conviction. Their misfortunes and bad name are in a great measure owing to poor government and to an unreasonable system of taxation. It is said that a large migration of Moslems is now going on from Crete into Turkey, notwithstanding the friendly efforts of Prince George. It is just possible that the Ottoman may have better qualities than the accounts of hasty travelers and prejudiced writers have led us to believe.

Laird & Lee of Chicago have issued in vest-pocket form a Spanish-English and English-Spanish dictionary which is thoroughly up to date. Its 275 pages of good paper and clear print contain not only all the words of both languages defined and pronounced, but also such idioms as are most frequently heard in conversation, and which are often traps for the unwary. Both parts are indexed. In addition there are maps and statistics of all Spanish-speaking countries, and a list of the chief cities in Porto Rico and the Philippines. The whole constitutes a larger collection of accessible, valuable and modern information than most of the bulky lexicons, and is none the less an attractive little booklet in full leather and gilt. There are parts of California where a pocket dictionary of Spanish would not come amiss. A San Franciscan was recently spending a holiday among the orchards not a hundred miles from the metropolis, and took a notion to have some cherries. The only person in sight was a woman who could not understand anything but Spanish, and the San Franciscan, who was really a good Spanish scholar, by a sudden lapse of memory could not recall the Spanish word for cherry, *cereza*, and could only remember that for beer, *cerveza*.

Within the last two decades the dietary of the average American family has undergone a most decided change. The capable housewife no longer loads her table with chicken pie, hot bread, cake and pastry, but devotes more attention to her soups, sauces and salads. The last item in the bill of fare has been considered of sufficient importance by Maximilian de Loup to form the subject of an entire volume entitled "The American Salad Book." The author calls America the land of the salad, and indeed his opinion is not without justification, if we may judge by the long table of contents. The different salads are classified according to variety, and many valuable hints as to dressing and manipulation are given, while the whole is so simple and practical as to be within the power of the average cook or housekeeper who has perhaps

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522

Cantrell & Cochrane

are the only manufacturers of

GINGER ALE

that were Awarded a Medal for their production at Paris Exhibition, making a grand total of

32 Gold and Prize Medals Awarded

at the various International Exhibitions held all over the world for the superiority of their manufactures.

COPY OF ROYAL WARRANT



Messrs Cantrell and Cochrane,
You are hereby appointed
Manufacturers of Mineral Waters
to His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales

Given under my hand and seal
at Whitehall House
the last day of June 1885

Wm. Wolff & Co.
Comptroller

This Warrant is granted
to the Messrs Cantrell and Cochrane
permanently during their lives and the lives of
their heirs and assigns and the Messrs Cantrell and Cochrane
are to be allowed the privilege of the name of
Manufacturers of Mineral Waters during their lives and the lives of
their heirs and assigns and the Messrs Cantrell and Cochrane
are to be allowed the privilege of the name of



Export Orders Packed in a most Superior Manner for all parts of the World

Wm. Wolff & Co.

Pacific Coast Agents

329 Market Street

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

First National Bank

N. W. corner of Bush and Sansome Streets, stores trunks for one dollar a month. Rents Safes for \$5 a year, furnishing the most perfect security for valuables of all descriptions.

Office Hours, 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.

not yet realized the infinite possibilities of the salad bowl.
[McClure, Phillips & Co.]

A new edition of Rabelais has appeared among the famous Tudor Translations, with an introduction by Charles Whibley. Rabelais belongs to that class of old writers whom every one knows about but nobody reads, and the ribald Frenchman has a particular reputation for coarseness which few people are able to verify by personal acquaintance with his works. It is doubtful if any one at this day would be able to understand him, unless a student of the Renaissance. Scholars have professed to find in him a type and a summing up of all the energy, freedom and abandon of that period. His first translator into the English tongue was Sir Thomas Urquhart, a smaller Rabelais with a northern turn in his mind and a touch of craziness in his actions.

To attempt a weekly list of the Californians who have taken up literature, as occupation or pastime, would be to paraphrase the old fairy tale of the endless story. "Another Californian has written another book." A Boston firm has just issued "Unto the Heights of Simplicity," the author of which is Johannes Reimers. At present an employee of the San Joaquin Valley railroad company, and a resident of Stockton. Mr. Reimers has enjoyed a wide experience in life. He is a native of Norway, where he grew to manhood. He was for a number of years a resident of our new possession, the Hawaiian islands, where he superintended a coffee plantation; and subsequently he tried fruit farming in Lake county. He has experienced the freaks of fortune. He has been for some years past a contributor to the magazines, more particularly the *Overland*. James Howard Bridge, the editor of that monthly, considers him in many respects the equal of Tolstoi, and the story, "Iuri Witch," which appeared a little more than two years ago, was the first departure of the *Overland* from the policy of accepting only such manuscripts as were concerned with the Pacific coast. "Unto the Heights of Simplicity" is Mr. Reimer's first essay into the novelistic field, and when one recalls the tales of woe told of the weary travels of the average book in its chrysalis state, one is justified in expecting something unusual.

"The Isle of the Winds," the latest of S. R. Crockett's romances, is an exciting tale of adventure built upon a basis of historical happenings. The scene is laid in the troublous and unsettled times of the latter part of the seventeenth century, when the army of England had been carried over seas to help the Dutch against the French, and the few regiments left at home were concentrated in the Jacobite districts, so that the country was overrun with beggars and gangrels. The first half of the story is laid in Scotland, and moves rapidly. Something happens in every chapter, and though the happenings are apt to be of a gruesome and ghastly character, the telling is so well done that one has no desire to lay the book aside until finished. The story concerns the lives of two children—Philip Stansfield, the son of a scapegrace father, who has been disinherited, and little Anna Mark, the daughter of a gipsy father and a ne'er-do-well mother. It begins in a Scotch village, from which the children are kidnapped by their worthless parents and carried away among other decoyed innocents to be sold into slavery in the colonies. The last half of the book describes life on one of the smaller West India Islands, where the pirates have established their city of refuge, and here is a glimpse of Voodooism and an almost miraculous escape from the buccaneers and free-booters, only to fall into the hands of the Holy Inquisition in Puerto Rico, and an unexpected meeting with an old acquaintance under a new name. The story has not a dull line from the first paragraph to the last, and for those who like adventure, and are not troubled with nerves, it cannot fail to prove interesting. It was first copyrighted under the title "Little Anna Mark," and from the remark of Mr. Crockett that he looked upon this as the David Copperfield of his novels, it was generally expected that it would prove to be more or less autobiographical. [Doubleday, McClure & Co.]

In a late number of *Success* there is a capital short story by Paul West. It is entitled "The Author of the Fifteenth Commandment," and is a tale of newspaper life evidently suggested by that lot of practical joking in which it was given out that Kipling was the author of "David Harum." At the same time it is a satire on the up-like-the-rocket-and-down-like-the-stick manner in which authors come into notoriety. The motive is original and the story terse and graphic.

THE BOOKWORM.



SHOES MADE TO ORDER

... JAPANESE SHOE STORE ...

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing
Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended
to. Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.



Telephone Polk 18

SPALDING'S OFFICIAL ATHLETIC GOODS

Officially adopted by all the leading Colleges, Schools and
Athletic Clubs of the country. Every requisite for

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Golf, Tennis, Athletics, Gymnasium

Spalding's Official League Ball

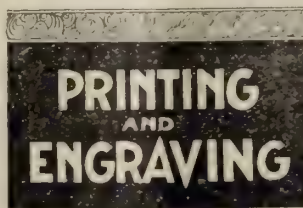
Is the Official Ball of the National League and
all the leading College Associations

SPALDING'S BASEBALL GUIDE FOR 1900. 10c.

Handsome Catalogue of Athletic
Sports free to any address.

A. G. Spalding & Bros.

NEW YORK CHICAGO DENVER



TOWN
TALK
PUBLISHING
COMPANY
1019
MARKET ST.
PHONE
SOUTH 735

VISITING CARDS
PROGRAMS
CATALOGUES
MAGAZINES
DISPLAY CARDS....

COLOR WORK
EQUAL TO LITHOGRAPHING

COMMERCIAL WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

ESTIMATES
CHEERFULLY
GIVEN

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago

**Finest and most complete
train on Earth**

**C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.**

**UNITED STATES
LAUNDRY**

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH—420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

**609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.**



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great

Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON**LIVERY STABLE AND
RIDING ACADEMY**

246 Third St., Bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No 1323

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE

H. C. PORTER

**PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS**

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

The Horseless Carriage

TO TRAVEL 330 miles in an auto-
mobile, over unknown roads,
encountering all sorts of unex-
pected obstacles, and yet arriv-
ing at the end of the long journey
upon schedule time, is a performance
the members of the recent automobile
expedition to Bakersfield may well be
proud of. When the original schedule
was made out before the start we had
but a vague idea as to the exact condi-
tions that would be encountered. The
machine was then untried over country
roads, and we had no accurate knowl-
edge as to what it was capable of doing
upon a trip of this magnitude. With
the new machinery undergoing such a
terrific strain over the mountains and
sandy portions of the route, something
was liable to occur at any time that
would upset all calculations. The ex-
cessive heat in the San Joaquin valley
affected the operation of the vehicle to
a certain extent; the poor quality of gaso-
line and lubricating oil used between
Tracy and Fresno caused more trouble.
These difficulties, together with the un-
certainty as to the good or bad condi-
tion of the road before us, kept every
member of the party in a continual state
of anxiety and suspense until within a
few miles of Bakersfield, when it be-
came certain that the undertaking was
an accomplished fact.

Under such conditions there is not
much pleasure to be derived in an auto-
mobile ride through the San Joaquin
valley under a time limit. The strain
upon the nerves is too severe to permit
of much enjoyment. We had to make
up for the many delays that occurred,
with the result that there were only
three hours of sleep to be had during
the fifty-five hours consumed in reach-
ing Bakersfield. This, together with the
mental strain and the exhaustion caused
by the terrific heat during ten hours of
the day, made a very trying journey of
what otherwise would have been a most
enjoyable outing. Under proper condi-
tions there could be no better trip in
the state for an automobile than the one
just accomplished so successfully. With
unlimited time, so that rests could be
taken in the middle of the day, thus
avoiding the heat, the journey would
really be a pleasure.

Especially would this be so if the
traveling were done on moonlight nights
and in the cool of the early morning.
We were fortunately favored with a full
moon, and had it not been for the dis-
tance traversed at night there is no tell-
ing when Bakersfield would have been
reached. The nights were delightfully
cool, which gave us opportunity to re-
cuperate from the effects of the day, and
the machinery to act more satisfactorily.
The ride from Livermore to Tracy was
made by night, and stands out as the
most enjoyable and exhilarating experi-
ence of the entire journey. The furious
ride down the mountains into the San
Joaquin valley more than compensated
for all the discomfort and fatigue that
followed. We dashed through dark
canyons, over bridges, and whirled
around sharp turns with a speed that
fairly made us dizzy long before the foot
of the grade was reached. Had the road
not been in perfect shape there is no

Miscellaneous Directory**Professional Cards**

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST, 1029½ Market street between Sixth
and Seventh. Phone 258 Jessie.

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office. 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W.
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Spec-
ialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309.
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infir-
mary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and
Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152

Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street
near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter
Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

**A
Few
Words**

about

Pain-Killer

A prominent Montreal clergyman, the Rev. James
H. Dixon, Rector St. Judes and Hon. Canon of
Christ Church Cathedral, writes:—"Permit me to
send you a few lines to strongly recommend
PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER. I have used it with
satisfaction for thirty-five years. It is a prepara-
tion which deserves full public confidence."

Pain-Killer

A sure cure for
**Sore Throat,
Coughs,
Chills,
Cramps, &c.**

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c.

There is only one Pain-Killer, **Perry Davis'.**

 Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

Santa Fe Route.... Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St., Telephone Main 1531
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass Dept. Gen. Pass Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

**Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days**

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED
VIA
Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
No. 1 Montgomery St., San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY
311-313 Fulton Street
CELEBRATED
ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG
NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS
316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN
Patentee and Manufacturer
of
Artificial Stone
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty
Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nevada Block S. F.

telling what might have happened to automobile and passengers alike. That experience alone is well worth the trip up through the Livermore pass. Danger is eliminated to a great extent when coasting down a mountain in an automobile, for the machine is always under perfect control with a system of brakes that render it impossible for the machine to get beyond the handling of the operator.

It was remarkable the way in which the automobile climbed over the mountains and through the miles upon miles of deep sand. When we arrived at Fowler, the point at which the worst sand is encountered, the farmers there ridiculed the idea that the automobile could go through the next ten miles without getting stuck. They even offered assistance with teams to pull the machine through the bad stretches. In sand where wagon wheels sink nearly to the hubs the machine never faltered an instant, averaging over six miles an hour, notwithstanding its great weight. Before Livermore is reached there are a number of very steep grades, but the automobile climbed over every one with a display of power that was astonishing. There was not a road condition met with on the entire trip that balked the machine for a single moment, while on smooth, level stretches it flew along with a speed of a railway train. In fact, between Tracy and Los Banos we caught and passed a freight train that was going at a fast clip.

The automobile did not create the fright among horses that we naturally expected. There was not a single runaway caused, which was surprising considering the way in which teams are left untied in country villages. A majority of the horses took kindly to the new vehicle, especially those running loose in the fields. Whenever we would approach a field in which there were horses they would race over to the fence and follow us as far as the confines of the pasture would allow. That was one of the most astonishing sights we met with on the trip, together with the herd of mules that stampeded from their drivers and followed the automobile for a mile. The animals were evidently pleased with the advent of the horseless carriage.

W. L. Elliott, the builder of the automobile that made the Bakersfield trip, has certainly struck the right idea in a gasoline engine. In the opinion of local experts, there is not a more powerful engine on the market that will occupy so small a space. In the recent trip he used three gears, any one of which could be thrown into operation when the machine was under full headway. There was low speed for the mountainous and sandy stretches; an intermediate speed for ordinary roads and rolling country, and a high speed for good, level roads. They worked to perfection, and proved to be one of the best features of the Elliott machine. Elliott is planning to form a company, in order to more advantageously place his machine before the public.

Thomas H. B. Varney, upon his return from Lake Tahoe, will make application for membership in the Automobile Club of California. **THE AUTOMOBILER.**

Hunter Baltimore Rye Whiskey is sold everywhere.

CHICAGO IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Conducted Excursions every week from San Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO.

CALIFORNIA BOOKS

A Handsome Series of New and
Useful Publications

The Southern Pacific Company has published for free distribution the following books and folders, which may be obtained from any Southern Pacific Agent, or T. H. Goodman, General Passenger Agent at San Francisco. If you apply by mail inclose a stamp for each publication.

Resorts and Attractions Along the Coast Line is a handsomely illustrated folder giving a description of the health and pleasure resorts on the coast between San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Shasta Resorts, embellished with beautiful half-tone engravings, describes the scenic and outing attractions of the vast and wonderful Shasta region, the grandest of pleasure grounds.

California South of Tehachapi tells all about the charms of that remarkably favored semitropic garden spot, Southern California.

A Handsome Map of California, complete in detail, reliable, skillfully indexed, and full of information about the State's resources. It is the only publication of its kind conveniently folded for pocket use.

Summer Outings is a 32-page folder devoted to the camping retreats in the Shasta Region and Santa Cruz Mountains. It appeals more directly to that large and growing class of recreation-seekers who prefer this popular form of outing.

Pacific Grove is the Chautauqua of the West, and this folder not only describes the pretty place itself, but gives a program of the religious and educational meetings, conventions, schools, etc., to be held there this summer.

Other publications are Lake Tahoe, Geysers and Lake County, Yosemite, Hotel del Monte, Castle Crags, each brimful of information about the places named, and printed in the highest style of the art.

Go and see the nearest Southern Pacific Agent.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER Eddy and Mason streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.
A. B. BLANCO & B. BRUN, Proprietors.

CAFE ROYAL...

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises TRY
Checked Free OUR SPECIAL BREW
Only 5c a Glass



This Paper not
to be taken from
Library.

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 8—NO. 413

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 28, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



MISS JESSIE PADGHAM

The Charming Vocalist at the Orpheum

FINANCIAL

THE

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus \$ 9,208,372.76
 Capital actually paid up in cash 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1922 98,038,400.12

OFFICERS: President, H. Adolph Becker, 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer, 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt, Assistant Cashier, William Heermann; Secretary, George Tourney; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS: H. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Schickel, R. Rohde, H. B. Haas, N. Ohlhardt, John Lloyd and I. S. Walter.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

512 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1920 \$90,002,875
 Paid Up Capital, 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, 318,608
 Contingent Fund, 239,608

R. B. FOND, President W. C. H. de PREMERY, Vice President
 LOVELL, WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS

GEORGE E. ALLEN ROBERT WATTS THOMAS MAYER DANIEL F. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. H. de PREMERY C. O. MILLER
 JACOB BACH R. B. FOND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receive Deposits—Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders, or coin by Express; but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass book or entrance fee.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6 p. m. to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1899

Subscribed Capital Over 10,000,000.00
 Paid in Capital 1,500,000.00
 Profit and Reserve Fund 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over 100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

WM. COBBIN, Secretary and General Manager.

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANIC'S INSTITUTE BUILDING

Guaranteed Capital \$1,000,000 Paid up Capital \$300,000

JAMES D. PHILLAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. ROBINSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt,
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McKroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells Fargo & Co. for
 Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"

Moise's
 ARTISTIC
 RAISED LETTER
 SIGNS



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, Aug. 22, at 7 p. m.

The S. S. ALAMEDA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Aug. 8, at 8 p. m.

Parade Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Japan, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$500 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

Passage Office: 127 Market Street

Phone 7. Post Office 81.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL.
 MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES.
 MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEAS-
 ANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
 Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
 Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

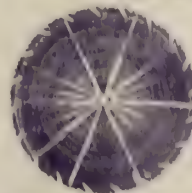
Prince of Chefs

Artistic Appointments

111 O'Farrell St.

PACIFIC SAW MANUFACTURING CO.

17 AND 19 FREMONT STREET, SAN FRANCISCO



Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

— PRICE, \$3.00 —

Saws of every description made to order.
 Planing and Carrier Knives, Lace Leather,
 Emery Wheels, Saw Maudrels,
 Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

Wherever there is a PIANO there should be a

PIANOLA

Call at our Pianola rooms and see this wonderful instrument. Free Recitals every Tuesday afternoon.

KOHLER & CHASE,

30 O'Farrell Street

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, July 23, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - -	\$3 00	Six Months, - - -	\$1 75
Single Copies, - - -	10	Three Months, - - -	1 00
One Month - - -	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

Judge Bahrs appears to have made some capital out of his antagonistic attitude toward the Southern Pacific company. It is generally understood that there is no better way of attaining popularity than by smashing the Octopus. Mr. Huntington has the reputation of buying judges when he needs them, and when one of the judiciary renders a decision against Mr. Huntington's company, the presumption is that his Honor is incorruptible. This is an unfortunate condition of affairs, for as a consequence incorruptible judges have not always had the courage to decide in accordance with law when by doing so their decision would render them liable to the suspicion of having been bribed. And it has also happened that judges whose friendship was not worth having have smashed the Octopus on the eve of an election, not because the law justified them in doing so but because they desired to win public favor. In the case involving the Fresno passenger rate, it appears at first blush that Judge Bahrs was justified in issuing a mandatory injunction, but undoubtedly the company did not care much for a decision from his court. The issue is of too great importance to be settled by a Superior court decision, and besides as Judge Bahrs is not recognized as a learned and distinguished jurist his opinions are not vested with prestige nor do they carry much weight as judicial utterances. But while Judge Bahrs may have been justified in issuing the mandatory injunction, he surely had no right to seek to punish the railroad officials for contempt after the case had been appealed to the Supreme court. His attempt to do so was suggestive of a grand-stand play, but it may have been the result of mere simplicity, for Bahrs is the same judge that tried to hang Durrant within forty-eight hours in plain violation of the law, and who recently confessed to having issued an injunction

without knowing what it was. We are all in favor of low rates, and we hope to see the company compelled to provide transportation at as little cost as our purse can stand, but though we are inclined to exult in the discomfort of the Octopus, we shall decline to enthusiastically pat a Bahrs judge on the back or seek in any way to improve his chances of re-election.

Professor Charles Eliot Norton of Harvard university has been suffering from a disordered liver for many years. He has fits of despondency and presents all the symptoms of the victim of cirrhosis.

Professor Norton in His Normal Mood He is pleased with nothing but dear old Harvard which under his influence has become the grandest educational institution in the world. In connection with Harvard he has but one regret and that

is that it is not located in England, for his pessimism is such that he can see nothing but evil ahead for this country. Everything is going wrong, even our literature, for which in his opinion there is no hope. He was dining the other day in one of the English colleges and was asked his opinion as to the literary future of America and he said that he saw "no hope." When asked upon what he based his pessimistic view he only shook his head sadly and repeated, "no hope, no hope!" Poor Norton! He had probably been reading Edwin Markham's ode to W. R. Hearst and was impressed with the notion that the muse was being prostituted to filthy lucre. But he should cheer up and try to console himself with the thought that there is a great demand for our booksmith's wares, and that the products of our literary genius are being exported by the ton to England, the repository of the world's culture. And he should remember that our universities are flourishing, and that higher education is being encouraged by the munificent endowments of our millionaires.

It must have been a cause of rejoicing for our Anglo-maniacs and alliance cranks when the Reverend Parker of the London Tabernacle turned the Christian Endeavor Convention into a Christian

A Christian Endeavor Ticket Political Convention and gravely suggested the nomination of "Father" Clark as President and "Brother" Sheldon as Vice-President of these

United States, because, forsooth, all the offices should be held by Christians. Aside from the ignorant impudence of such a proposition one would like to know by what right Christians arrogate to themselves the privilege of dictating the affairs of government? The United States is not a Christian government, and Christians are tolerated on precisely the same grounds as other denominations. The Constitution distinctly forbids the enactment of any law establishing a state religion and religious tests are prohibited. Moreover, one-third of the inhabitants of the country profess no religion, even nominally. They are frankly agnostic or atheistic. Of the remaining two-thirds, there are a large proportion of Jews and a goodly following of

Mohammed, not to mention the Chinese who are as un-Christian here as they are on the other side of the Pacific. The cult of esoteric Buddhism has its full quota of followers, and as if that were not enough, many of the Christian sects refuse fellowship with Mormons, Spiritualists and Unitarians while most of the Protestant sects would, if they could, sweep the Greek and Roman Catholics into the sea. Who are the Christians and whom do they represent? Fortunately, the resolutions of these busy-do-nothing associations carry no weight even amongst their own membership; otherwise we should be involved in civil and religious warfare until like the celebrated Kilkenny cats each faction would be annihilated.

Now that the mischief is done, and the United States is involved in a religious war with China, it has occurred to one Reverend R. T. Mackay, of Omaha,

Why Should The Missionary Go Abroad?

that it would have been a wiser proceeding on the part of the missionary societies to have concentrated their efforts upon the Chinese in this country, who could have been converted and would have proved most effective missionaries to their own people. Of course it was an obvious proposition and would have commended itself to any other organization under the sun but a church society. There are some thirty-five thousand Chinese here in San Francisco, and it is safe to say there are not a hundred Christians in the whole colony, and moreover, not likely to be. The Chinese have no desire for conversion, though they readily seize upon the material advantages to be gained from the various missions, but to the zealous foreign missionary there is too little to be gained by hard work in a squalid quarter of an American city. There are too many of his own people to reckon him up at his own value, and the Chinese-American is entirely too sophisticated. He has learned to "sabe" too many of the miracles which would over awe his untraveled brother. The missionary cannot keep a score or more of servants about his establishment on board-wages; neither can he send glowing accounts of his large number of converts, nor of many other wonderful works which even a superficial investigation would prove to be false. But the perpetual question is: If Christianity is so desirable a blessing why do not these missionary societies turn their attention to the home field and labor where they might entertain reasonable hopes of success? We hear a great deal about Slum Missions and Social Settlements, as though the poor in purse were the only ones in need of religious instruction, but as a matter of fact they are better informed than those of higher social rank. A set of questions upon the most elementary Bible stories, such as ought to have become familiar at the Mother Goose and fairy tale age was propounded to the students of two western universities, and the ignorance displayed was appalling. Even apart from the question of religion it was a pitiful revelation. The librarian of the Copley Square Public Library in Boston reported that an inquiry was made there for "a book that told about Christ, and had Genesis and Exodus in it." When the first of the volunteers from the Philippines returned to this city, an officer who wore dangling from his watch chain a little crucifix evidently wrenched from a rosary, was questioned concerning it. Idly flipping the "charm," he made answer that it was "one of the gods they worship

down there." Instances innumerable could be given to prove the absolute folly of sending missionaries abroad to spread a gospel neither understood nor accepted at home, and most loudly contradicted by the lives and conduct of the children of the very men most active in its propagation.

Some clever scribbler once divided women into three classes, those who are clever enough to belong to clubs, those who are not clever enough to belong to clubs, and thirdly those who are too

**Why The
Woman's
Club Exists** clever to belong to clubs. By flattering the third class and scoring the first Henry Austin Adams aroused the indignation of club women. Mr.

Adams advised all women who belong to clubs to resign. It is safe to predict that the advice will not be followed. A club woman has written to TOWN TALK to inform us that there is a reason for the existence of women's clubs. "It was man himself," she writes, "with his ridicule of the domestic woman and his strictures on her ignorance of politics and public affairs who drove her into the club. When gentle woman did not know who represented her district in Congress and believed that the President was elected by popular vote, her lord and master thought it very funny and rallied her on her ignorance. So she went to work to learn a thing or two and proud man is startled at the result." Proud man is greatly startled but he feels that the club feminine must run its course and he is not worrying himself over it. Mr. Adams complained principally of the lack of culture in the clubs and he characterized the supposed culture as a hollow sham. But then he should know that shallowness is an American vice and is not confined to women's clubs. It exists in the pulpit and on the lecture platform to say nothing of our schools and colleges. As a people we demand a sort of widespread culture which must of necessity be rather thin, having so vast a surface to cover. Everybody must know something of every subject and we require of the very children in our schools that they shall discourse glibly of art, science and literature. The most of it is simply show and a very little can be made to go a long way. It is just possible that some day we may discover the falseness of our standards and realize that a few things thoroughly learned are worth more than a smattering of everything under the sun. Then will our shallow culture, our absurd clubs, our foreign languages learned in five lessons, and our learned lecturers who can give a resumé of all the literatures of the world in

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

Spring and Summer Styles Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

half a dozen lectures go by the board. In the meantime we must be patient.

The testimony of experts upon any subject is always worth attention, and therefore it behooves those portrait painters who exhibit in London, to give due consideration to the art criticisms of the *Tailor and Cutter*. The gentle reminders as to the rights and wrongs of things sartorial which that periodical set forth a year ago, were, it seems, all unheeded, for the editor now complains that "the edges of garments are uneven, crooked and most exaggerated," and pathetically asks, "Is tailoring so bad?" While visitors to the Academy exhibitions were well dressed, "on canvas there was represented tailoring that would disgrace any slop shop." While the Prince of Wales and some of the military idols were acknowledged to be properly attired, the nobility and gentry fared not so well. The art critic

of the *T. & C.* is not an admirer of the impressionist school when it comes to matters of personal attire and he suggests that it would be a fit punishment for artists if they were obliged to wear clothing as unfinished as what they paint. The Earl of Dalhousie, for example, has been left without a single buttonhole in his coat; Lord Manners has no "drawing seam" in his coat collar, while "the lappels of Andrew Carnegie's frock coat are clumsy, the edges wobbly, and he has only one button on each side, with no corresponding buttonhole." It is generally conceded that the artistic temperament should not be hampered by the minor details of life, but on the other hand it is supposed that artists are gifted with exceptional powers of observation, and there must be occasions in the lives of the most impecunious when they are obliged to dress like other folk and thus to become at least subconsciously aware of the existence of buttons and seams. Trifles make up eternity, but eternity is no trifle.



The Saunterer

Rogers Should Be Fired

Once again I shall address myself to the gentlemen of the Bar Association, those dignified conservators of the ethics of a noble profession. On more than one occasion I have called their attention to the delinquencies and disreputable practices of their hunters, blackmailers and other blacklegs of the bar, and suggested that if they were interested in ridding their profession of the vultures that prey upon the unwary, they should be more active in the prosecution of disbarment proceedings. But it seems as though there are so many lawyers living in glass houses that a feeling of timidity pervades the profession, and that no one dares to cast the first stone. The case of James Taylor Rogers, however, is one that cannot gracefully be overlooked. Mr. Rogers, it appears, Popperfied himself before the Grand Jury, invoking as he did his constitutional right to decline to answer questions on the ground that he could not be required to incriminate himself. That constitutional right is a great thing and I have often suspected that it was invented by some crooked Congressman with a long reach who expected to be on the tenterhooks some day, but I hardly think that it can be invoked in disbarment proceedings. In view of the showing that has already been made it should not be difficult to oust Rogers from the profession. Even though he could get behind that constitutional right, it would be easy to prove that he had a capper in the office of the Public Administrator and surely that sort of thing is not countenanced by the ethics of the noble profession.

The Case in a Nutshell

And, by the way, from the *Call* of last Tuesday I learned that Judge Bahrs was of the opinion that the Grand Jury was trying to compel J. Taylor Rogers to testify against himself. Now I should like Judge Bahrs to name the crime of which Rogers could be accused. When a man declines to testify on the ground that an answer might tend to incriminate him

the presumption is that he has committed some crime of which he may be accused, but the fact is that while Rogers appears to have been guilty of unprofessional conduct, he did nothing for which the penal code provides a penalty. And if Judge Bahrs were familiar with the law he would not feel that an effort was being made to compel Rogers to incriminate himself. The record in the case plainly shows that Mr. J. Taylor Rogers either accepted money to fleece a client or that he accepted money upon the pretext that he had a client whom he was willing to fleece. In either event he is unfit to practice law, and moreover even though he were not involved in that transaction the fact remains that he is an officer of the court and that he has refused to give testimony concerning a crime, and that alone should be sufficient ground for disbarment.

The Havemeyer Tragedy

The gossips in New York's uppertendom decline to accept the story of accidental death in connection with the latest Havemeyer tragedy. The fact that Mrs. Mayer was found before a mirror, a revolver in her hand and a bullet wound just below the heart seems to warrant the belief that the oldest daughter of the Havemeyer family committed suicide, and the newspapers have given a romantic flavor to the case by dragging in the name of Clinton Page, who was in

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

the house at the time of the tragedy. He had been one of the Mayer ménage for several years, and his chief occupation was to amuse Mrs. Mayer. He was more affected by the tragedy than was Mr. Mayer who received all visitors and referred to his wife's death with the utmost nonchalance.

Festivity and Death

The Havemeyers with all their wealth seem destined to get more of the bitterness than the joys of life. Only two years ago Mrs. Mayer's brother, "Carley" Havemeyer, met a tragic death that was even more suspicious than hers, and last summer there was a row in the family on account of old Mrs. Havemeyer's attachment for a second violinist in a hotel orchestra in the White Mountains. The latest tragedy was particularly sad, being a climax to a week of festivity that started with a bachelor dinner followed by a wedding at Newport and its attendant merry-making. The tragedy must have been a great shock to the young bride who entered the family so shortly before the mysterious death of her sister-in-law.

This is an Exposition witticism that is going the rounds of the Paris salons:

Le petit Prudhomme à son père:

"Je voudrais bien visiter le palais des illusions."

"Mon fils, à l'époque positive où nous vivons toute illusion est dangereuse, l'homme ne doit, au contraire, envisager que les réalités!"

Maxse's Famous Ride

The late Admiral Maxse, whose death was reported in the despatches a short time ago, was the original of Beauchamp in George Meredith's famous novel, "Beauchamp's Career," and it is said that the novelist did not exaggerate the charm and glory of the original in the wonderful creation of latter-day romance. The exploit which made Maxse a national hero took place when he was a youngster. It was his ride by night in the Crimean war which has been compared to the famous ride of Dick Turpin. The French generals had expected to attack Sebastopol from the north and the heights at Belbec, four miles away from the besieged town. But on the morning of September twenty-fifth an important change was made in the plans. It was resolved to make a détour of the harbor, to seize Balaclava as a base of operations and to attack Sebastopol from the south. It became a matter of almost life and death that the fleet which was fourteen miles away should be apprised of the change so that it could co-operate with the armies. Maxse was detailed to convey the news and he made his famous ride through a country every inch of which might contain a detachment of the enemy. So little chance did there seem of his being able to deliver the fateful message that Lord Raglan did not dare put it in writing. It was to be delivered by Maxse's lips if he lived through it or die with him if he fell. He made the hazardous journey, and reached the fleet in the nick of time.

Barnes the Dreamer

William S. Barnes had a pipe dream at the home of James V. Coleman one night last week, and fancied that he saved his host's life. The following day he

posed as a gallant hero and was written up in the dailies. That same day Mr. Coleman departed on a trip to his mine and did not know that he had been rescued in a dream until he was informed by a friend. Captain Barnes has lately become almost as somnolent as his friend Colonel Kowalsky, and his imagination is most active when he is in a state of sopor.

What the Phonograph Said

I am reminded of a story that I heard the other day about an episode on Frank Cartan's ark at Sausalito in which Captain Barnes figured. Cartan has a phonograph on the ark by means of which he has enjoyed many a joke at the expense of his friends. After arousing interest in the phonograph he suggests that it is pleasant to hear one's own voice talking back through the instrument, and presently he produces a smooth cylinder and invites his intended victim to perpetuate one of his best stories. Captain Barnes took the bait voraciously and declared that he would recite a few bright paragraphs from his famous speech in the Durrant case. So that there would be no slips he wrote the choice paragraphs on three sheets of paper and he was then propped up on a high chair and proceeded to talk into the phonograph. When he finished about half the manuscript he almost fell off of the chair with astonishment for the phonograph began to talk back to him and this is what it said:

"Well! Well! Well! Is that the best you can do? That's the worst I ever heard. Ha—ha—ha!"

Where Simplicity Reigns

The conditions at Avalon this year are rather more primitive than those that reign at Santa Monica or Santa Cruz, though the bathers are not more numerous perhaps than at either of the latter places. The scene reminds one rather of the beach at Atlantic City during the bathing hours. Bathing, boating and fishing are the only amusements on Santa Catalina island. There is no style observed in dress by the visitors to the place, who go there simply for a good time. The bather, of either gender, for the nonce leaves his or her modesty at home. For instance a correspondent writes me that he overheard the following conversation on the beach the other day between a San Francisco girl, a newcomer at Avalon, and a Los Angeles girl who is noted for her fine figure and the good fortune she has in catching fish—of all kinds.

"You don't mean to say," said the newcomer, that you walk that long stretch in your bathing suit?" indicating the miniature Midway Plaisance that is one of Avalon's sights.

"Oh, you won't mind it when you get accustomed to it," said the Los Angeles belle, "why I went shopping in my bathing suit the other day."

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

Mrs. Almira Townsend

If Mrs. Ella Murray had not exhibited such indecent haste in applying for letters of administration over the estate of her mother, Almira Townsend, the dailies would have had less occasion to discuss the dead woman's past. But as soon as the philanthropic woman breathed her last, Mrs. Murray appeared to have no thought of anything save the money to which she is heir, and into court she rushed arousing the curiosity of the reporters and precipitating the publication of much that it would have been better to have let die with her mother. Mrs. Townsend had a past and many of the details were known in every newspaper office in this city, but to the credit of the dailies be it said that with one accord they seemed to feel that she was entitled to the charitable consideration of all. Whatever be the revelations in court, it is certain that Mrs. Townsend was a woman of noble instincts and sympathetic heart.

Mrs. Emma L. Hunt, her daughter Emma, and her son Harry are at Carlsbad. They have already spent two months in Paris, and intend to remain a short while at the famous health resort.

The Artsimovitchs in Berlin

Mrs. Webster Jones, that was, is now one of the society queens of Berlin. Shortly after her marriage to Count Artsimovich in New York, she left with her husband for the German capital, and nothing more was heard from her until the other day when a long letter was received by one of her most intimate friends in this city. In this letter the Russian consul's bride gives a long account of her social conquests in her new home. She is right in the diplomatic swim, and judging from her own statements she has been cutting no ordinary swath. She relates that immediately after her marriage she had about a dozen gowns made, and prepared in other ways for a gay season, and that she is in every way equipped as a Russian diplomat's bride should be.

Where Ignorance Is Bliss

It was to be expected that the new Countess would make an impression in the high social circles of Berlin, for she is a handsome woman, and her husband holds an exalted position. Moreover, her friends are rejoicing over the success of her second matrimonial venture. And at the same time they are wondering what Mr. Webster Jones will say when he hears of the change in his wife's fortunes. For, strange as it may appear, he has not the faintest notion that she is now the count's bride. About the time that the divorce decree was entered, Webster Jones became a passenger on a sailing vessel, and started on a voyage to Liverpool around the horn. The supposition is that he took the trip in the hope of divorcing himself from his thirst, and that as he was in love with his ex-wife he also entertained the faint hope that she might be won back again. He has been on the briny ever since, and will no doubt be much astonished when he reaches Liverpool and learns that though his wife is also in Europe she is more distantly separated from him than ever.

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

She Attended the Big Wedding

The leader of the Hotel Rafael smart set at the present writing is Miss McBean, a very charming young woman, who enjoys the distinction of having been a guest at the Crocker-Harrison wedding in New York. I had not the faintest conception of the exalted position to which an invitation to the Crocker-Harrison nuptials elevated a person in the estimation of our provincial aristocracy until my attention was attracted to the enhancement of Miss McBean's social stock in the Hotel Rafael market. As soon as she appeared on the social horizon, all other aspirants for social leadership modestly retired. It seemed as though they conceded at once that a guest fresh from that big, glittering wedding bore the hall-mark of supremacy. And Miss McBean's blushing honors have fallen thickly upon her. She has wielded the sceptre gracefully, and invitations to her little soirée at Pastoris and other functions have been most highly prized. She is a dashing belle, and sports the New York fashions in a fetching manner. She wears a red coat and a green hat and low-cut shoes with the very latest designs in hose, and altogether she is the most attractive bit of swagger femininity that has yet served to drive dull care away at the Von Schroeder Inn.

The Baron Stays Away

And by the way, the baron is not much in evidence at San Rafael this summer. I do not know whether his absence is due to business sagacity or whether he is kept busy while the depositions in the libel suit are being taken in this city, but at any rate he is conspicuous by his absence from the Rafael push. The few times that he did make his appearance over there, there did not appear to be any great demand for his cooperation in the promotion of social gaiety. I suppose that they are all waiting for him to prove that he was grossly libeled, for of course while those depositions are in the air it must be felt that he is under something which resembles a cloud. He ought to be eager to have the trial rushed for unless he demonstrates his innocence nothing short of a complete change of ownership or a fire such as the one that purified the Baldwin will suffice to restore the prestige of the Hotel Rafael.



She Married An American

When the Alcazar's new stock season opens, the leading woman will be one in whom San Franciscans should take more than a passing interest. She is Miss Dorothy Dorr, who in private life is Mrs. Henry J. W. Dam. Miss Dorr is a very popular actress in London, and she has also appeared in New York. Her beauty, even more than her talent, renders her a favorite. When Harry Dam, ex-secretary of Governor Stoneman, went to London it was thought that he had left his heart behind him, in this city's smart set, but this proved to be an error. He remained Cupid-proof in England, also, for a long time and occupied himself with writing plays and magazine articles. And then he fell in love with Dorothy Dorr and married her.

Harry Dam's Career

Though not many years have elapsed since Harry Dam's departure from San Francisco, he has risen to prominence in the world of literature in London. In the early eighties Harry Dam was a reporter on the *Chronicle* staff but his work did not attract much attention. There were other reporters on the paper who were regarded as much brighter men than Dam. When Stoneman was elected Governor of the State, he selected Dam to act as his private secretary, and during the greater part of Stoneman's administration, Dam conducted the affairs of state, for Stoneman's physical condition was such that he could give very little attention to his duties. Toward the close of the term there was considerable talk of a pardon brokerage business by which many convicts were enabled to buy their freedom. There was a prospect of an investigation but about that time Dam went to New York where he was soon engaged in the newspaper business. His work which first attracted attention was correspondence from a summer resort. The sprightly and original style of the writer and the quality of the gossip which he supplied caused his letters to be discussed in newspaper offices and his services were soon in demand, but he drifted over to England where he began writing sketches and plays. He is now in good financial circumstances.

Some Smart Homes

On Pacific Heights are going up some remarkably handsome houses. San Francisco is certainly improving in the matter of its architecture. We have some residence streets now that have the true metropolitan air, and there is no reason why in time we should not have as handsome a city to look at as those of the East. Two distinctly palatial homes in process of erection on Pacific Heights are those of Mr. John D. Spreckels and Mr. William H. Irwin. The former is white, and of the Colonial style seen in New Haven and other New England cities, with huge pillars in front. The Irwin residence is of a cream tint, and a magnificent view is ensured the occupants by reason of numerous tower windows. Another fine residence going up in Pacific avenue is to be occupied by a wealthy Jewish family. It is of red brick and its plain exterior gives it the appearance of a school-house. But its interior is artistic and picturesque.

When the Governor of North Carolina kicked about the protracted intermission between drinks, the Executive of South Carolina suggested that Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whisky was the only brand upon which they could make up for lost time.

The future home of the James L. Floods is also on Pacific Heights, but it will not be ready for occupancy for some time to come.

Our Old Time Aristocracy

Nothing shows more clearly how our society has changed than when an old-time society girl visits us. She looks about her at the new people who have superseded the old leaders, and a wave of nostalgia rolls over her. Such an emotion inspired Mrs. James Fearon, the other day, when some of her aunt's friends called upon her.

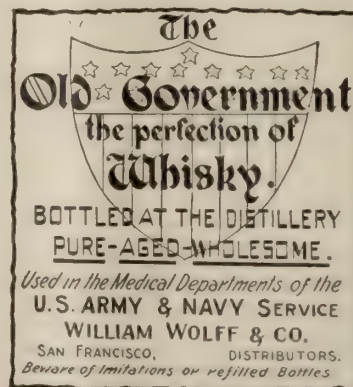
"I feel homesick," she said, "everything is so unlike what it used to be."

Mrs. Fearon's visits here are of rare occurrences, for her home is in Shanghai. Californians who have visited China report having been most hospitably treated by the ex-San Franciscan. And Mrs. Fearon prefers Shanghai, in times of peace, to San Francisco as a residence. She feels less homesick there than here.

A Matter of History

She is the eldest of the Torbert sisters, each of whom was in her turn a belle. Their father, Charles J. Torbert, was one of the most popular men in San Francisco during the sixties. He might have married an heiress but lost his heart instead to the beautiful Miss Woods. One of the Woods girls married Lieutenant Bailey, who died at the Presidio, and the young widow later married a naval officer who also passed away after a short married life. Another sister married Hon. John F. Swift.

It went without saying that the children of such handsome parents as "Charlie" Torbert and his wife should be equally as comely. Emily and Mollie resembled their father and Sheda was fair like her mother. When Valentine Snyder came this way from Washington D. C., to count the money in the Sub-Treasury, he met Sheda and fell in love with her. Their engagement and marriage followed. And, some years later, when brown-eyed Mollie went to New York to visit her sister, she met Mr. Underwood Kirkpatrick to whom she surrendered her heart and hand. So all the Torbert girls, with no dower but their personal attractions, married well, while many of their contemporaries in the swim here, with fat dots to their credit, are withering on the parent stem.



A Sporting Editor's Return

Mr. H. L. Baggerly, the *Bulletin's* sporting editor, has returned from the East after an absence of several weeks. Mr. Baggerly is one of the best known sporting writers in the country, and the *Bulletin* office is the Alma Mater of his journalistic education, having started as a reporter on that paper about five years ago. He is one of the few sporting writers who realize that their readers care more for the news than the personal opinions of the editor, and as he keeps in touch with all the principal sources of news his gossip is always up to date and interesting. On his way back from the East, Mr. Baggerly stopped at Chicago, where he found Mr. A. M. Lawrence, late managing editor of the *Examiner*, bossing half a dozen typewriters in the *American* office. Incidentally he heard that Boston is the next field which Mr. Hearst intends exploiting.

The Examiner's New Editor

And, by the way, I understand that the harmony which prevails in the *Examiner* office these days is unprecedented in the history of the paper under Mr. William R. Hearst's management. Mr. Dent Robert, the new managing editor, was formerly a newspaperman in St. Louis, where he established a reputation which attracted the attention of Mr. Hearst. He is a cultured gentleman, with a highly developed sense of news, and though he has been a resident of this city but a short time he is very popular in club circles. The paper bids fair to gain rapidly in prestige under his management. A feature of the paper of late is the refreshing heart-to-heart strain of the leading editorials on local topics, from the pen—I believe—of Tom Williams, the business manager, who besides knowing how to handle the financial end of a paper is a gifted writer.

Tobin Becoming Ambitious

When Joe Tobin consented to become a Supervisor, it was thought that he would take a desultory interest in the duties of the office, but that he would not be tempted to become active in politics. He was classed by the public with those rich young men of Blingum who pride themselves on their exclusiveness, but he was elected because, being very rich, the presumption was that he would be honest. It seems, however, that he has found public life refreshing and that he is inclined to take a deep interest in public affairs. The man from Blingum rubbed elbows with the members of the Monticello club at an ordinary five-dollar-a-plate banquet the other night and made a very good speech during which he referred to himself as one of them, thereby indicating that he was willing to mingle with the common herd. The speech was a felicitous one and was warmly applauded. And now it is rumored that Mr. Tobin is ambitious of political honors and that he intends to take an active part in party politics.

An Active Acting-Mayor

Mr. Tobin is now the Acting-Mayor of the city and he is also an active Mayor, and it is evident that he is going to earn the salary of Mr. Phelan during

Colonel Baden-Powell acknowledges that the stamina which enabled him to hold out in Mafeking was artificial and derived from copious libations of Old Tom Gin.

the latter's absence. He evinced a proper sense of duty the other day when he summoned the dilatory police magistrates before him and made them understand that they would have to attend to business. As a supervisor Mr. Tobin has made one or two tactical blunders which, however, were excusable in an inexperienced politician who has spent most of his life in the company of people who are called smart because they think it clever to be dull. To avoid mistakes in the political world, a man must have a good knowledge of human nature, and that cannot be derived from contact with people who are bottled up in a charged atmosphere. Considering the handicap the Acting-Mayor has done remarkably well, and now that Supervisor Helms' death has caused a vacancy, it is his privilege to appoint the latter's successor. I respectfully nominate Walter Hobart for the job. The more rich young men we can lure into politics the better it will be for the city and state. It is easy for them to be honest, and after all honesty is the main factor in the promotion of good government.

Monte Cito, in Ross valley, is as hospitable a country-home this year as it was last. The Fays are among those who elected not to go to the Paris exposition but to spend the summer at their country-place. And last Tuesday night Monte Cito was the scene of a charming dance, given by the Misses Fay. The grounds were strung in Chinese lanterns, there was good music and an elaborate supper. About thirty guests assembled in reply to informal invitations, and the function was a great success.

She Will Marry a Bostonian

Mr. Charles A. Hooper, the lumber merchant, and Mrs. Hooper have given public announcement of the engagement of their younger daughter, Miss Idolene Snow Hooper, and Mr. Sumner Crosby of Brookline, Massachusetts. Their marriage will take another Californian girl far from home. The Crosbys belong to the best circle of the Bostonian suburb. The Hoopers live in Alameda.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, { ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{ SEAL }

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best

G. LEDERER

The HAIRDRESSER

Hairdressing, 25c.

Switches, \$1.00 up

Use Quinonica Hair Tonic, 35c bot., also Foamo Shampoo, 5c pkg., and Scheffler's Colorine, because it restores the hair to its natural color, 75c box.

123 Stockton Street

No Longer a Remittance Man

It has been a dull summer thus far in Bakersfield, writes my correspondent from the oil district, and even gossip languishes. But one subject is a never failing source of interest—the one and only Lord Brooke. When Miss Maud Morrell came down to visit her sister the gossips thought they would have something tangible to pin their surmises upon, of an attachment existing between the actress and the nobleman. However Miss Morrell only remained a short season with her sister, and moved on to Santa Monica. Lord Brooke has been rather less of a butterfly this year than in the long ago. He has gone into the telegraph office and has learned all the ins and outs of the tick-tick machine. Bakersfieldians are wondering what he will go into next.

Mr. Casserley's Rebuke by Mail

Last week I related the story of how Jack Casserly, the school department reformer, was hoaxed by several university club members, by whom he was lured to an evil resort, but I neglected to add, that he sternly rebuked the young men that participated in the affair. Mr. Casserly has not a lively sense of humor, and he could not see the joke in being summoned to execute a will or in being lured to a house of blemished reputation. So, taking himself quite seriously he dictated a letter, a copy of which he sent to each of the flippant young men warning them against ever trifling with him in such an indelicate manner again. I believe he called their attention to the fact that he was not only a school director but also a married man, and submitted that under the circumstances it behooved him to shun resorts of the character of the one to which he was summoned.

How Daniel Was Entertained

The banquet given to Senator Daniel at the Palace hotel last week, by the Monticello club of which Judge William P. Lawlor is president, was an exceptionally fine affair. It was unlike any political banquet ever given in this city. It was happily free from those features that lend a partisan, political aspect to functions given in honor of prominent politicians. The guest of honor is one of the most distinguished statesmen in the country, and he was treated as such and not as a politician. The speeches were of a high class order and were delivered by men who enjoy the respect of their fellows. The members of the Monticello club deserve great credit for the success of the banquet, and in this connection it may be apropos to state that the prominent citizens of San Francisco who have been in the habit of pocketing distinguished visitors and winning and dining them in secluded blue rooms and red rooms of local clubs should take a hint from the manner in which hospitality was extended by the Monticello club to Senator Daniel. The senator was permitted to meet people who were worth meeting, and he has not gone away with any false impressions.

The Tamalpais Trip

During his brief stay here Senator Daniel was entertained in a manner that far exceeded his expectations. He particularly enjoyed the trip to Mount Tamalpais on which occasion he was accompanied by

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

Speaker Henderson and the latter's wife and daughter. In the party were Judge McPherson of the Circuit court of Iowa, Hon. Julius Kahn and Mrs. Kahn, Gavin McNab and Mrs. McNab, Miss Perkins, Mr. Buell and John B. Stetson.

Said McNab to Stetson

And by the way I have heard that on the trip over the Tamalpais road, Mr. John B. Stetson was very much surprised when the accuracy of his pamphlet advertising his road was questioned by Gavin McNab. Just as the train stopped at a watering place McNab remarked, while glancing over the pamphlet, that it was in flagrant contradiction of a tradition.

"What do you mean?" demanded Stetson.

"Well, it says," replied McNab, "that this is the crookedest road on earth. I have always understood that the Southern Pacific company enjoyed that reputation."

Speaker Henderson pointed his cane accusingly at McNab and remarked: "McNab, I'm satisfied now that you belong to the Clan Maguire."

Speaker Henderson sat in Congress with James G. Maguire.

"I despise a practical joker," said the woman in a pink bonnet.

"That is the only kind of joking that pays," responded the woman in a sailor-hat.

She was the wife of a professional humorist and was therefore qualified to speak with authority on the subject.

Her Health Is Better

The Daniel Murphys are still entertaining their titled guest at their Burlingame home. Lady Wolseley has gained considerably in health and spirits since her arrival here, and has been the guest of honor at more than one function given for her by "the High Irish push," as the Blingum smart set does not object to being called. Lady Wolseley was Anita Theresa Murphy and she brought two millions of dollars to her husband, Sir Charles Michael Wolseley, of Wolseley, Staffordshire, England.

Charles Lyons

The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

The Usual Deficit at Berkeley

Once more the Regents of our State University are thinking about the deficit that they are destined to face. That is about all they ever do—think about it. When Benjamin Ide Wheeler accepted the presidency of the university it was with the understanding that he should have control of the Faculty, and everybody supposed that he would soon get rid of the moss-back professors, instil new life into the institution, and conduct it on business principles akin to those which prevail in the great universities of the East. But President Wheeler has not come up to expectations, for he has not had the courage to carry out his intentions. The wire-pullers have managed to reach him, and the university is to be conducted in the same lackadaisical way as heretofore. There are professors over at Berkeley drawing fat salaries for doing about two hours' work a week. If the leading members of the Faculty were compelled to earn their salaries, the services of many of the assistants could be dispensed with.

Sentiment and Politics

This subject was discussed during the administration of Governor Budd, and was again adverted to by Governor Gage, but sentiment and politics have so strong a hold on the Board of Regents that nothing in the way of reformation has been accomplished. Budd is a graduate of Berkeley, and during his term as Governor he was most anxious to assist the institution. He signed a bill by which the tax imposed to raise revenue for the university was doubled, but nevertheless it is deficient. It seems to be the understanding of the Regents that a deficit will always be met by Mrs. Hearst, but though that generous woman has taken a deep interest in the university, and is ever ready to put up money when it is needed, the management of the institution should see that its expenses do not exceed its revenue.

Economical Suggestion Ignored

At the meeting of the Regents last Tuesday, Regent John Budd sought to cut down expenses by lopping off salaries, but his efforts were not seconded. He moved that the salary of the counsel for the Board be reduced from \$2400 to \$1800 a year. There was no second. How does an attorney for the Board of Regents earn \$2400 a year? Are the Regents active litigants? Regent Budd also tried to have the salary of Professor Davidson reduced from \$4000 to \$2800 a year, but oppressive silence followed the suggestion. Professor Davidson is a nice old gentleman of eminent ability, but his name comes somewhat high. When Regent Budd found that his confreres were not in favor of economy he inquired as to why there should be two full-fledged professors in the Latin department. It was explained that one of the professors was given the job through sentiment. Surely, in view of the way they do business at Berkeley, our school directors should not seek the co operation of the university Faculty in the management of the local school department. For many years the citizens of San Francisco struggled to wipe out of the department just such methods as are responsible for the mismanagement of the State University. Now that we have a reform administration we ought to try to avoid infection.

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

A Bohemian in Exile

From far and near are coming Bohemian club members preparing to attend the annual midsummer high jinks which will shortly be held in the redwoods of Bohemia Grove. J. D. Redding is here from New York, and other metropolitan members will arrive later. But one who will not be here to attend the jinks, though his heart would dictate such a step, as he lately told a Californian friend, is Charles Warren Stoddard of the Catholic university, Washington, D. C. Mr. Stoddard is in ill health, and he spends most of his time at his home, "The Bungalow." The man who wrote such picturesque descriptions of his sojourn in the Hawaiian islands rarely takes his pen in hand nowadays. It is not so much a case of brain-fag with him as lack of incentive to pursue Polymnia. Mr. Stoddard has never married and his solitude is uncheered by woman's gentle presence. He has an adopted son of whom he is very fond, a lad he calls "The Kid."

"Her feet are perfect," they said of Miss Verse Slinger. And there was no need for criticism, since they did not refer to her verse.

Charlie Dickman's Return

Charlie Dickman lost no time in getting back to town when he learned that his wife contemplated divorce proceedings. He was in New York when he received the news and he immediately started for this city, arriving last Saturday, but his old friends have seen very little of him since his return. He undoubtedly hopes to effect a reconciliation and it is not unlikely that his efforts to that end will be successful. The Dickmans have many friends and it is seldom that the announcement of a divorce suit occasions such widespread regret as did that which was made when the popular artist's wife filed her complaint. Behind that prosaic legal document is a romance which had its climax in the estrangement of the young couple, but as they are still as fond of each other as ever it is to be earnestly hoped that there will be a reconciliation.

1875

CALIFORNIA

1900

Safe Deposit and Trust Co.

Cor. California and Montgomery Sts.

PHONE BUSH 165

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FROM \$5.00 PER YEAR UP

Trunks and Valuables of Every Description Stored in Fire and Burglar-Proof Vaults at \$1.00 per Month

OFFICE HOURS, 8 A. M. TO 6 P. M.

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

He is a Prince

There was a big crowd clustering about a fine-looking man, well-dressed and superbly groomed, on Wednesday afternoon on the O. & O. wharf. Lookers-on unfamiliar with the Honolulu blue book thought it was a matinee favorite who was sailing away to the Islands. But it was only Sam Parker, the rich Hawaiian bon vivant, who spends twenties as the average American citizen squanders dimes. He is returning home after a long visit to the United States. He chose the same steamer to return home on as that which carried Mr. Morris M. Estee, the new American ruler of the islands, and seldom has the *Australia* carried more distinguished passengers. Mr. Parker's party had their hats entwined with the beautiful Hawaiian wreaths, chains of the same tiny flowers encircling their necks.

Mr. Parker came to this country as a delegate to the Republican National Convention, and he made things hum in Philadelphia. During his stay in this city he informed me that though his sympathies were with the Democratic party because Grover Cleveland had declined to be influenced by the missionaries who conspired to rob the Hawaiian Queen of her throne, he nevertheless became a Republican, because his business interests were more likely to prosper under Republican influences. All his rich friends in this country are Republicans, and he believes that what they want is good enough for him. He also acknowledged that he tried to influence Prince David in his choice of a party but the Prince preferred to do his own thinking, and became a Democrat.

Mrs. Truman Was Not There

The feminine members of the Californian Commission in Paris are not enjoying the most harmonious relations. When Governor Gage selected the commissioners to represent this state at the Exposition he gave no thought to the personnel of the skirted contingent, and now it appears that as a consequence the social functions conducted under the auspices of our commission in the gay capital are not all that they should be. At the reception given by the commission on the night of the Fourth of July at the Californian headquarters, Mrs. B. C. Truman and her daughter were conspicuous by their absence, but Mrs. Runyon, wife of the head of the commission, received and was assisted by Mrs. Varney Gaskill. Mrs. Runyon was ravishingly gowned in pink muslin and white lace and wore a wreath of pink roses in her hair. Mrs. Gaskill was gowned in white muslin painted in gay flowers and trimmed with lace. Both ladies have made a great hit in Paris.

And so it has been ever since the improvised colonels of the Californian commission reached gay Paree with their families. Mrs. Truman and her daughter have not been seen in the company of Mrs. Runyon or Mrs. Gaskill. There has been no open rupture but it has been apparent that their relations were not of the cordial kind, and the gossip anent the friction has traveled across the ocean. Mrs. Truman is one of the most prominent matrons of the Los Angeles swim. Mrs. Runyon and Mrs. Gaskill are dashing young matrons, fond of social diversions, and of a decidedly rollicking temperament.

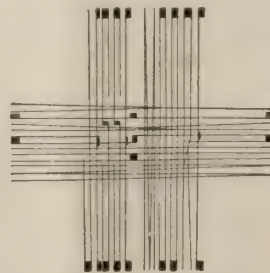
Charley Hoyt's Sad End

Poor Charley Hoyt has joined the paretics of the theatrical profession. Overwork and over-indulgence were responsible for the shattering of the brain in which were involved some of the most amusing farce-comedies ever seen on the American stage. His mental collapse has been attributed to the shock and sorrow caused by the death of his second wife, but the fact is that Hoyt did not take care of himself and that he weakened his constitution and overworked his brain. Twenty years ago Hoyt was a reporter on a Boston daily, and after a few years' experience as a newspaper writer he became a dramatic critic. It was in this capacity that he became familiar with stage work and one day he decided to write a sketch. It was presented in a Boston vaudeville house and was a success. Then he began writing farce comedies, and in quick succession produced "A Bunch of Keys," "A Brass Monkey," "A Midnight Bell," "A Texas Steer," "A Trip to Chinatown," "A Milk White Flag" and many other clever skits.

Charley Hoyt had many friends in this city where more than one of his plays was "tried on the dog." He was popular in local club circles, and on one occasion appeared in Press club jinks, telling the story of the last fight of his celebrated bulldog which appeared in "A Brass Monkey." He grew rich out of the profits of his plays which were always produced under his own management and were generally presented by his own companies. It is sad to think that such a genial fellow, a man to whom so many are indebted for refreshing, wholesome entertainment, should end his days in a mad-house.

Cincinnati Has Won Him

It was a brief despatch in an Eastern paper that chronicled the engagement of the Duke of Manchester and an heiress of Cincinnati. Probably if the Duchess-elect were a New York girl, the papers would have bestowed more space upon the announcement. The Duke came over here last year to engage in journalistic work for a Gotham daily, but ill-health and disinclination for the work he was given retarded his progress in the career. He had as a rival in the New York swim the Earl of Yarmouth. The latter is now a full-fledged actor though at the time he came over nothing was said about the adoption of the professional life which was the real incentive for his appearances among the Newport ton. The young woman who will wed the impecunious but nobly born Briton is said to have been a former playmate of her future husband.



Everybody Drinks It

Kempff's Remarkable Discretion

According to the despatches Rear Admiral Kempff's explanation for refusing to participate in the attack on the fortifications of a power with which we were at peace is "warmly commended" by Secretary Long. I cannot join with Secretary Long in his warm commendation of the complacent admiral's forbearance, and I am quite sure that it was not by such masterly discretion that the American naval officers have won distinction for gallantry. From Admiral Kempff's report to the Navy Department it appears that "Captain Wise of the *Monocacy* had orders to protect American interests based upon the Department's orders, but in case of attack by a Chinese government force he was to consider it as a declaration of war and act accordingly. From Captain Wise's report to Admiral Kempff it appears that during the attack on the forts the *Monocacy* though well out of the line of fire was struck by a shell which did considerable damage, and that other shells fell so close to the vessel that Captain Wise feared that the *Monocacy* would be in danger from a fire which he "had hitherto considered bad shooting," and he therefore sought safety in retreat. In conclusion he declared that he and his officers shared a natural regret "that duty and orders prevented the old *Monocacy* from giving her ancient smooth-bores a last chance."

Captain Wise plainly states that his vessel was fired upon and that it was his opinion that the firing was intentional. For a time he thought that the shells falling near the vessel were thrown in that vicinity as a result of bad shooting, but after being struck he changed his views and sought safety in flight. Surely there is nothing to warmly commend in such a proceeding. The *Monocacy* was there to protect American interests but she was not ready to protect herself. It was the first instance in history of the commander of an American war vessel being compelled to receive an affront without retaliating.

Eulalie and Isabella

The Infanta Eulalie of Spain, and her husband, Don Antonio, have entered into a formal agreement of separation. The Infanta will be remembered as one of the guests of the country during the Chicago Exposition when society people were stumbling over one another in their eagerness to get within the shadow of royalty. Eulalie has inherited from her mother, ex-Queen Isabella, a love of gaiety and a contempt for the conventions. Her husband is immensely rich, but leads a life of seclusion in the solitude of a gloomy Madrid palace, while she has always preferred to wander abroad and enter into the spirit of national pastimes. Eulalie's mother made a match which was equally unfortunate. She married her cousin Don Francisco de Bourbon, a gentleman who was popularly supposed to be destined by nature to a life of bachelorhood and on the same day her sister married Duc de Montpensier. These marriages were the result of intrigue promoted by Louis Philippe of France who desired to throw the devolution of the Crown of Spain to the family of Montpensier. His original plans contemplated the marriage of Queen Isabella and Duc de Montpensier, but Queen Victoria knocked Philippe's plans into a cocked hat and the latter's next best scheme was to preclude the birth of

an heir to the throne. Hence the marriage of Isabella to the delinquent Don Francisco, but Isabella baffled the arch-plotters of France by giving without regard for the conventions of polite society a continuous performance in the heir-producing line. The supposition was that she acted with the consent of her titular husband, but whether or not, the coming of Infantes and Infantas tickled the people of Spain, and won for the gay Isabella great popular applause.

AMATEUR SPORTS AT DEL MONTE

IT IS EXPECTED that this meeting of the Pacific Coast Polo and Pony Racing Association will be the most successful ever held. There will be two days' racing, and the best polo and steeplechase horses in California will meet in the various events. Much interest centers in the mile race for thoroughbred ponies for the Del Monte cup. Mr. Hobart, Mr. Carolan and Mr. Raoul-Duval all have high class thoroughbred ponies, and some are expected from the southern counties. It will be a good pony that wins this race. There are two 3-mile steeplechase events, one each day, over a very stiff course. The entries in these events will also be of a high class, and as the horses will probably be ridden by their owners, these steeplechases should be very interesting to anyone with a taste for that sport. The course has been stiffened since last year, and the race is a mile longer, so that a horse must be able to jump as well as gallop to go the route. Mr. Driscoll and Mr. Raoul-Duval are taking a great deal of pains to fill up the race card, and all the events are sure to be worth seeing.

In the Polo tournament there will be at least five teams. The players to enter from the different polo clubs of the state will be put in teams of equal strength, and the team winning the final event will receive the handsome trophy offered. All the best players in the state—Maude, Driscoll, Hobart, Tobin and others—will be seen in what promises to be the best polo tournament yet held in California. The Golf tournament for both men and women will be carried on in the morning of each day. Miss Crockett and Miss Hoffman, two of the best players, will enter for the Henry T. Scott cup, and it is hoped that May, Maude, Hobart, Clawson, Orde and others will give a fine exhibit of golf in the men's tournament. The management of the golf tournament is in the hands of Mr. Downey Harvey.

A novelty in the sporting way this year will be the running of a public road coach over the 17-mile drive. Mr. Hobart's beautiful road coach "Del Monte" has been secured, and will be well horsed by the hotel stables. It will be driven by Mr. Hobart, Mr. Raoul-Duval, Mr. Beylard, Mr. Carolan and other well known amateur whips. The drive in this coach over such a perfect road, and through such lovely scenery, will surely be a charming experience. On Saturday morning the baseball match will be played between the Burlingame team, of which Mr. Prescott Scott is Captain, and the University Alumni. The Alumni team won by a small margin last year. This year the Burlingame men hope to reverse the record. On the Burlingame team will probably be some well known Eastern intercollegiate players—Mr. Cunha, catcher of the Yale team, Mr. Reid, captain of the Harvard team, Mr. Dibblee, Mr. J. Tobin, of the Yale Freshmen team, and Mr. Cadwalader, formerly pitcher for Yale. Music will be rendered by Bennett's Concert Band. An exceptionally fine program has been arranged by Mr. Geo. W. Bennett, director. Vocal music will be rendered by the Knickerbocker male quartet, and one or two other prominent soloists.

Dates for above, August thirteenth to nineteenth inclusive. An invitation Tennis tournament will be held at Del Monte under the auspices of the United States Lawn Tennis Association, during the course of which there will be a special exhibition match between Joe Daily and a Pacific coast man. Champion Geo. F. Whitney and other local men are to take part. Mr. Werner Stauff will referee the games. The following committee is in charge: Geo. F. Whitney, Harold W. Crowell and Robert N. Whitney.

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

Her Blue Fox Muff

IT WAS IN 1861. I had fought a duel that autumn about an affair of the heart that would not interest you, and was doing my best to pick up another, by paying attention to a charming stranger, the Princess Millefiore.

The Princess was a beautiful woman; dark as night. But it was not a night without stars, for she had glorious, sparkling eyes. She was just thirty years old, possessed of a nature far from icy, and a fiercely jealous husband, who could not bear the sight of me. She on the contrary, deigned to show me kindnesses which were far from maternal, though she was my senior by some seven or eight springtimes.

After having risked telling her how beautiful she was, and that her smile had completely captured my heart, I had arrived at the stage where it became necessary to put my emotions into writing. The difficulty did not lie in the composing but in the delivering of the notes, under the nose of a jealous husband, who never left her side for an instant.

A certain evening during the winter of 1861, when all Paris was skating, I profited by a moment when the Princess had just laid down her muff of priceless blue fox on one of the benches of the pavilion, to slip a tiny note into its soft recesses. She saw my manœuvre, and a glance from her bright eyes assured me she would not denounce me to the police. As discretion is the better part of valor, I moved away, for the eyes of the Prince were fixed upon me with so strange a regard that I asked myself whether he did not suspect something.

Madame de Millefiore, tall, slender, supple, was a horse-woman beyond comparison, and an indefatigable waltzer, but in her role of Italian, she did not shine on the ice as a patineuse. I had been witness to a fall at which I trembled with fear; but already the Princess was on her feet safe and sound. Her head had not been struck! Yet the victim of so ordinary an accident disappeared into the apartment reserved for women.

Was she hurt? No! Five minutes later she glided out on the frozen mirror more graceful and daring than ever.

During the evening I managed to approach her for an instant, and said in an anxious tone, betraying a tender emotion:

"Take care, lest you should happen to fall again!"

Her answer was a laugh of malicious playfulness, accompanied by a charming smile.

"Rest easy, mon chér ami, I have taken the best of precautions."

And she glided away into the fashionable croud that separated us.

An hour later, a supper was arranged. The beautiful Italian was among the guests, and it is needless to say, I, too, managed to be one of the party assembled in the coffee-room of the Café Anglais. Everyone was in the most joyous of moods, beginning with the Princess. I recall that while watching her approach the fire to warm her adorable little feet, some one remarked to me in a low voice:

"By Jove! Madame de Millefiore isn't so thin after all!"

The fact is, that I was surprised and charmed at the opulence of certain contours betrayed almost indiscreetly by the marvelous costume, designed especially for this evening. But, as if to drag me away from guilty dreams, the voice of the Prince broke in:

"My dear, where have you put your muff?"

That animal was order incarnate.

Of course the question was simple and legitimate enough in the mouth of her husband, yet the Princess colored up to her ears, and I could feel my face growing pale. I hazarded a glance at my accomplice, and I was certain I could read in her eyes an anguish easy to explain. The muff was nothing, but the note!

A second's hesitation, then came the reply:

"I—I—do not know, perhaps it was left in the carriage."

Without a word the Prince left the room. I would have given anything to have that cursed note safe in my pocket. As for the Italian one would say that she was actually smiling. Oh! these women! What self-possession in the face of danger! Already I was going over in my mind the episode of Francesca da Rimini and Paolo, and I must admit the role of Paolo had no charms for me. Almost immediately the Prince returned as inscrutable and impassive as ever.

"Madame, your muff is not in the carriage."

I breathed again. A few moment's respite before the dénouement. With an air even more flippant than before, Madame de Millefiore cried:

"Then I must have left it at the lake—but let us sup, I am dying of hunger. The silly muff no longer troubles me!"

You may believe it or not, but that strange creature positively reveled in the supper before her. She appeared more beautiful and reckless than ever, flinging jests and epigrams broadcast. As for me, I had lost my appetite and any desire to join in the conversation, but the Princess called to me from the end of the table:

"Eh bien! Monsieur de C—, you are dull this evening. You must have left your wit at the lake with my muff."

My wit, where was it, indeed? Why had I not realized the only thing to do?

"The fact is, madame," I replied, "I am feeling a trifle indisposed," (I did not have a dry stitch on my body) "and it was imprudent not to have returned home immediately, which, however, I will do now, with your kind permission and that of these ladies."

Two minutes later, I was in a cab, speeding (need I say it?) toward the Bois. Mon Dieu! it is a long distance from the Café Anglais to the skating club, at two o'clock in the morning, when one is all impatience.

"Evidently," I thought, "the husband is suspicious. The first thing in the morning Othello will move heaven and earth to find his wife's muff, and my note! I must get there first. The gaiety of the Princess was all a sham, I could see that, in the glance she gave me as I took my departure. To the devil with love, anyway!"

When we reached the lake, the last lights were being extinguished; the glittering arena was bare. I searched vainly in the buffet, the hall, on the ice. I offered a hundred francs reward. No use! Many articles had been lost that evening, handkerchiefs, gloves, jewels, and (pardon the accuracy of detail) three or four garters; but not a single muff.

Possibly it had been found and turned over to the police. Without losing an instant, I re-entered the sacre, and ordered the cocher (who was half dead with cold, and more than half drunk with brandy) to drive to the Prefecture of Police. The cab did not move. It was now three o'clock in the morning, and the brandy and the Siberian cold had numbed the faculties of my man, so I mounted on the box beside him, took the reins in one hand, while I held the automaton on the seat with the other, as he snored in peace, emitting such a perfume that I was afraid of becoming intoxicated by the simple odor.

A relative of mine lived at the Prefecture. I roused him from his slumbers, rushing into the house with so wild an air that he cried:

"Grand Dieu! Has there been a crime committed?"

"Not yet, uncle," I stammered, for I was so cold that my tongue almost refused to speak, "but I am here to beg you to prevent the murder of two persons, one of whom, at least, interests me very greatly."

Then as my teeth chattered, I confessed the story of the note and muff, without disclosing the name of the Princess. My uncle commenced by delivering a sermon, which was twenty minutes long, which had at least the advantage of allowing me to warm myself a little. Then he added:

"As to your discretion, to the devil with it. It is absolutely necessary that I should know the husband's name, in order to prevent him from finding what he seeks, and above all, that which he is not looking for."

Seeing no other course open to me, I made my confession complete, after which I took leave of my uncle who assured me that the muff should be delivered to none other than myself, were it left at the Prefecture.

It was five o'clock in the morning when I reached my apartments. That afternoon I entered the salon of the Princess. I had a good excuse for my visit. The cursed muff! In my life

TELEPHONE, MAIN 5966

JULES WITTMANN, Prop.

JULES'
RESTAURANT

315 to 323 PINE ST., SAN FRANCISCO
The best Dinner in Town, 75c with Wine.

LASH'S KIDNEY AND LIVER **BITTERS**
BETTER THAN PILLS.

I have had many a cold in my head, but never such a one as was the result of my night's adventure.

"Madame, I have passed the night hunting for it, or at least trying to prevent your husband from finding it. The horse is foundered, the coachman is half dead; and I am not here for long I fear, but the devotion—"

A sneeze which caused the strings of the piano to vibrate, cut short my tender speech.

"A vos souhaits," said my Princess, "but why were you out all night? I do not understand."

"The muf," I stammered.

At these words she burst into a fit of laughter, which I

accompanied by sneezes.

"The muf," she gasped, "why there it is."

And she pointed to a stand, on which lay a strange object, deformed as if by long pressure.

"Where was it?" I asked, almost speechless with astonishment, and my cold in the head.

Another ripple of laughter.

"Where was it? That doesn't concern you. All I can say that if I had fallen again on the ice I wouldn't have hurt myself as I did the first time!"

[Translated from the French of Leon de Tinseau by Daisy C. Sage.]

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—"His Excellency the Governor"—ornate.

CALIFORNIA—"Rush City"—happy.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"The Great Ruby"—exciting.

ALCAZAR—"The Country Girl"—charming.

TIVOLI—"Wang"—melodic.

ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—vivacious.

FISCHER'S CONCERT HOUSE—Opera—musical.

Margaret Anglin is a Canadian, and her relatives reside in Toronto.

Ruth White and Hubert Wilke are in the cast of "The Girl from Paris" now on the boards in St. Louis.

Max Figman, once adored by the chic Sadie Martinot, and some years before that a comedian at the Tivoli, is to support Anna Held next season in "Papa's Wife."

Miss Eleanor Kent (Mabel Love) is enjoying a vacation trip through Italy, Switzerland and the Italian lakes before sailing for the United States. Miss Kent has been studying under Monsieur Edmond Duvernoy, director of the Paris Conservatoire; the mise en scene with Victor Capoul, director of the Grand Opéra. Many operas have been added to her repertory, among them Aida, L'Pagliacci, Lohengrin, Tannhauser, Romeo et Juliette and La Vie de Bohème.

The Burton Holmes lectures on Thursday afternoons and Sunday nights at the Columbia are a prospering institution under the direction of Henry Miller. The second series are being given this week with "Japan Revisited" as the subject. This lecture has been most successful and it brings out some of the finest illustrations of the season. "Japan Revisited" will be given for the last time tomorrow evening. "Round About Paris" is announced for the coming Thursday afternoon and Sunday night, August second and fifth.

The Fitzroy Tobins are at home. They will be at the Orpheum on the twenty-ninth and already their friends have arranged a huge theatre-party to be present on that date and give the returned artists a rousing welcome. Mr. and Mrs. Tobin have been traveling on the Eastern circuit, and their appearances in New York and elsewhere have been a series of triumphs. Such trombone players as the Californian boy and his little wife do not often make their appearance on the vaudeville stage, and their success has been phenomenal.

Delicacy at the Chutes

I was rather surprised the other night to see on the stage usually given up to vulgar cake-walks and stupid "amateur" performers, a sketch enacted that was as dainty as a bit of Dresden porcelain. It was not exactly timely, to be sure, referring to Santa Claus and a Christmas stocking, but it was pretty enough to attract even a blasé theatre-goer. And my surprise was increased when in the tri-cast of characters appeared the name of Miss Bertha Foltz. Miss Foltz, it may be remembered, is the youngest daughter of Mrs. Clara Shortridge Foltz, and she made her stage début a few years

back. She cultivated both her social and dramatic talent, and a great career was predicted for her. Her sister, Mrs. Trella Foltz Toland, had some time since won favor on the stage but relinquished her stage career to enter journalism.

Beauty vs Talent

"Beauty will not succeed permanently on the stage without talent," said Mrs. Thomas Whiffen of the Miller company to Helen Dare of the *Examiner*. And judging by the most successful American actresses, beauty nowadays is a very small factor in dramatic success. Maude Adams and Viola Allen, the leading American actresses, are not in any sense beauties. Miss Adams is a sweet-looking young woman, with very irregular features and a fragile figure. Miss Allen has an expressive face, with a charming play of expression, but no one would call her a beauty. Isabel Irving is girlishly pretty but not beautiful. Margaret Anglin is highbred in appearance but her features are not good and her clever acting stands her in place of beauty. Blanche Bates and Nance O'Neil are beautiful, but without their wonderful talent they would never have reached their present heights. Julia Arthur and Mrs. James Brown Potter are both beautiful and talented; so is Julia Marlowe. Still, as Mrs. Whiffen says, "beauty will not succeed permanently on the stage without talent."

Fred Belasco Back From Europe

Fred Belasco, the popular manager of the Alcazar theatre, has returned from London and his European trip and notwithstanding the splendid performances he attended and the manner in which he was entertained Mr. Belasco is glad to be back again and joins in the well known chorus of "There's no place like home." He returns laden with fine experiences and minus a few pounds of avoirdupois, no doubt caused by the fact that Mr. Belasco, as a dutiful husband, had to accompany Juliet Crosby during her shopping excursions, which adventures Mr. Belasco relates now amid sighs of relief. Miss Crosby, by the way, made quite a hit while playing in "Zaza" at the Garrick theatre, London. It was her unassuming manner and modesty which gained her the good will of the London folk and entrance into some swell sets. Mr. Lestroque, one of the most prominent managers in London, made Miss Crosby excellent inducements but Mr. Belasco said he wanted her in San Francisco, and particularly at the Alcazar. Miss Crosby has brought back some elegant Parisian gowns and Mr. Belasco claims that if they had remained longer in Paris they would have had to walk home.

The New Alcazar Company

Mr. Belasco engaged a new company while in England. The leading lady is Dorothy Dorr, one of the handsomest and most accomplished leading women now playing in London. She has been a favorite there for the last five or six years. Her wardrobe is said to be dazzling. Charming and cultivated, she counts among her friends some of the smartest families in London. Her husband, Harry Dam, is considered one of the most prominent newspaper men in London today. The Alcazar's new leading man will be Howard Hall, who last year starred in his own play "A Soldier of the Empire" throughout the East with great success. He is a tall, handsome fellow and being of dark complexion contrasts finely with the new leading woman, who is a typical blonde. The new ingenue will be Polly Stockwell and the light comedy man is to be Bert Young, a New York matinee idol. Mr. Young is a clever singer and is at present filling an engagement at the Casino. He is a favorite at afternoon teas,

where he is considered a delightful entertainer. Mr. Belasco has also secured the best plays he could possibly obtain and among them "Maurice Herman" which made a tremendous hit last season. Dave Belasco had some fine offers for this play but he refused them with the remark: "This play belongs to Fred. The Alcazar must have the best." Altogether Mr. Belasco brought with him sixty new plays with models for costumes and scenery.

"His Excellency The Governor"

The efficiency and complete polish of the Miller company have never been more apparent this season than in the presentation of R. Marshall's farcical romance, "His Excellency the Governor." Anyone acquainted with dramatic art knows well the difficulties to be overcome in trying to impress the public favorably with a play which is absolutely stupid and whose success depends solely upon the manner in which the lines are read and upon the spontaneous clashing of amusing situations. "His Excellency the Governor" is not a farcical romance—it is a farce pure and simple and if played by less accomplished players than those of the Miller company would not probably be highly successful. The plot clusters around a young girl who is wooed by three lovers, and who finally makes her choice of a husband. Mr. Worthing carries away the laurels in this piece. Indeed it seems to be just written for him, as John Baverstock cannot be conceived. And the same may be said of Miss Martinot's Stella De Gex. With her, too, we are not so much impressed with the sentences she utters as with the manner in which they are brought forth. I notice at times a particular importance in the simple word "yes" and the meaning of this word seems to change each time Miss Martinot uses it. The inflexion of her voice is so musical, so seductive, so insinuating, that everything she says, no matter how trivial, impresses us as being necessary to the story. Miss Elliston is exceedingly pretty and hence a fitting impersonator of the girl who creates such unanimous affection in the hearts of all young men. She plays with dignity and yet with a pleasing abandon. Two exceedingly happy characterizations are those of Mr. Walcot and Mrs. Whiffen.

Mr. Morgan has a poor delivery in this piece. I did not understand one-third of what he said. He either spoke too low or his words were muffled in his mouth. It is not difficult to speak plainly and I cannot think of anything more annoying than to be obliged to pick the words from an actor's mouth as a chicken picks up corn from the ground.

Attractions Next Week

THE COLUMBIA will present next week Henry Miller and company in a production of Leo Trevor's comedy drama, "Brother Officers" which was so well received here last season when it received its initial American production. The play deals with English army life and it will be interpreted by a strong cast, including Mr. Edwin Stevens. Following "Brother Officers" will come the ever favorite "Heartsease."

THE CALIFORNIA will see Dunne and Ryley's comedians in their last week but one beginning tomorrow night, with Matthews and Bulger's ragtime opera, "The Sad Sea Waves," in which they starred so successfully for the past two seasons. The action takes place at the Finisville Habit Cure Sanitarium, conducted by Judge Grace, played by John M. Dunne, and Matthews and Bulger will appear in their original creations of Palmer Coin slight of hand and strong of nerve, and "Boston Budge—the answer to an advertisement." Mary Marble will be Sis Hopkins. The judge's three daughters, Faith, Hope and Charity, will be played in the order named by Adlyn Estee, Marion Gunning and Norma Whalley, and Ethel Kirwan will be Effie Eastman—she of the "wedding breakfast eye." The rest of the big company, including the eight English dancing girls, will appear in the remaining roles and thirty specialties and musical numbers will be introduced. "The Night of the Fourth," played for the first time in this city, will conclude the Dunne and Ryley engagement.

THE ALCAZAR will present next week "Romeo and Juliet," which was given during the last season of Miss Roberts.

Messrs Belasco and Thall have gone to a great deal of expense in the staging of the play. Every one of the nine scenes has been newly built. When Miss Roberts' private car burned in the east some months ago, her entire "Romeo and Juliet" wardrobe among the others was lost and Maurice Herman, the Worth of America, has made her a complete new outfit, which will be worn on the stage Monday night for the first time. "Frou Frou," Helevy's comedy, and a new play by Charlotte Thompson—"A Suit of Sable"—are Alcazar futures. Then "Sapho" will be revived.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE finds "The Great Ruby" still a winner. However, it will be performed for the last time on Monday night, for which occasion the entire theatre has been sold to the Woodmen of the World. Tuesday evening will be produced for the first time here, "The Red Lamp," the play which scored an immense success in London and made the reputation of Beerbohm Tree. The character of Demetrius, which he played, will be represented in the coming production by America's greatest character actor, Wilton Lackaye. The chief feminine role, that of the Princess Claudia, will be played by Miss Keith Wakeman, while the other characters will be cast to the full strength of the Frawley company. The drama has an exceptionally strong plot, of a Nihilistic order, and promises to be fully as interesting scenically as "The Great Ruby."

FISCHER'S bill next week will be headed by Jeannette Lewis, a versatile comedienne, banjoist, dancer and Tyrolean warbler. Miss Agnes Fried, the well-known and popular operatic soprano, and little Alma Wittrick, a clever child singer and dancer, will also appear. Miss Mae Tunison, the soprano who has made such a hit this week, will change her selections and Deets and Don will put on a new act. Many novelties in moving pictures will be shown and Hinrichs' excellent orchestra will present a new program.

THE TIVOLI grand opera season will open on Monday night and the sale of seats insures a crowded and enthusiastic house. "Aida," with Miss Lichter, Miss Graham, Avedano, Salassa, Nicolini and Schuster in the cast will be the opening bill, to be repeated on Wednesday, Friday and Saturday nights. On Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday nights and Saturday matinee "Lucia" will be sung. Signora Italia Repetto, called "the Italian Melba," will sing the title role and Russo and Ferrari will be in the cast.

THE ORPHEUM will have a bill next week that will go even beyond that of this week. In the first place, there will be Mr. and Mrs. John—otherwise "Jack"—Mason (Katherine

FISCHER'S

124-124 O Farrel Street

CONCERT HOUSE

E. A. FISCHER, Proprietor. Every Evening and Sunday Matinee
Week Commencing Monday Evening July 31

MISS JEANNETTE LEWIS, Comedienne, Banjoist and Tyrolean Warbler.
MISS AGNES FRIED, Soprano. LITTLE ALMA WITTRICK, Singer
and Dancer. MISS MAE TUNISON, Soprano
DEETS and DON, Novelty Duo. New Moving Pictures.
Hinrichs' Challenge Orchestra.

Admission 10 cents Reserved Seats 25 cents Matinees Sundays

CURTAZ
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco
Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

Gray.) They are out here on their vacation and incidentally doing a vaudeville turn. It is a charming sketch, "A Loving Legacy." Then there will be the Tobins, referred to elsewhere. The Nichols sisters and Zelma Rawlston, the latter a male impersonator, and the St. Onge brothers, comedy cyclists, will be other novelties.

S. H. Friedlander & Co. announce an elaborate revival of Palmer Cox's delightful fairy operetta, "The Brownies in Fairyland," at the California on the afternoons of Thursday, Friday and Sunday, August ninth, tenth and twelfth and on the evenings of the following week. Over a hundred children will be in the cast, including the cleverest professionals in the country.

Florence Roberts At Her Best

On the stage as well as in the concert hall the gift of genius is variously distributed. Some actors are fit for one certain branch of the art, others predominate in a different sphere. And though the profession demands that certain artists appear sometimes in roles not exactly within the scope of their accomplishments, there never fails to arrive a time when the true merit of a play may be weighed upon the scales of serious judgment. I have always maintained that Florence Roberts is pre-eminently an exemplar of what is sometimes called "light emotion." I do not mean to restrict this term to its common interpretation, as meaning something sad, but emotion may also be expressed by humor. "The Country Girl" is an emotional role of the latter class. Those who have seen Miss Roberts in the role of Peggy were surprised to find sad vivacity, genuine comedy, original conception and strong personal magnetism in that same artist who failed so astonishingly in "Carmen." Miss Roberts' disputed success in the lighter emotional roles should encourage her to devote her time to such work and abandon the higher tragedies wherein she is bound to be compared to others who have played the roles before. And not unless you occupy a brilliant place among the constellations of the dramatic firmament of today can you afford to suffer comparison with illustrious names. The Peggy of Florence Roberts is from its standpoint as bright, important, artistic, delightful and necessary a bit of acting as the Cleopatra of Davenport from its point of view. A master work remains such no matter in what surroundings or under what circumstances we are able to witness it.

Surely a more humorous scene cannot be imagined than the one wherein Peggy appears in the park clothed in knickerbockers. Indeed the entire cast of "The Country Girl" is an excellent one and Theodore Roberts is an artist of remarkable achievements. His Moody is a most finished execution of an old man. He reminds me much of Mr. Walcott of the Miller company. Clarence Montaine is one of the most versatile and accomplished actors I have ever met. He possesses verve, fine discriminative powers, admirable judgment as to popular effects and is a character impersonator of rare naturalness. He makes a most commendable character of Sparkish. Lorena Atwood has not much to do but that little she executes with such womanly charm and pleasing dignity that she wins her auditors without effort. Marie Howe's Lucy scores by her appearance alone. Miss Howe cannot do anything poorly. Edwin S. Emery gives an effective idea of a gallant and although at times a little over-zealous his impersonation is convincing. Mr. Whittlesey is rather in the background and Mr. Webster is relegated to the servants' department this week. The costumes are elegant and the scenery picturesque. The performance is an undisputed success.

Miss Jessie Padgham a Hit

Ever since the woman vocalist has become a fixture at the vaudeville house, the audiences frequently suffer the pangs of disgust when inefficient and ill trained singers are permitted to insult the musical ear. Fortunately there are times when the management is able to obtain the services of intelligent vocalists whose musical education has not been neglected and whose artistic work is a delight to witness. One of these rare cases may be sought in Miss Jessie Padgham of Los Angeles who is creating quite a little sensation at the Orpheum. Indeed the management deserves to be congratulated upon the choice it has made for Miss Padgham possesses a most exquisite soprano whose flexibility, sympathetic quality and attractive softness make it well adapted for the better class of ballads. The young lady possesses a splendid vocal technic.

THE PLAYGERR.

AMUSEMENTS

Orpheum

O'Farrell between Stockton and Powell Streets.

Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, July 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mason (Katherine Gray). Nichols Sisters
Zelma Rawlston. St. Onge Brothers. Mr. and Mrs. Tobin.
Sullivan and Webber. Mazie King. Jessie Padgham. Biograph.

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c
Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

Week of July 30th

FLORENCE ROBERTS

Supported by White Whittlesey, in a beautiful production of

"ROMEO AND JULIET"

Only Matinee Saturday.

In Preparation, "FROU FROU."

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

WALTER MOROSCO,

Sole Lessee and Manager

ONLY MATINEE SATURDAY

Last Night of the Greatest Stage Production Ever Witnessed in San Francisco,

"THE GREAT RUBY"

Commencing Tuesday Evening Next, July 31st,

THE NEW FRAWLEY COMPANY

In Beerbohm Tree's Great London Success,

"THE RED LAMP"

A Superlative Cast, Beautiful Stage Settings, Unique Properties and Accessories, a Perfect Ensemble.

Evening Prices—75c, 50c, 25c, 15c. Saturday Matinee—50c, 25c, 15c, 10c.
Branch Ticket Office, Emporium.

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATER

Beginning NEXT MONDAY, July 30,
Charles Frohman Presents

HENRY MILLER and A SPECIAL COMPANY

Six Nights and Wednesday and Saturday Matinee

The London, New York and San Francisco Success

"BROTHER OFFICERS"

A Comedy-Drama in three acts by Lee Trevor

Henry Miller "Comrade, I want you to make a gentleman out of me."
as Lieut. John Hinds.

Aug. 6—"HEARTSEASE,"
Every Thursday Afternoon and Every Sunday night,
THE BURTON HOLMES LECTURES

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Last Week But One of
DUNNE & RILEY'S ALL STAR CAST
Including all the Favorites

JOHN W. DUNNE and MATHEWS & BULGER
In the Rag-Time Opera,

"BY THE SAD SEA WAVES"

30 Introduced Specialties, including "MONEY IN THE BANK."

ONLY MATINEE SATURDAY

Week of August 5th—Farewell of Dunne & Ryley's All-Star Cast,
"THE NIGHT OF THE FOURTH."

TIVOLI

Last Time, Sunday Night, of "WANG."

MONDAY, July 30th—GALA OPENING of the GRAND OPERA SEASON
Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday Nights,

"AIDA"

Signors Avedano, Salassa, Nicolini, Schuster, Frances Graham
and Miss Anna Lichter.

Tuesday, Thursday, Sunday Nights, Saturday Matinee,

"LUCIA"

Signora Italia Repetto, "the Italian Melba,"

Signor Domenico Russo and Signor Giuseppe Ferrari.

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents Telephone, Bush 9

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

IN THE FROZEN NORTH

Upon the Cape Nome beach he stood,
A miner in a sealskin hood;
Around him naught save solitude,
Now blew the blast, a roar so rude.
A homesick strain was in his tone,
In this, the chorus of his moan:
"They've got me here, I can't go home—
I'm stranded, busted at Cape Nome."

THE EXILE.

—O—

JUST A LITTLE GOSSIP

"My husband said Miss Jones wore an elegant frock at the golf dance."

"Heaven knows how she can afford it; her father hasn't a penny."

And then the first gossip moved along to another house, where she said that Miss Jones wore such elegant gowns that people were wondering, remembering her father's financial condition, whence they came.

"What style of frock was it?" asked the third gossip of No. 1.

"My husband said it was pale pink elegantly embroidered."

"Oh, that old thing! Why, she has worn it to ten balls to my knowledge."

But Gossip No. 2 had already departed, and had spread her story.

On such trifles hang a woman's reputation.

THE CALLER.

—O—

"You're dead," said the correspondent who pens the Chinese despatches, to the chiefs of the foreign legations, "don't you dare to come to life."

"But we ain't dead," they answered.

"Well, you will be if you do anything else than stay quiet till the war is over. I have rivals on this job, and I can't afford to make rash statements."

So the chiefs of legation went back to dream dreams of a future when they should all be governors of the new states and provinces evolved out of dismembered China.

—O—

THE YELLOW MAN'S SONG

I wait and wait, and I bide my time,
Till the word comes over the sea;
Then I'll strike and strike, with sword or pike,
With the devil that is in me.

All over the country my enemies live,
I wait for the chance my blow to give.

For years and years they've kept me down,
Questioned my right to pray;
Reviled my josh, ancestral gods—
And now they will have to pay.

They put my home in quarantine,
Smothered me in their laws;
Now I'll show them what tortures mean—
I have them between my paws.

The people who grudge me the right to live,
Will see the kind of a death I give.

I wait and wait, and I bide my time,
Till the word comes over the sea;
Then I'll strike and strike, with sword or pike,
With the devil that is in me.

THE HEATHEN.

WHAT WORKING GIRLS SHOULD WEAR

SUGGESTED BY AN ARTICLE IN A SUNDAY SUP.

In the first place, always wear expensive shirt-waists, and a different one every day. The possession of a variety of such articles shows that you are able to pay your laundry bills, on five dollars a week.

This also applies to collars and lace-trimmed underwear.

Always go without gloves, so as to display your collection of solitaires and other finger jewels. It will indicate that you are no cheap guy but that your friends have bank accounts.

Always patronize a high-priced milliner, and see that your hats are the real thing from *chère* Paree. If you adopt the Ladysmith or sailor hat, you might be taken for a society girl in summer attire.

The adoption of the short skirt is recommended, with the accompaniment of smart hosiery and French heeled ties. The latter items will bespeak a solid, substantial credit with fashionable dealers in hose and footgear.

A French corset, low cut and made to order, should be worn. To get on in the world nothing assists a working girl so much as a good figure.

Tailormade gowns should invariably be worn, whether the short or long skirt is adopted. An account at a good tailor's is a splendid spoke in the wheel of the successful working girl.

THE COUNSELLOR.

—O—

Though folly 'tis to wisdom have
When ignorance is bliss,
You feel that you should like to know
Whate'er has gone amiss.
For though the maxim be as true
As Holy Bible text,
When she has made a jay of you
You wish you had been NEXT.

—O—

DID HE GET IT?

She was telling his fortune.

"There is nothing between you and your wish," she said, carefully spreading out the cards so that the four aces lay in line with no intervening spots.

"Well," he said, moving a little closer to the fair fortune-teller, "I wished that you would give me a kiss."

THE WIZARD.

The Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

IRVING INSTITUTE

Boarding and day school for young ladies, 2126 California street, will reopen August 6, 1900. Accredited to the Universities; primary department for children; carriage will call.
REV. EDWARD B. CHURCH, A. M. Principal.

For correspondence the "Hawaiian Blue" note-paper in the several shapes has proved the most popular of any of this season's creations. To be had only at Cooper's, Art Stationers.

Music World

WILLIAM C. STADTFELD, secretary of the new oratorio society which was organized last spring and which as yet has not left the realm of infancy, reports that the regular meetings and rehearsals of this organization will be resumed the first week in August under the most auspicious circumstances and amid great expectations regarding the next season's efforts, which will assist largely in trying to accomplish something worthy in oratorio work. This announcement leads me to my second discussion of local affairs.—“Why oratorio has so far proved unsuccessful in San Francisco and how it may be made lasting.”

The first error made by leaders of oratorio societies in this city must be sought in the manner of organization. Not one of the leaders, so far as I know, has paid strict attention to the quality of the voices and the efficiency of the singers, but it has constantly been a haste in massing together a crowd of singers—the larger the better—and no attention was paid to accomplishments. In order to organize an oratorio society which can make its mark in local musical history it is necessary to assemble the best talent that San Francisco is able to furnish and exclude once for all elements which mar the harmony of choral work by reason of insufficient vocal education or unmusical ears. The only way to obtain a successful oratorio society in this city is first to organize the church choirs or at least as many members of church choirs as is possible to bring together. In order to accomplish this feat, it is necessary to present a certain purpose. And I cannot think of any finer purpose than the presentation of the latest oratorio works such as those of Perosi which have never been heard in San Francisco. Of course in order to give a succession of concerts wherein the works of Perosi are worthily executed it is necessary to accumulate a fund sufficiently large to defray unavoidable expenses. And I am sure there are sufficient supporters of oratorio in this city who would gladly contribute toward an undertaking of this kind.

Now then the idea is to announce that an oratorio society has been formed whose purpose it is to give during its present season—say—six concerts wherein the most prominent works of Perosi are to be presented. In order to give these grand compositions a worthy hearing the society should ask the hearty co-operation of our church singers and all other accomplished vocalists willing to join an enterprise of this sort. But it must also be emphasized that singers of too limited a vocal knowledge cannot find admittance in the monster choir. I am sure if our able vocalists can be convinced that only the best talent is permitted to join this society there will be no difficulty in

obtaining their consent to assist in the good cause. Care must also be taken to obtain the best soloists this city contains. The new oratorio society of which Mr. Stadtfeld is secretary is particularly well adapted for such an undertaking because with goes the Philharmonic orchestra. An orchestral body is absolutely necessary for the execution of the grander oratorio works. I would have added that the symphony orchestra might be asked to assist but the expense would be too great and besides most of our vocalists are only at leisure during the evening. But the Philharmonic orchestra might be strengthened by professional players at the time of a concert.

And now a word to our vocalists. There is among musicians in general a petty jealousy rampant which is very injurious to musical interests in this city. It was about time that we entered upon a more enlightened epoch of musical history. Of course I can see that it is impossible at the present day to abolish such jealousy altogether. But it seems to me that it is easy to cast aside for once that childish prejudice which prohibits Miss S. to sing in a society where Miss O. is allowed to sing. Music is not an individual enjoyment. It is an art intended to elevate the masses and for its sake personal grievances should be relegated to the past. And so I think if the new oratorio society would concentrate its efforts toward uniting our various choirs and choral societies and make one large oratorio society with which it is possible to give a series of Perosi's oratorios next season, the press and public will gladly approve of such a cause.

In conclusion I will append a word about the leader. The new symphony society has as its present leader Mr. Hermann Genss, who I hear from members is very satisfactory. I don't see why Mr. Genss cannot be retained for an undertaking as that set forth in the above suggestion. But such selection should be left to the society which will take the matter in hand. However it is important that the leader should be impartial and should not be willing to suffer his prejudices to interfere with his judgments. If he is a teacher he should not favor his pupils because in such case there can never be a successful oratorio society. Neither should other vocal teachers abuse the leader in the presence of their pupils and thus injure true art. For if a teacher is really capable he need not fear to lose his pupils. A pupil leaves his teacher only then when he becomes dissatisfied either with the instruction or with other matters of a more personal nature. There is but one salvation for oratorio music in San Francisco and that is the one I have set forth in this article. My next treatise will be upon “Musical Criticism in San Francisco.”



Avedano, Salassa and Anna Lichter in a Scene from “Otello”

The operatic stars who will appear at the Tivoli have all arrived in town. Signorina Repetto and Signor Ferrari arrived here last week, as did also Russo, the little tenor with the high range. Last Wednesday Avedano, Salassa and Nicolini made their appearance and Avedano and Salassa have been busy shaking hands ever since. They made lots of friends here last season. The grand opera season opens this year under particularly favorable conditions. For while last year two grand opera seasons (that of the Ellis and Lambardi companies) preceded the Tivoli season, this year we have had no grand opera since a year ago. Not less than six members of the Lambardi opera company are among the Tivoli operatic forces this year.

James E. Nichols, a pupil of Signor Abramoff, who recently had an opportunity to display his talents in public, made a favorable impression at Fischer's Concert House this season. At a recent pupil recital of Signor Abramoff's this young man proved himself particularly gifted and in fact I thought him at the time the best vocalist of the evening.

His success in that semi-public affair was more than duplicated during his first professional appearance and the fact that his solos are repeatedly encored every evening gives hopes of a flattering future for this ambitious, industrious and well trained singer. Another little artist who deserves mention in this week's program of Fisher's Concert House is Violet Johnson, a young girl who plays the violin very cleverly. She has an excellent idea of coloring and her technical equipment, too, is very commendable.

Miss Gladys Beringer has returned from a vacation trip to southern California.

A grand concert was given at Pacific Grove last Saturday evening under the auspices of the Chautauqua Assembly and under the direction of James Hamilton Howe. A delightful program was given by the San Jose Oratorio society and the Nordica quartet of San Jose consisting of Mary Weaver McCauley, soprano, Mrs. Romaine S. Hunkins, mezzo, Alice S. McMillin, alto, and Lucie Bird, contralto. The soloists were: Mrs. Mary Weaver McCauley, soprano; Mrs. Frances Moeller, contralto; D. M. Lawrence tenor; S. Homer Henley, baritone; J. W. Hayward, bass. Mrs. Romaine S. Hunkins was the accompanist. The two thousand auditors applauded every number heartily.

I have before me a little treatise entitled: "Typo's Knowledge of Music," published for the purpose of facilitating the study of notation and as the compiler expresses it: "To furnish an easy way of obtaining knowledge of the elements in a musical composition." It is published in numbers each of which costs ten cents. A careful examination convinces me that it will serve its purpose for it really simplifies many things and makes matters clear to those students whose minds are not easily receptive to things of which they had not previously been made aware.

Henry Heyman is spending a pleasant vacation in Santa Barbara and southern California. Mr. Heyman is indeed entitled to a respite for he is one of the most energetic and diligent instructors that San Francisco may boast of. His classes are always large and his interest in his pupils keen indeed. Mr. Heyman was first at Del Monte and after another week in Santa Barbara he will leave for Coronado whence he will return home.

Considerable interest is manifested in the first song recital of Miss Cornelia May Little, since her return from Boston, where she has been studying under Miss Anna Miller Wood. Miss Little's recital will be given at Century hall, on Tuesday evening August twenty-first, and she will be assisted by Miss Olivia Edmonds, accompanist, and Mr. Samuel Savannah, violinist.

At the Theatre des Westens, Berlin, Germany, "The Geisha" was finally withdrawn after this pleasing and successful operetta has had during the last three seasons an almost unprecedented run of four hundred and fifty performances by the Ferenczy operetta company of Hamburg. * * American pupils were well to the front at some of the recent conservatory commencement exercises in Berlin. Among the names I also find that of a Californian. The critic's words are: "Otto Kunitz, another American, also made a good impression with his smooth performance of the Chopin Barcarolle, which, as everybody knows, is not a very easy piece to play." The conservatory here referred to is that of Moritz Mayer-Mahr and Mr. Kunitz is from Santa Cruz.

JEAN DE RESZKE has successfully re-appeared in "Die Meistersinger" at Covent Garden. He will also sing for the Queen in company with Melba and Edouard de Reszke. * * * Ernst von Dohnanyi, the Hungarian pianist, who was heard in New York and Boston, at the end of the past season, with the Boston Symphony Orchestra and in recitals, will return to this country about the middle of November, and open his tournee in New

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

THE STUDIO OF MR. PERCY A. R. DOW, TEACHER OF VOICE, WILL BE OPEN MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS ONLY, UNTIL AUGUST FIFTEENTH.

RECEPTION HOURS, 2-3.

1654 PACIFIC AVENUE.

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director 301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy.

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck

Assistant in Vocal Department, MISS CECILIA M. DECKER

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Fickenscher

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technique" demonstrated by means of Children's Classes Miss Helen M. Anderson.
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Panny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian)

Organ Department Dr. Franklin Palmer

Organist St. Dominic's Church
Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing.
Ensemble Playing, Physical Culture, etc., etc.
Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage.

Unequalled advantages. Full particulars and terms upon application.
841 Fulton St., near Fillmore. Telephone West 223

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

MISS ANNA MILLER WOOD

Contralto, First Church in Boston

Authorized Representative of Mme. Julie Rosewald
in San Francisco, July 1 to November 1,

For lesson hours, concerts, etc. Address:

Miss Wood, 165 Huntington Avenue, Boston

After July 1, care Sherman Clay & Co.

SOHMER PIANO BYRON MAUZY

Agent 308-314 Post Street, San Francisco

Sheet Music, Books, etc. Tel. Main 5261

York. Though Dohnányi was heard only a few times, his return will be hailed with delight by all lovers of distinctly pianoforte playing. He will be heard in most of the principal cities in orchestral concerts and in recitals. * * * According to Miss Clara Butt, Sir Arthur Sullivan is writing a grand opera for Covent Garden, in which the English contralto is to play the principal part. "Indeed, Sir Arthur Sullivan is at present preparing an opera for me which we hope to produce at Covent Garden next season. The heroine is to be a contralto, tall and dark, instead of the petite soprano, as is the case in most operas. For me Wagner is, of course, impossible, and most other composers' contralto roles are exceedingly nasty and disagreeable characters." * * * Frieda Siemens, the young German pianist, who was last year to have played with the Boston Symphony Orchestra, but was unable to do so on account of illness, and was compelled for that reason to relinquish her tour of the United States, is now in good health and will positively give a series of recitals and orchestral concerts under the Concert-Direction Gottschalk. She stands today the greatest of the younger generation of women pianists, and during her childhood astonished the world by her marvelous playing. * * * "Lohengrin" was given in Italy 1143 times between November 1, 1871, and December 26, 1899, and between the same dates "Tannhauser," 237; "Die Walkure," 119; "Die Gotterdammerung," 84; "The Flying Dutchman," 62; "Rienzi," 46; "Die Meistersinger," 98; "Tristan," 12; "Siegfried," 32; "Das Rheingold," 5—which, they say, makes a total of 1763 performances, or 61 a year. * * * Aimé Lachaume, the young French

pianist, whose compositions have brought him so prominently before the public of late, and who is now in Europe with a view of having one of his operas produced, will return to this country in the fall and give a series of piano recitals. * * * Alexander Petschnikoff, who made such a successful tournee in America last season and is now in Europe, will return to America for a series of concerts between January 10 and April 10, 1901. * * * Eduard Strauss, who is coming to America in the fall, is the youngest of three brothers Strauss (Johann, Josef and Eduard), sons of Johann Strauss who died in Vienna in 1849. Eduard Strauss made his debut as leader of the Strauss orchestra in 1862; he has conducted the organization ever since. At the close of the seventies he began his concert tours. They soon became popular all over Europe, and in 1890 he first came to America, achieving an immense success, and being welcomed in sixty-one cities of the United States. In the last twenty-two years he has visited over eight hundred cities in the two hemispheres. He is commander, officer or knight of twelve orders, and has received valuable presents from thirty-two different rulers. His musical publications include three hundred compositions of his own and two hundred arrangements for operas, concert pieces and songs. * * * Maria Barrientos, who is described as a veritable musical genius, has recently been singing with remarkable success in Rome. She is said to be but sixteen years old, and was first heard of last winter in Spain. She is a native of Barcelona, and is said to have begun the study of music in the conservatory there at the age of six.

ALFRED METZGER.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street, near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1109 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio: 2921 Webster Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building.

Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30, Saturday excepted.

Joseph Roedel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roedel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice 1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 975. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice. 2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanuel-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC. Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER. Studio, Room 41, 22½ Geary Street. Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE and GUITAR SCHOOL. Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano. MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS removed her Dancing classes to Room 11, Hoover's Bldg., 1327 Market, both Evening and Juvenile. The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.

CARNIVAL OF AMATEUR SPORTS

...AT...

HOTEL DEL MONTE

HELD UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

GOLF

AUGUST 13—Ladies Handicap for Henry T. Scott Cup.

AUGUST 14—Ladies Final Competition for Scott Cup.

AUGUST 15—Men's Contest for Del Monte Cup.

AUGUST 16-17—Men's Final Competition for Del Monte Cup.

Entries for the Henry T. Scott Cup will close August 12th, and for the Del Monte Cup, August 13th, at Hotel Del Monte.

AUGUST 13-14-15-16—Polo Tournament.

Pacific Coast Polo and Pony Racing Ass'n

AUGUST 13th TO 20th

MUSIC—BENNETT'S CONCERT BAND, under the directorship of George W. Bennett, will render an elaborate program of music every evening during the tournament. Vocal music will be rendered by the Kuickerbocker Male Quartet.

In Charge of Pony Racing

T. A. DRISCOLL

Parrott Building, San Francisco

In Charge of Polo, Golf, Baseball

R. M. TOBIN

University Club, San Francisco

PONY RACING

AUGUST 17—3-16 mile for Polo ponies. 1 mile for horses owned and ridden by residents of Monterey and Santa Cruz Counties. 5 furlongs for ponies. ½ mile for Polo Ponies. 1 mile open maiden race. San Mateo Hunt Steeplechase, 3 miles.

AUGUST 18—4-16 mile for Polo Ponies. ¼ mile for Ponies. 1 mile open handicap. Del Monte Cup, 1 mile for ponies. 1½ mile Hurdle race for ponies. 3 mile Steeplechase, open handicap.

AUGUST 18—Base Ball, Burlingame vs. Alumni of Universities.

HOTEL DEL MONTE

.. MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA



THIS charming resort is wholly distinct and unique: There is no basis of comparison by which its attractions can be measured. None other in the world has such a climate; none is planned on such a vast and elaborate a scale, none so absolutely exempt from every annoyance and inconvenience, nor so easily within the reach of those whose refinement of taste enables them to appreciate its charms.

It is the "Garden of Eden" transplanted to the shores of the "Western Sea."

There is but one Hotel del Monte.

Send for Souvenirs and other information to

W. A. JUNKER,
Manager,

Monterey, Cal.

World of Letters

ALATE NUMBER of *Munsey's*, in reviewing Fergus Hume's "Rainbow Feather," cites such expressions as "eveloped," "improvable" (capable of being improved), "I took the pistol off him," "Why do you think to know what I think?," and queries whether the novelist takes the trouble to read over his proofs. This is an age of rush, and writers of far higher standard than Fergus Hume might with propriety be taken to task for the evidences of carelessness displayed in their work. To put as many works as possible on the market in as short a time seems to be the aim and object of too many present day writers. With so many new fangled Yankee notions in the way of education, there is no time in school or college for such antiquated studies as grammar and rhetoric and it is to be feared that too many of the Fergus Humes do not even realize the errors they make.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich quotes from Anthony Trollope's novel "Can He Forgive Her"?:

And she shuddered as she sat, still silent, on her seat, and he saw that she shuddered.

"Can we forgive him?" is Mr. Aldrich's query. Decidedly not. Outside of the region of "tongue-trippers" there is probably not a worse sentence in the language. A person congenitally deaf could hardly be excused for such a construction and how anyone in full possession of the senses of both speech and hearing could have been betrayed into perpetuating such a combination of sound is past conjecture. Nothing more clearly manifests the decay of the accomplishment of reading aloud than the manner in which so many modern writers construct their work. One finds sentences strung out line after line without a pause long enough to take breath; repetitions of sound which recall the "teasers" of school-days; solid blocks of trisyllables, or processions of short words which are as hard for the tongue to travel over as is a plowed field for a pedestrian. It might not be such a bad idea to drop some of the fancy gimcracks from modern school education and make room for a course in oral reading.

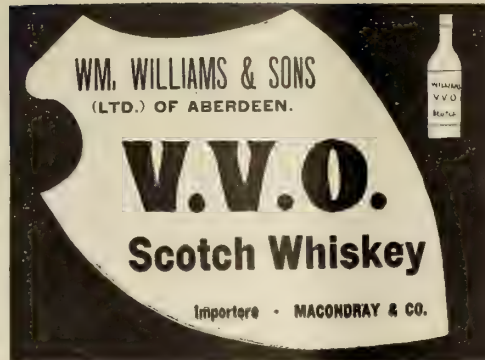
Latest literary news from Paris is that Edmund Rostand has regained both health and reason sufficiently to remove immediate apprehension. The misfortune of M. Rostand calls to mind the long list of modern authors, both American and European, who have suffered from mental derangement—Ruskin, Cowper, Emerson, Swift, Tasso, Pascal, Schopenhauer, Heine, Poe, Baudelaire, De Maupassant and Gerard de Nerval.

Some of the literati have been busy in trying to find a biblical origin for Robert Grant's novel, "Unleavened Bread," which is attracting such widespread attention among English speaking people. Judge Grant, however, says there is no particular origin or occult significance. He uses the word in the sense of uncompleted—"half-baked." It was a happy inspiration. The title fits like the proverbial glove, and the story itself is too real to be called a satire.

Among the books announced as soon to be issued from the press of the D. Appleton Co. is "The Seafarers," by J. Bloundelle Burton. A book with that title, the work of Mary Gray Morrison, is already on the market, having been brought out by Doubleday, Page & Co. so that somebody will have to choose again.

A correspondent of the *Academy* suggests that in view of the number of personal books, memoirs, reminiscences and general tattle that are brought out these days they ought to be classified: Biographies, Autobiographies and Ought-not-to-beographies. That brings up Zangwill's arraignment of the novels popular a few years back: Erotic, Neurotic and Tommyrotic. And this "trefoil" arrangement reminds me of something I met with long ago, author and connection duly forgotten. It has nothing to do with books or reading, but is good enough to be given a new lease of life through the medium of printer's ink. First person, speaking, must not speak too long; Second person spoken to, must listen; Third person, spoken of, must not over-hear.

Madame Blanc is the latest authority to deplore the evil influence of Rudyard Kipling on Anglo-Saxon character, and she is about as hysterical as a sane-minded critic can be over the brutal bloody-mindedness which the author is instilling into the heart of the sturdy Briton. There seems to be a



SHOES MADE TO ORDER

... JAPANESE SHOE STORE ...

Hand Sewed, \$5.50 Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to. Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.



Telephone Polk 18

SPALDING'S OFFICIAL ATHLETIC GOODS

Officially adopted by all the leading Colleges, Schools and Athletic Clubs of the country. Every requisite for

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Golf, Tennis, Athletics, Gymnasium

Spalding's Official League Ball

Is the Official Ball of the National League and all the leading College Associations

SPALDING'S BASEBALL GUIDE FOR 1900, 10c.

Handsome Catalogue of Athletic Sports free to any address.

H. G. Spalding & Bros.

NEW YORK CHICAGO DENVER

PRINTING AND ENGRAVING

FIRST CLASS WORK AT FAIR PRICES

VISITING CARDS
PROGRAMS
CATALOGUES
MAGAZINES
DISPLAY CARDS....

COLOR WORK
EQUAL TO LITHOGRAPHING

COMMERCIAL WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

TOWN
TALK
PUBLISHING
COMPANY
1019
MARKET ST.

PHONE SOUTH 735

ESTIMATES
CHEERFULLY
GIVEN

goodly number of worthy people who look upon Kipling and his unknown capacity very much as their grandparents regarded the great Napoleon. They can neither sleep by night nor rest by day for fear "something will happen." Every time he turns out a few new verses of doggerel they are prepared to flee to the mountain tops, and if he were to issue another novel just now, they would be convinced that they heard the crack of doom. The really funny part of it all is that Kipling is not now doing anything notable. His war poetry is no better than the average output; only the name Kipling gains for it more consideration than was accorded the heaps of newspaper verse that cropped up in our own little fracas. And as to his later prose works, it would have done much for his reputation had he published them under a pseudonym and let the world believe that "Kipling" was resting. Coming from a new and unknown writer they would have gained a mead of appreciation; coming from Kipling they simply showed that he was "burned out." He is a young man yet, young enough to do even better things than those which roused the English-reading world when he first made his appearance. He has done for Tommy Atkins, whether in song or story, what no one else had ever done before—but he has not changed the points of the compass nor the precession of the equinoxes, nor hastened the Day of Judgment. Kipling has enough of the saving grace of humor in his make-up. It would be both interesting and instructive to know how he looks upon the efforts of all these old women of both sexes who are so bent upon saving the world from his evil teachings.

Josiah Flint and Alfred Hodder are collaborating on a novel to be called "The Under World." It will deal with the tramp and criminal element of society, a subject upon which no one is better prepared to speak than Mr. Flynt. He has studied these types in their natural surroundings, and has given us the benefit of his researches in his book, "Tramping With Tramps." Mr. Flynt has no sympathy with the sugar-coated, rose-water methods of modern penalologists. His observation of the under world has led him to the conclusion that comparatively few take to tramp and criminal life because they cannot support themselves otherwise. In the vast majority of cases, it is deliberate choice. Instead of being the scum of the class from which they are recruited, they are the more ambitious and energetic members and the same will and industry if otherwise directed would advance them in the respectable walks of life. They are by no means degenerates, and for reasons of their own they often mislead those benevolent investigators who are bent upon collecting statistics. In the matter of illiteracy, for example, some prisons offer rewards for diligence and progress, hence the culprit, who can read and write as well as the average, will feign ignorance of even the alphabet, and pose as a star pupil in the prison school and an exemplar of the excellence of the method. "Many times and in many cases, the criminal is a little cleverer than the people who are examining him." Mr. Flynt is in favor of making things hard for the tramp and the criminal and except in the case of children who are afflicted with an insane desire to rove, and those little unfortunates driven or enticed to "the road" he believes that to be the cure for the tramp problem. Make idleness harder than work, and make it especially difficult to rove from one end of the country to the other and the problem will solve itself. "The Under World" will make interesting reading both from the novelistic and socialistic view points. Books such as those of Mr. Flynt, Walter Wykoff and Jacob I. Riis, written from the standpoint of actual participation in the life of the people they deal with, are worth more than all the rubbish which the theoretic socialist, novelist and socialist-poet will produce in a century.

And now comes one A. Van Amstel, who gives us facts and figures to prove that Bonivard the prisoner of Chillon was no better than he should be; in other words he was a brawler and a rake. He was imprisoned by his enemy, Amadeus Duke of Savoy, in the castle of Chillon, but occupied a pleasant apartment overlooking the lake of Geneva and the snowy mountains. One day Amadeus came to the castle and asked to see the prisoner. When he entered the room Bonivard began to pinch his nose with his fingers and to assume an uneasy look.

"Messeigneurs," quoth he, speaking as though through a penny trumpet, "excuse me, but my nostrils are very delicate and I hate the smell of sulphur. Methinks when you entered a violent effluvia came with you."

For this bit of malice he had to spend six years in the damp dungeon underground made famous by Byron's immortal lines.

THE BOOKWORM.

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday
WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"
39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522

Cantrell & Cochrane

are the only manufacturers of

GINGER ALE

that were Awarded a Medal for their production at Paris Exhibition, making a grand total of

32 Gold and Prize Medals Awarded

at the various International Exhibitions held all over the world for the superiority of their manufactures.

COPY OF ROYAL WARRANT



Messrs Cantrell and Cochrane,
You are hereby appointed
Manufacturers of Mineral Waters
to His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales

Given under my hand and seal
at St. James's Palace
this first day of June 1885

Wm. Wolff & Co.
Comptroller

This Warrant is granted
to the Messrs Cantrell and Cochrane
in recognition of the fact that they
are the only manufacturers of Mineral Waters
in the Kingdom who have obtained the
highest honors at the various International Exhibitions



Export Orders Filled in a most Superior Manner for all parts of the World

Wm. Wolff & Co.

Pacific Coast Agents

329 Market Street

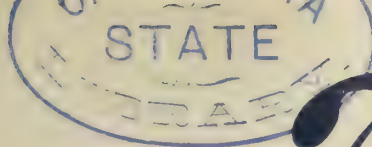
SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

First National Bank

N. W. corner of Bush and Sansome Streets, stores trunks for one dollar a month. Rents Safes for \$5 a year, furnishing the most perfect security for valuables of all descriptions.

Office Hours, 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.

This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library



Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 8—NO. 414

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 4, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



KEITH WAKEMAN
New Frawley Company
Grand Opera House

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.35
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900..... 28,938,396.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Igu. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900, \$26,952,875
 Paid Up Capital, 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, 218,593
 Contingent Fund, 439,608

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY C. O. G. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA
ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over 10,000,000.00
 Paid in Capital 1,500,000.00
 Profit and Reserve Fund 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over 100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000

JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order. Wells, Fargo & Co., or
 Exchange on City Banks When opening accounts send signature.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"

Moise's
 ARTISTIC
 RAISED LETTER
 SIGNS



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, Aug. 22, at 2 p. m.
 The S. S. ALAMEDA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Aug. 8, at 2 p. m.
 Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. Co., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. HOOPER, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
 MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
 MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEAS-
 ANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
 Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
 Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs . . . Artistic Appointments . . . 111 O'Farrell St.



H. L. DAVIS J. W. DAVIS
 W. D. FENNIMORE

We have studied making glasses for more than twenty years—this is a strong point for you to consider—to know that our glasses embody the knowledge gained in these twenty odd years—such glasses are absolutely right—of course.

317-319 KEARNY ST.

Bet. Bush and Pine

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way
 Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & Co.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco
 Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, August 4, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - -	\$3 00	Six Months, - -	\$1 75
Single Copies, - - - -	10	Three Months, - -	1 00
- - - - - One Month - - - -	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receive for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

For many years Editor Godkin of New York was the oracle of the so-called "conservative elements" throughout the country. Nobody ever accused him of

being a member of the fire-brand fraternity. He was a most distinguished advocate of law and order, he denounced demagoguery, and always supported those principles which are the mottoes of the

financiers of Wall street. A short time ago illness compelled him to retire from the editorial chair and his withdrawal was deeply regretted by those who have long deeply admired him for his devotion to their interests. But though he is now enjoying a much needed rest he keeps in touch with affairs political and does not object to expressing his views on public questions. He was interviewed the other day by the New York Journal and he was quoted as saying that though he considered himself an indifferent guide to a voter, his opinion, founded long ago, and not modified by any facts which he can obtain, is that William McKinley and the men who surround him and act with him, "are the most dangerous set of scoundrels by which any civilized country was ever beset." "You may guess, then," he added, "how I would vote if I were voting." Surely those are remarkable utterances from such a dignified and conservative gentleman as Mr. Godkin. They may not influence many voters who have hitherto permitted him to do their thinking because it happens that the majority of them are prominent Republicans whose interests are identified with the Republican party, but his opinions are always of interest. His associations in New York have enabled him to acquire considerable information concerning affairs of state. He is familiar with the financial transactions in which Mr. McKinley, and his Brother Abner and Mr. Hanna have been involved, and it is no doubt his knowledge of these matters that

prompted him to make such fierce denunciation of the President and his friends. We are glad that Mr. Godkin has spoken because we have exposed the business deals of Mr. McKinley on more than one occasion, and though our denunciation of him has been less severe, we have been censured for doing so by people who think that the President should always be referred to in a respectful manner.

The work of purifying this lamentably degenerate city is being prosecuted vigorously enough to satisfy the most exacting reformer. The Police Department is

Reforming the City in Easy Stages

fighting vice in a way that presages the transformation of the city into the ideal abiding place of the just. When Chief Sullivan and his cohorts in cerulean and gold finish their labors temptation will have nothing to feed upon, and the unregenerate in search of congenial pastime will have to buy commutation tickets to Blingum and San Rafael. The Department of Purification has already succeeded in raising the price of liquor, for whereas the exhilarating cocktail was heretofore sold at twelve and a half cents per glass in the unupholstered apartment of fashionable saloons it is no longer to be had except in conveniently appointed private apartments of the tenderloin rotisserie, where the price is twenty-five cents. There are certain unreasonable reformers who feel that tipling *a deux* in secluded quarters should be absolutely prohibited, but reformation is to be accomplished only in easy stages. The Department has lately been devoting its undivided attention to the pool-rooms with apparently gratifying success and up to date the Anti-Vice Administration has been so busy strewing thorns along the primrose path that it has had no time to squelch the dealers in lottery tickets. The lottery industry is not the most insidious of all the vices, but it is prohibited by law, and diverts a great deal of money from local channels of trade. Its worst feature is its tendency to promote bribery. The lottery dealers have paid tribute to the extent of ten thousand dollars a month in this city for the privilege of conducting their business. They are still conducting it and as openly as ever, and it is by no means certain that they are not paying bribe-money for immunity. Ever since the Police Department changed hands we have been waiting for the suppression of the lottery traffic, and we suppose that Chief Sullivan will later on turn his attention to that evil.

In the name of religion acts of the grossest injustice are sometimes perpetrated. In Buffalo there is a church resisting, in court, the effort of its former organist to collect his salary, with the plea that he did his work for the church on Sunday and that Sunday labor is prohibited by law. He was hired by the trustees to work on Sunday, and that fact is not denied, nor does it appear that there has been any dispute over the correctness of the plaintiff's account. But the church wishes to evade the debt, and

can make no other defense than the technical one which has been interposed. The law invoked by the church was enacted in response to the demand of the preachers of the country, who contend that Sunday labor is sinful, but from the plea of the Buffalo church it appears that it hired a man to commit a sin and violate the law. Of course the plea is absurd. No church would contend that its minister violated the law by preaching on Sunday for hire. Preachers are all working for the greater glory of God and incidentally for themselves, and the church organists are all contributing to that same glorification of the Deity.

The working newspaper man has started a boycott against the interloper in journalism. The newspaper man does not belong to a union, but he can do a great deal of damage when he starts out to punish a politician who has been getting some cheap advertising by acting as correspondent for a daily paper at a State or National convention. No politician

Protest Against Inter- lopers in Journalism

or office-seeker is so indifferent to his own welfare as to rashly incur the displeasure of the men that write for the press, and those men have lately concluded that the dilettante correspondent who crowds a reporter out of his job is an impertinent interloper and that he should be suppressed. It has lately become a fad of the big dailies to secure as correspondents at conventions men of prominence in the field of politics, regardless of their ability to do newspaper work. It is a cheap method of displaying enterprise, for the men that thus usurp the duties of a reporter receive no compensation, and if they did they would obtain money under false pretenses, for their work, as a rule, is not up to the standard of the average moderately paid reporter. But by serving as correspondents they reduce the demand for the services of men in the profession, and those men are certainly justified in demurring. The lawyers of San Francisco would raise a howl if their profession were invaded by a few philanthropic practitioners who exacted no fee from their clients, and if the medicos were forced to face a similar situation they would start a riot. The reporters have no objection to a man expounding his views on subjects which he is qualified to discuss, but they protest against lawyers, doctors and statesmen reporting the proceedings of conventions of various kinds.

The latest news from the far East is about as vague as that which was received a month ago. The situation there is almost incomprehensible to people in civilized countries. It is difficult to understand how a month could pass by

That Compli- cated Chinese Puzzle

without any positive information being received concerning the fate of the legations locked up in Peking. If they were in the centre of Darkest Africa they would not be more remote than they are in the Chinese capital. Much of the news from China since the disturbance began has proved to be totally devoid of foundation, but that is not strange to those familiar with Chinese character. The heathen Chinese is the most astute liar on the face of the earth, and education only perfects him in the art of lying. The baffling and sinister character of the situation is aggravated by reason of the manners and customs of the people. The residents of one province know very little of what is occurring in a distant province. Each is governed by a Viceroy who, though appointed by the central government, is

almost entirely independent of it, and is virtually a king within his own domain. He raises an army of the size that suits his pleasure, and he does not always obey the mandate of the imperial government. Under the conditions that prevail there it is not likely that order will be brought out of chaos except by the vigorous interposition of foreign authority. So far the Powers have been in a quandary as to how they should proceed. Japan was willing to go in and invade Peking, and though she could have taken speedy action, owing to the proximity of her armies, the other nations objected because they feared that complications would ensue over the division of the spoils. There have been so much distrust and suspicion that nothing has been accomplished. Caucasian civilization will prevail in the end, but before the pacification of the Empire is effected there may be some interesting fighting on Chinese soil.

Some months ago we suggested that the Bar Association should endeavor to rid the profession of the law of the blacklegs that infest the courts and prey upon

The Bar Asso- ciation And The Crooks

the unwary, but the suggestion was unheeded. The gentlemen of the Bar Association love to prate about the dignity and honor of the profession, but they are slow to act when members of that profession bring disgrace upon it. The Association is supposed to be the guardian of the ethics of the profession but every day lawyers are guilty of conduct betraying the loftiest indifference to the rules which should govern them in the practice of the law, and yet no action is taken to impress them with the advisability of refraining from misbehavior. The revelations that have been made, however, in connection with the looting of an estate in Judge Troutt's court, have served to draw attention to the necessity of protecting the profession from a repetition of such scandal. The *Oakland Tribune* and the *Call* have joined with TOWN TALK in reminding the leargic members of the highly respectable Bar Association that it is high time for them to be up and doing, and the probability is that some of the younger men of the profession, who have not yet become blasé and inclined to complacency, will begin proceedings with a view of putting the quietus on the offenders. The older lawyers no longer take the ethics of their profession seriously. They regard them as mere buncombe, to be pointed out to laymen by way of proof of the high moral standard which is the guide of attorneys. If the profession is to be purged the task must fall upon those young men who have a high sense of decency and who have not been corrupted by association with the crooks.

“THE HUB”

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

Spring and Summer Styles Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

The Saunterer

Charles Warren Stoddard

On another page of this week's issue appears the brief autobiographical sketch of Charles Warren Stoddard, which he has kindly contributed to "Town Talk," together with his latest photograph and one of his foster-son, Kenneth O'Connor. Mr. Stoddard being one of the most distinguished literary men of the country, what he writes of himself should be of interest. It is not generally known that Mr. Stoddard has a foster-son, but to this young man, who, by the way, was with the District of Columbia Volunteers in Cuba, he is more devoted than a father. "I would rather have raised this boy," he once said, "than to have written an immortal poem." Mr. Stoddard is now a member of the faculty of the Catholic University at Washington, and in his home—The Bungalow—he leads an ideal bachelor's life with Kenneth O'Connor, his valet and a pet dog.

The Bungalow Library

The library of this home is, of course, its most interesting feature. Mr. Stoddard has counted among his many friends Walt Whitman, Robert Browning, Tennyson, Robert Louis Stevenson, George Eliot, Bret Harte, Joaquin Miller and Eugene Field, and the library contains many mementoes of those writers. A volume of Miller's poems is inscribed with a flourish

"To Don Carlos Warren Stoddard, my friend and fellow traveler, with bushels of love."

Mark Twain sent his books:

"To Charlie from his oldest and handsomest friend."

Kipling wrote:

I plowed the land with horses,
But my heart was ill at ease,
For the old seafaring men
Come to me now and then
With the sagas of the seas.

Bliss Carman wrote:

Give me your last aloha
When I go out of sight,
Over the dark rim of the sea
Into the polar night,
And all the north land give you
Light for the voyage begun
When your bright sense shall go down
Into the zones of sun.

A True Bohemian

Mr. Stoddard's latest photograph shows him considerably changed from the slim, gay young writer, who "never could learn spelling" and who made his *entree* to the Bohemian club in the year of our Lord 1873. Mr. Stoddard is one of the few first members of the club who are still living, and though his home is far from San Francisco he still cherishes a warm spot in his heart for the old city and its inhabitants. Four years ago he made the trip across the continent to attend the midsummer jinks. Several years ago he wrote to the club:

* * * Serious? I'm getting more and more so every day. * * * Perhaps I'm too far away from dear old Bohemia! But, whenever or wherever, or however, I'm its lover at heart.

"My dreams, ambition's fire,
My youth, my joys divine;
My fasts, my feasts, my wine—
Were thine—Bohemia."

Mr. Stoddard is a veteran newspaper man and it was but a year or so ago that the *Parisian Revue des Deux Mondes* termed him the "Pierre Loti of America." When he joined the Bohemian club he was on the *Chronicle* staff and it was for that journal that he went abroad, "doing" European countries and describing their characteristics in picturesque language. He it was who later wrote eloquent chapters of description about the Hawaiian Islands, and whose word-painting of the celebrated hula dance needed no artist's sketches to intensify its realistic qualities.

Mr. Stoddard presided over the first "Ladies' High Jinks," the subject of which was "Sweethearts and Wives" and which drew from Dan O'Connell the charming poem of that title. The cartoon of this jinks now adorns the wall of the red room in the building at the corner of Post street and Grant avenue. It represents Mr. Stoddard reclining by an enormous bowl of punch, while women of all degrees of fascination are pictured in pleasing poses about him.

Redding's Joke on Thornton

Joe Redding's return to Bohemia the other day reminded some one of the story about Crit Thornton's law library. Many years ago Thornton inherited a library and he was very proud of it. He liked to point out the rare volumes to visitors, and one day Redding enjoyed the privilege of viewing the books, while Thornton called his attention to the tomes of special interest. He had the law of the universe on his shelves, together with numerous court reports, digests and commentaries from Blackstone to Carl Spelling.

"I don't see Easton & Eldridge's Reports," said Redding, in a tone of surprise.

"They're coming," was the quick reply.

When Redding reached the club he told of his joke on Thornton and when the latter learned that he had been guyed he felt humiliated and indignant. About a week later he met Redding in the club and brought up the subject of Easton & Eldridge's Reports, saying that there was such a work. Redding laughed at him and the result was a wager, followed by a speedy production of an ancient volume entitled "Easton & Eldridge's Reports." Redding was amazed but paid the bet. He afterwards told several lawyers about the joke on himself, and to conceal their ignorance they all professed to be familiar with Easton & Eldridge's Reports. It was some months later that Thornton explained how he had taken an old volume, inserted a suitable title-page and had it rebound with

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

a cover bearing the inscription, "Easton & Eldridge's Reports," after which he soiled it to give it the appearance of age and long usage.

The Bohemian Jinks

The annual midsummer high jinks of the Bohemian club will take place at the club grove near Cazadero on the 11th inst. Al Gerberding has been selected to sire the jinks and he has issued his invitation in the following language:

MEN OF BOHEMIA:

Fervently desiring to provide for the good of your Souls and the Amelioration of your Mortal Condition, with that pastoral solicitude which is evinced toward all the faithful, and with special benevolence to the Illustrious and the Devout, we have determined to celebrate the

Consecration
of the
Forest Grove

to the Uses and Purposes of Bohemia forever.

Therefore, we do admonish you to be in attendance on the eleventh day of the eighth month at the Full of the Moon, that ye may by your presence at this grand ceremonial bear witness and give confirmation to its solemn ordinances and win everlasting favor in the eyes of that sublime spirit of Bohemia in Whose name and with Whose imprint we hereby sign and seal this summons.

GERBERDING.

J. C. Wilson's invitation to the low jinks is in the form of a circus poster.

The Dutch Treat at Pastori's

A young woman of the Hotel Rafael push has written to me to inquire as to my opinion of what is known in polite society as the "Dutch Treat." In her letter she made special reference to a function of that species which was recently given at Pastori's by the swagger Miss McBean, famous for having attended the Crocker-Harrison nuptials. From what my correspondent informs me I should judge that a Dutch treat is a cheap way of enabling a woman to act the part of hostess. It appears that Miss McBean invited fourteen people to drive with her to Pastori's and to partake there of a dinner, at the conclusion of which each individual contributed his or her pro rata of the cost. I must confess that I have no idea why a young woman of a wealthy family should father—or rather, mother—such a function. About two years ago there was an effort made to render such affairs popular, and theatre-parties were quite frequently arranged in that way; but the fad did not last. The Dutch treat will never meet with my approval. I am always willing to pay for what I eat, but I shall always decline to act as host at the expense of my guests.

Their Princely Tip

I am quite certain that there is nothing penurious about Miss McBean. She probably encountered a Dutch treat in New York, and was so struck with the possibilities of the inhospitable function that she decided to introduce it in Marin county where, I have heard, almost everything goes. That, on the contrary, she is quite generous, I am convinced from the suggestion made by her, after the black coffee. After announcing that the cost of the dinner was one dollar and twenty-five cents per capita, she said:

"The waiters should not be overlooked. I therefore suggest that an assessment of five cents each be levied, and that this money be given to the garçons."

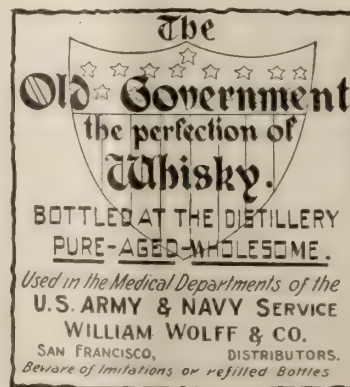
Thereupon one of the young gentlemen, whom I suspect of being a prodigal chap, with money to throw to the birds, arose and offered as an amendment that the sum be raised to ten cents, making the total one dollar fifty instead of six bits. To the credit of all those present, be it said, the amendment was adopted without a dissenting voice, and the Dutch treat therefore cost each person one dollar and thirty-five cents instead of one dollar thirty, as suggested by Miss McBean. If that hotel push continues to eat at Pastori's the waiters will soon be buying Market street property.

A Brander Wanted

In extenuation of Miss McBean's Dutch treat it may be urged that there is a scarcity of young men with money in the smart set, and that to avoid embarrassment, especially at a summer resort, it is necessary to indulge in such affairs. It is a fact that eligible young men with money are exceedingly scarce. Those that have money are not among the elect, although many of them are qualified by breeding for entrance to any set. As a consequence of this scarcity the young women are compelled to associate with one-hundred-and-twenty-five-dollar-a-month insurance clerks, and of course the Dutch treat is much appreciated by them. The trouble is that an aristocracy aims to be a little exclusive, though its affected exclusiveness does not improve its quality. There are nice young eligible men bobbing up every year, but there is nobody to brand them with the hall-mark of the elect. We have no Mrs. Astor to do the branding. Mrs. Tevis was at one time the official brander, but she has been in retirement of late. The other women of prominence are not sure of their position, and when they issue invitations to a function they are governed entirely by precedent. They would not dare to exercise their own judgment as to the fitness of a person to mingle with the inside push. This temerity is contagious, and the younger women, as a consequence, are threatened with heart disease every time they are about to make a new acquaintance.

The Few Eligibles Left

Hence the poor dears are finding themselves more isolated every year. Over at the Hotel Rafael this year the only eligibles worth having are Lawrence



Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A.A.

Scott, George West and Gus Sutro. Ed Greenway was there for awhile, and our old friend Edward of the Cotillion club turned his forty-eighth birthday some little while ago. There are other swagger young men over there, but they are short on the long green and are only useful in promoting Dutch treats. The only other eligibles I can think of just now are Mayor Phelan, Dr. Harry Tevis, Frank Goad, Willie O'Connor and Peter Martin. Under the circumstances it is not strange that Miss Crocker went East for a husband, or that Raoul-Duval came on and captured an heiress.

New Vocation for a Missionary Lady

The announcement is made from Honolulu of the marriage, on July twelfth, in that city, of Miss Mindora L. Berry of San Francisco and N. C. Gordwin of the Hawaiian capital. The notice is a meagre one, giving no details of the marriage or information as to the bridegroom's antecedents and occupation. However, the bride is very well known here, also in China, where she labored for an extended period in the missionary field. A sister of Fulton G. Berry, of Fresno, she is therefore an aunt of the operatic prima donna, Maude Berry Fisher. And, apropos of Miss "Minnie" Berry's relationship to the Fresno raisin-grower, when she first laid out for herself a career of soul-saving among the almond-eyed heathen, somebody suggested that she start her labors at home. Her brother Fulton was of a splenetic disposition and in his rages used to make free with words of Holy Writ, and not in the manner intended by the inspired writers. Therefore, came the suggestion to the missionary-minded Mindora that a home missionary field lay just within reach.

The bride won by Mr. N. C. Gordwin of Honolulu, though she is no longer in the first blush of youth, is a most attractive woman with beautiful blonde hair. She is considered one of the most eloquent orators among women missionary laborers in the foreign field. Fifteen years ago she was a worker in China, and her school for girls was one of the most successful educational institutions established in the Oriental field. Her pupils learned all the dainty feminine arts, and also appeared to be true converts to the Christian faith. But Miss Berry was forced to leave Cheefoo and return home, as her health gave out.

An Historic School

The Board of Education doubtless had good reasons for consolidating the Rincon and Longfellow Schools, but they should by all means have retained the former name, which has become dignified by age and association. Some future school could easily have been honored by the name of the Cambridge poet, but nothing can possibly re-create the history of the old Rincon, the second school established in San Francisco. It dates from January 8, 1852, and was originally located at First and Folsom streets, with John Swett as principal. The building was subsequently

moved over to Hampton place, but on January 7, 1861, the school was transferred to a new structure at the foot of Vassar Place. In course of time this building was pushed over to Silver street and for the second time the Rincon had a new house of its own. The Silver street building became known as the Longfellow after a fashion of nomenclature then in vogue. It has numbered among its teachers and pupils many of our brightest men and women, for in its polmiest days it stood in a fashionable quarter of San Francisco, and derived a certain prestige from being a girls' school, although it originally admitted both girls and boys. Besides John Swett, John C. Pelton and Ebenezer Knowlton have presided over it, and among its teachers have been Mary Tracy, Carrie V. Benjamin (Mrs. Gummer), Helen Thompson, Elizabeth Easton, the late Margaret Wade and Elizabeth Cleveland, the retiring principal. The old roll-books of the Rincon show many distinguished names. Among its earliest pupils were the Shannon sisters, the beautiful Laura being now Mrs. Gashwiler. I am told that ex-Governor Budd at one time attended there; so did Mrs. Anna Rogers, the writer, then Anna Alexander. Mrs. Henry Highton and Mrs. Judge Evans were also Rincon girls.

Colonel E. A. Denicke, one of the Regents of the State University, is visiting his son-in-law, Professor Leuschner of that institution, at Strawberry, in Tuolumne county.

Never Heard of the Big Trees

Anent the recent visit of Speaker Henderson I am reminded of a story of an incident in connection with the legislation secured in Congress for the protection of the big trees, whose existence was threatened some months ago. Congressman De Vries, who introduced the bill, called upon the Speaker, in the company of Congressman Loud, to request that he be recognized when he arose on the floor to present the measure. Henderson agreed to recognize him, and then turning to Mr. Loud, "What the h—— are those big trees?" he asked.

CORYZA stopped by phone

If you have coryza or la grippe call up Pine 3721 and we will send you at once the new scientific treatment for colds—Mendels Dynamic Tabules—(called dynamic from their energy). They crowd a week's ordinary treatment into twelve hours and abort the very worst of colds or coughs over night. If you question this ask Barclay Henley the eminent attorney. Ask Herman Waldeck of Herman Waldeck & Co the big Clay street jobbers. Ask Wm. H. Mills of the Southern Pacific Company and many others of our leading citizens. Analytic laboratories are not behind in original research and new agents are being announced rapidly. Quinine, cough syrups &c. are ten years behind. Colds and coughs do not now have to be endured. They can be aborted—not by old medicaments but by the new. As the Dynamic Tabules are new they may not be yet at your druggists. If not phone Pine 3721 and they will be sent you for the regular price (25cts) without other charge.

When the Governor of North Carolina kicked about the protracted intermission between drinks, the Executive of South Carolina suggested that Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whisky was the only brand upon which they could make up for lost time.

The Farmer, His Dog and Taggart

Clayton Taggart, the well known correspondent of the Anglo-Californian bank, is proud of his reputation as a sportsman. He started off the other day on his annual vacation, with his pet fowling piece on his person, and visions of all sorts of game in his mind's eye. To Glen Ellen he bled himself and early on the day following his arrival he set forth with light heart and burnished gun. After jumping numerous fences with a total disregard of trespass signs his sporting blood was fired by the sudden appearance of a handsome specimen of the jack rabbit. Cautiously approaching within range he took aim, and lo! the poor rabbit fell. Hastening forward to secure his prize he was suddenly arrested by shouts in the distance and presently there came upon the scene the proverbial farmer immortalized by comic writers, accompanied by the inevitable bull-dog. Fortunately the dog was on a chain. The farmer indignantly demanded to know why Taggart had shot that prize Belgian hare. Taggart of course, explained that he thought it was a jack-rabbit. Nevertheless he was given the alternative of paying twenty dollars for the hare or having an executive session with the dog. He protested but in vain, and as the dog wore an uncompromising look Taggart produced all the money he had aggregating ten dollars and thirty-five cents, promising to remit the balance on his return to the city. After receiving the money the farmer started him on a run for the fence with the dog at his heels.

General Horace Porter, United States Ambassador to France, was responsible for this bon mot in his after dinner speech at the Fourth of July banquet of the American Chamber of Commerce, in Paris:

"Never till woman became a typewriter had man become a dictator."

The Governor's Staff

Colonel Chadbourn, the hero of more than one governor's staff, is a plain ordinary cit once more with only the memory of his ephemeral title to cheer him on his way, while Dr. J. Winslow Anderson, of the Spectacular School of Medicine, is a full fledged Colonel with a new hand-painted uniform in his wardrobe. The brand newest Colonel on the staff is that bewhiskered sabreur of Los Angeles, Bob Northam. Northam is an ideal governor's-staff-colonel, being adapted by nature and purse for exhibitions of hospitality. He is a good judge of wine. Everybody was pleased with the promotion of Lieutenant-Colonel F. E. Beck to the rank of Paymaster-General. Colonel Beck is, perhaps, the most distinguished looking man on the staff, being of heroic size and having the air of a veteran. The promotion of Lieutenant-Colonel Beck is believed to be in recognition of services rendered by him as Aide-de-camp when the volunteers were returning.

A Function Of Fervid Hue

A new idea in social functions was sprung upon San Francisco one night last week, when at a family boarding-house in Sutter street was given what one of the guests calls "a ragtime party." The affair was a farewell compliment to the Hawaiian Prince, who lately returned to his island home. Judging from all

accounts of the function it did not lack in tropical features. The Prince was given no chance to experience nostalgic waves. Champagne flowed freely and the conviviality at one period of the orgie was so intense that a bevy of beautiful Hawaiian damsels doffed their regulation evening attire for the simpler garment of their home and gave an improvised hula-hula dance. And among the guests was a smart matron of Oakland's inner circle, who became so much attached to one of the youths present that she refused to leave him for her happy home across the bay. Those present, I am told, represented some of the bluest Californian and Hawaiian blood.

The Baron and His Wife's Fortune

Baron von Schroeder has been the subject of so much discussion of late, owing to the sensational features of his libel suit against the *Call*, that people have begun to inquire as to the whereabouts of the baroness, who was formerly Mamie Donahue, daughter of the late Peter Donahue and sister of the late Colonel Mervyn Donahue. She has been in Europe for a long time, and her old friends have heard very little from her of late. When she departed for Europe it was announced that she was going abroad to provide her children with a foreign education, but rumors have lately come this way to the effect that she is now in comparatively straitened circumstances. It has even been said that an old friend of her family recently offered her financial aid.

Unfortunate Financiering

These stories are hardly to be credited, however, for I do not think that the fortune which she inherited has been entirely wrecked. Nevertheless it must be apparent to her at this time that foreign titles come rather high. Baroness von Schroeder inherited a fortune of one million, eight hundred thousand dollars, and from all that I can learn it has been reduced to less than three hundred thousand dollars. The process of reduction took place under the supervision of the baron, who has not given evidence of great business sagacity. Shortly after his marriage he started out to

Charles Lyons

The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

swell his wife's fortune, and he invested the money in various enterprises that promised plethoric returns. He bought a mine, a ranch, and a hotel, and these have all proved a heavy drain on the fortune left by Peter Donahue. Mortgages have been plastered all over the property, and if there are three hundred thousand dollars left the baroness is to be congratulated. I have heard it said, however, that the baron has a grandfather somewhere in Germany who has all kinds of money, and that some day, if the old man doesn't live too long, the proprietor of the Hotel Rafael will inherit quite a slice of it.

When the Baron Bathes

One of the baron's prize possessions is a ranch in San Luis Obispo county, which he bought shortly after his arrival in this state. A feature of the baron's proud domain is a large swimming-tank, wherein he disports himself when enjoying life far from the madding crowd. And when the baron breasts the water in his tank he does so unencumbered by the conventional suit. The story goes that, when he desires to bathe, clad in his own beautiful white flesh, he issues orders à la Lady Godiva to his entire household to remain within doors; for the gentleman, be it said, is modest, notwithstanding the allegations of certain deponents. En passant, it may be of interest to state that the title of Baron von Schroeder does not extend back into medieval history. His father, a banker of eminent respectability in Hamburg, was created a baron in recognition of his standing in financial circles. And as, in Germany, all the sons of a baron enjoy the use of their father's title, our baron sports his legitimately, although not the oldest of his brothers.

Miles' Story About Huntington

Secretary Miles of C. P. Huntington's staff is the only man connected with the Southern Pacific company who enjoys the privilege of guying the heads of departments and telling funny stories about them. He fills the role of Jester of the Octopus and he always shines at a Huntington banquet. One of his latest stories is about the gentleman who is referred to by Blinker Murphy as "The Nephew." He says that when Mr. H. E. Huntington was a little boy he was not supplied with playthings like other lads. His companions had tops and marbles and skates and balls, but he had none of those trifles. One day he found a jack-knife on his way to school. He bur-nished it up and traded it off for a lot of marbles. Then he began trading in toys and in a short time he had everything that was worth having in his school.

"And so it has been with Mr. Huntington ever since," says Secretary Miles. "He is a natural born trader and he gets everything in sight."

Tarpey Persona Non Grata

The most perfect harmony does not prevail in the Democratic State Central Committee. The activity of National Committeeman Tarpey has aroused

Private School, Kindergarten, 225 Scott. Tuition including French, dancing, carriage \$3.00. One child boarded with above advantages. Good, home care.

indignation among some of the members who suggest that there is plenty of work for him to do in his own county across the bay where Republican majorities are being rolled up larger and larger every year. As an organizer, Mr. Tarpey is not appreciated by some of the representatives of the local Democracy, and they intimate that he is introducing his Ingleside track grievance into state politics. If this sort of friction continues, it might prove disastrous to the National ticket in this city. Harmony is essential to success. When Jim Maguire visited William J. Bryan after the Kansas city convention, he told the latter that it was his private opinion that the Democracy would not carry the state. This conviction was probably based on his own experience which was largely due to the aloofness of his intimate friends, who were suspicious of everybody and who were responsible for the friction that ended in disaster.

He Will Boom the Native Sons

Merton C. Allen, the sledge-hammer orator, has resigned his job on the *Chronicle*, and will hereafter devote his energies to promoting the welfare of the Native Sons of the Golden West. Mr. Allen has been appointed press agent of the Native Sons, and will keep the local and interior papers informed as to the doings of that body.

A Night In The Attic

That famous "Attic" presided over by Ben Benjamin and Bert Hunt of the *Chronicle* was ablaze with vari-colored hanging lanterns around the midnight hour of Friday last, and there was a sound of revelry echoing through that quaint old structure on the edge of our Latin Quarter, for the two newspapermen were hosting as usual. Their guests were exclusively of the newspaper and theatrical profession and what a merry time they did have. Punch of Benjamin's brew, sandwiches and black coffee were served, and the gay thespians entertained one another and their companions with such good fellowship as they only can display when off the stage and inspired by such environment and atmosphere as the "Attic" with its wealth of artistic appointments affords. Etta Butler did almost everything she knew in the mimetic line and James Neill, who had just returned from Honolulu, shouted "encore!" as lustily as though he had paid five dollars for his seat in the cosy corner. Bessie Tannehill sang coon songs and played her own accompaniments, when she wasn't suggesting stunts to the other thespians. Tom Greene and Bernice Holmes sang and through it all there were quips and jokes galore.

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 1/2 Post Street
San Francisco

Tom McKay's Note

Some chapters of early tenderloin history may be recited when Jake Rauer's suit against Tom McKay comes to trial. The suit is on a note alleged to have been executed by McKay in favor of Winnie Field in acknowledgment of a loan of fourteen hundred dollars. The note was given to Annie Jacobson of 511 Van Ness avenue as security for a debt, and by her assigned to Rauer for collection. Rauer obtained judgment by default, but the judgment was set aside the other day, on the strength of McKay's affidavit that he had never been served with summons, and that he never executed the note. In other words, he is posing as the victim of a fraud and also of attempted blackmail. Some years ago McKay was known as one of the most successful railroad and steamship company agents that ever operated on this Coast. He went to Japan to accept an executive position in a steamship office.

She Expected to Marry Him

The woman in whose favor the note is said to have been executed was for many years the keeper of a house which was the resort of gay blades about town, who had money to burn. She has been in retirement for quite a while, and very few of her old acquaintances knew of her whereabouts. But recollections of her have been revived by the suit, and from inquiries made by newspaper men it has been ascertained that she is in the seclusion of a private residence in Devisadero street. It is said that she has been piqued by the conduct of McKay, who, up to the time of his departure for Japan, enjoyed the most confidential social and business relations with her. It appears that she entertained the hope that some day he would marry her. And it is said that she has many interesting letters to prove that this hope was not unwarranted. McKay was at one time betrothed to a belle of the smart set, but the engagement was broken off, and the young woman is now a matron in the swim.

Stanford's New Professor

Burt Estes Howard, the new occupant of the chair of civics and economics at Stanford, is an ex-preacher of Los Angeles, where he occasioned much friction in theological circles for several years. He was an entertaining pulpiteer of the sensational school, and knew how to draw large crowds. But he became involved in a row with the members of his congregation over the purchase of church property. Two factions arose and the fight was carried into the courts, and ended in favor of Howard's opponents. Then he established an independent church, which was a failure. He has lately been studying at Harvard, where he perfected himself for his work at Stanford.

Golf Girls in Tattoo

The latest in decorations is the tattooed chest, and the inventor was the golf girl. In the shirtwaist department of a smart dry goods store, the other day, I overheard a conversation between a saleswoman and a young woman prominent in the golf set at San Rafael. The latter was inquiring for shirtwaists with inscription.

There is no whisky "just as good" as Jesse Moore A. A.

"Show me bold patterns," she said, and then she explained: "You see the proper thing now is to be very brown. We roll up the sleeves of our shirtwaists when we play, and that makes our arms brown. And by wearing low-cut corset-covers under these open-work shirtwaists our necks are browned also, but in stripes and patterns. You aren't in it unless you have a striped brown and white neck."

An Artist's Passing

R. D. Yelland was the best loved of all the instructors at the School of Design. Amedee Joullin has always had a feminine following and Arthur Mathews was loved as a man, as well as a teacher, by his fair pupils until he went and married one of them. When, at the last award of prizes, the grand prix was given to Mrs. Mathews, her husband being one of the judges, Mr. Mathews' star was obscured. But Mr. Yelland was popular up to his last day at the school. I remember a sketching class he chaperoned, which he used to take out to Baker's Beach and other points of interest, and the suggestions he gave were highly valued. Homer Davenport was one of his favorite pupils, and Jimmie Swinnerton also came under his tuition for a time.

Yelland's paintings were remarkable for their atmosphere, their fidelity to nature and the wonderful delicacy of their coloring. He was a master hand at delineating marines and his effects in sunsets were beautiful. By his death is lost a real artist, one of God's own anointed.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{ SEAL }

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

IRVING INSTITUTE

Boarding and day school for young ladies, 2126 California street, will reopen August 6, 1900. Accredited to the Universities; primary department for children; carriage will call.
REV. EDWARD B. CHURCH, A. M. Principal.

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

The Regents and the Library

Last week I commented on the mismanagement of the affairs of the State University by the Board of Regents. Now I desire to call attention to what I regard as the gross and inexcusable negligence of the learned and cultured gentlemen composing that body and which may be, if it has not already been, responsible for the loss to the state of the great Sutro Library. Since the death of Adolph Sutro there has been a great deal of speculation as to what would become of that rare library in whose collection he spent many years and much money in Europe, and which was believed to be destined for the benefit of the public. Of late it has appeared that the heirs contemplated disposing of the library for their own financial benefit. They seemed to be wholly unaware of the intentions of Adolph Sutro in respect to the library, and nobody appeared able to enlighten them. The records of the Board of Regents of the State University contain much valuable information on the subject, and though I have had time to examine only one volume of those records published in July 1896, I am quite satisfied that that library should now be open to the public on the site intended for it adjoining the Affiliated Colleges of the University, near Golden Gate Park. If the Regents had attended to their duties we would, perhaps, have the library, but it may not be too late for them to secure it for the public.

What Adolph Sutro Offered

The records show that when Adolph Sutro offered the present site of the Affiliated Colleges to the University, he at the same time agreed to erect a library building and endow a public library on an adjoining track of land. The offer of the library was an inducement to the Regents to accept the college site upon which buildings were erected by the state at a cost of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. The motives that actuated the old gentleman were not entirely philanthropic, for he owned large tracts of land in the neighborhood which would be greatly enhanced in value if the site were accepted, and to that end he stipulated that the college buildings should be erected within a certain period. Now the question arises, were the written agreements entered into at that time binding upon Sutro and his heirs? If they were, then steps should be taken to obtain possession of the library. Those agreements could have been made air-tight, and I am surprised that they were not, in view of the array of legal talent on the Board of Regents and the knowledge those brilliant lawyers must have had, of the slippery character of the distinguished enemy of the Octopus.

Letters That Tell The Tale

The records of the Regents show that when negotiations over the site proposition were pending, Sutro sent a letter to the Board containing the following offers:

FIRST—I wish it understood that I will enter into such appropriate agreements as may be required to secure to the public on the very site proposed the very valuable library whose collection has been the work of many years and whose value cannot be really estimated.

SECONDLY—I will convey to the Board of Regents of the University of California the title in fee to the entire tract

mentioned in my first letter to you, subject only to the condition that a portion of it shall be set apart for the purpose of a library site.

There is nothing equivocal in that language nor in this, taken from a letter of later date:

SECOND—I agree that the library site shall be used only for the purposes of the Sutro Library, *free forever to the public* without regard to race, color, creed or other condition of life. * * * * *

THIRD—I also agree to endow the said Sutro Library with the lands described as follows: * * *

I hereby further agree within ninety days from the date of the written acceptance of these propositions, to select a Board of Library Trustees, and to transfer to them, under certain regulations and trusts, not only the library but also the fee to the library site and the endowment lands hereinbefore described.

Expressions of Gratitude

The records further show that in accepting the college site the Regents understood that the conditions of acceptance provided for the conveyance also of the library. This is evident from the following excerpt from a resolution of the Board:

And whereas said committee *having accepted* said site upon the conditions mentioned in said several communications aforesaid, and the said action of said committee having been *ratified by this Board*, and this Board having expressed its acceptance of said donation upon said conditions, thereafter, in further execution of said design to convey said site to the Regents of the University for the said colleges and library buildings, the Honorable Adolph Sutro did, on the 8th day of October, 1895, execute and deliver to the Regents a conveyance for the Affiliated College site.

The following resolution is also interesting at this time, in view of the Regents' failure to get the Library:

Now, therefore, be it resolved, That in view of the generous donation of the said site for the Affiliated Colleges, heretofore accepted, and the noble plans undertaken and promised by the Hon. Adolph Sutro as expressed in his letters above set out, for founding and endowing a great public library in connection with said colleges, this Board does now gratefully accept said undertakings so expressed in said letters; and in consideration therefor will proceed to erect said college buildings upon said site as provided by law and will earnestly further the design of the Hon. Adolph Sutro in founding and completing the said library and library building.

And now I should like to know what they are going to do about it.



Hunter Baltimore Rye Whiskey is sold everywhere.

Denies That She Loved Her Husband

Suits for damages for alienating affections are quite common, but the defense of George M. Pullman to the action brought against him by Frederick Bowers, the song-writer, is unique. George Pullman is the more erratic of the Pullman twins, and he has had quite a number of love affairs. His latest love is the wife of Frederick Bowers, who has sued him for one hundred thousand dollars damages. Young Pullman's remarkable answer is: "Your wife never loved you; she had no affection for you; therefore I cannot justly be accused of robbing you of something you never possessed." Bowers contends that his wife did love him and as proof he has offered some very tender letters written by her shortly after their marriage. In one of the letters she told him that if he were with her she would love him to death. Bowers has won a measure of fame by writing popular songs. He is the author of "Because," "Wait" and "Always," and his compositions have proved profitable.

Judge Shaw a Church Pillar

Judge Shaw, the jurist by whom the first severe blow was dealt to the pool-sellers in this city, is a prominent member of a Methodist church in Los Angeles. He temporarily exchanged places with one of the local judges of the Superior court, by way of diversion, and in the regular course of business the pool-sellers' case came before him. How anxious the pool men would have been for a change of venue if they had known that the man from Los Angeles was the pillar of a Methodist church! With one or two Methodists on the bench and a reform Board of Supervisors we could soon close up every dancing school in San Francisco, and make whist-playing in the family circle a penal offense. By borrowing judges from Pasadena and Los Angeles, we might, in time close Golden Gate Park on Sundays.

Gossip From Tallac

There has been more than the usual gaiety at the Tallac, Lake Tahoe, this season. Several of the swagger Jewish families were there, including the Gerstles, the Hechts and the Hellmans, and the young girls of the families were leaders in all the principal social events. They were much sought after by the eligible young men at the Tallac, and excited no little envy among the less attractive members of their sex. At a recent dance given at the Tallac there were many feminine wall-flowers, owing to the scarcity of young men, and among the number were the wife and daughter of a Wells-Fargo official who did not receive as much attention as they desired. The daughter was very anxious to meet a swagger youth who created a sensation when he arrived at the hotel, so she induced one of his friends to arrange a tea at which she should meet him. When the function took place the girl was gowned in her daintiest attire, but the young man did not materialize. Indeed, none of the young men that had been invited appeared, and the affair was a frost.

She Will Be A Florence Nightingale

Miss Margaret Carroll is going to Cape Nome. Miss Carroll is a very pretty young girl of good

family, who has just graduated from the McNutt hospital's trained nurse department. Miss Carroll does not need to work for a living, as her father possesses a comfortable fortune. She will go to Cape Nome to nurse the sufferers from the typhoid fever and smallpox epidemics now raging there.

"I say, Pierre, these are not frogs' legs; I found some shot in this dish."

"Yes, Monsieur, they are ze frogs legs."

"Then you must have killed them with a gun."

"No, Monsieur; they were vaire lively frogs and I feed them on ze shot to keep them from jumping out of ze bowl."

Los Angeles Gossip

Mr. and Mrs. Scott A. MacKeown, recent acquisitions to Los Angeles society, expect to move into their handsome new residence shortly, writes my correspondent, and society is looking forward to the gaiety which will follow the house-warming. The absorbing question in social circles is; will it be too gay? Mrs. MacKeown, who was Miss Dorothy Studebaker of carriage factory fame, has a penchant for the society of theatrical people and for the diversions of high-ball life. She is a most unconventional young matron and as Los Angeles' society is somewhat slow it is by no means certain that she will be appreciated. Young MacKeown is a most indulgent husband with money in abundance and he spends it like a Klondike miner.

A Reported Engagement

There is much gossip in Los Angeles over the reported engagement of a rich mining man and a fair divorcée belonging to one of the first families of the citrus belt. The mining man was formerly a waiter at one of the cheap restaurants. One day he invested his earnings in a mining claim and it proved a bonanza. He threw off his apron and was metamorphosed into a plunger. He is now a one-third owner in the Yellow Aster mine and his income is said to be over a thousand dollars a day. Recently he erected a fine residence in the West End and he has a coachman and a footman on his pay roll. Not long ago he was the devoted admirer of a well known singer formerly of Chicago, but she is now abroad, and the ex-waiter is now paying attentions to the fair divorcée who expects to share his wealth.

Who Received The Protection Money?

A witness has testified under oath that he paid a portion of the profits of his alleged illicit business to Phil Crimmins, a political boss, for protection. Here is a chance for that somewhat remarkable Grand Jury, impaneled by Judge Bahrs, to distinguish itself. What became of the money paid to Crimmins? Did he buy protection, and if so, who received the money? These are the questions that an aggressive District Attorney and an industrious Grand Jury should endeavor to have answered. There is no doubt that people have bought protection from the police in this city. The police have been in collusion with gamblers for many years.

Mrs. Oelrichs Has Been Banting

The news comes from Newport that Mrs. Herman Oelrichs is losing weight, much to her delight. When she last visited this city she showed signs of becoming as fat as her husband, and she was beginning to get alarmed over her accumulation of adipose, but she is now down to less than one hundred and forty pounds, and her social troubles are in no way responsible for the reduction. She has been banting and with great success. Mrs. Oelrichs and Mrs. Fish are still enemies but the former is not worrying over her lost friendship.

Tess Oelrichs has a-banting been
Her corpulence to banish;
She used to eat three meals a day,
But now she likes to famish.
Sea-biscuit is her only food,
Of that she takes a morceau
And now her figure is quite svelte
She has a lissom torso.

Pillsbury's Ambition

Mr. E. S. Pillsbury, the eminent attorney, is "doing politics" once more and they are saying that he has designs on the senatorial toga. The game of politics is not new to Mr. Pillsbury. Some years ago he was associated with Crimmins and Kelly in the job of bossing the Republican machine and was instrumental in giving the city at that time the unsavory Taber Board of Supervisors. The political partnership was not of long duration. Crimmins and Kelly complained that Pillsbury secured the lion's share of the profits and they fell out. If Mr. Pillsbury really aspires to a seat in the United States Senate, he is no doubt expecting some kind friend to secure the co-operation of Colonel Mazuma. He is probably the richest lawyer in San Francisco, his fortune being estimated at a million dollars, but he is not a spend-thrift. He doesn't light the fire in the morning with one dollar bills. He gives a dinner occasionally but there is method in his generosity.

Wilton Lackaye In Mournful Mood

It was sad to hear Wilton Lackaye mourning the fate of San Francisco the other day. Lackaye is a philosophical fellow and a keen observer, and he was sincerely regretful when he spoke of the changes that had come over the city since his previous visit.

"There was an atmosphere in San Francisco," he said, "which you could not find anywhere in the United States. It had a character of its own. It was a bohemian city the people of which seemed to feel that they were of age, and weren't in need of guardians to watch over their spiritual welfare. It seemed to me that they were able to take care of themselves and enjoyed their freedom without being in need of restraint. In that respect they were different from any people that I had met in any other city. Even New Yorkers felt that San Francisco was a place worth living in, but the atmosphere is gone and now San Francisco is just an ordinary American city to be rated by the extent of its population. The other night after the performance I accompanied some friends to Marchand's. We were all married people in the party and we went upstairs. There was a piano in the room and one of the gentlemen sat down and swept the keys. In a moment there was

great commotion in the hallway. Two waiters rushed in and cautioned us against playing, saying that it was after twelve o'clock. I was amazed. The waiters retired, and the piano was again sounded. More commotion outside. The door opened, and a woman looking like Charlotte Cushman made up as Lady Macbeth appeared. She is one of the proprietors of the house and she begged us not to play, saying that she might lose her license. Think of that—in San Francisco!"

DINER A LA DEUTSCH

SHOWING SOME ITEMS OF EXPENSE JOTTED DOWN BY
A SWELL YOUNG WOMAN, DESIGNING TO GIVE A
DINNER AND DESIRING TO SAVE HER
OWN POCKET.—EXTRACT FROM
NOTE BOOK.

Dinner for ten persons.

Oysters—we can get the frozen kind, \$1.20 for 60, and that will be 6 big ones each and 12 cents to each person.

Soup—a 10 cent can of mock turtle will be nice, and 1 cent expense apiece.

Salad—we can buy at the delicatessen store 20 cents worth of potato salad with mayonaise—2 cents to each.

Fish—20 cents of salmon, 2 cents each.

Entrees—10 cent can will make nice escalloped oysters, and two crabs (20c.) for deviled crab—3 cents to each.

Roast—chickens, \$1.00—10 cents to each.

Jelly—one of the girls can bring a glass of jelly.

In this hot weather we would not care for boiled meat.

Sherbet—we will make lemon sherbet ourselves. Costs only about 20 cents—2 cents each.

Dessert and ices, fruits and coffee—Allow \$1.00 for these—10 cents each.

I shall give this dinner at home—so much more fun than down town, and saves tips to waiters, etc.

I shall have to write an article for the papers on how cheaply one can entertain.

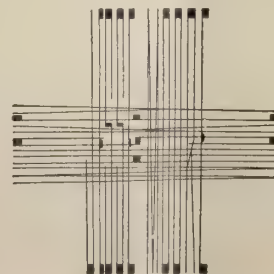
Oh, I forgot cigarettes—well, a package of tobacco 5 cents and papers 5 cents—1 cent each expense. We won't bother with individual tastes for Russians, Turks and Egyptians, but get ordinary Durham.

And wine—claret, one gallon at 40 cents; expense, 4 cents each.

This totals up only 45 cents each.

The best thing of all is that I get all the prestige of being an elaborate and extravagant entertainer.

THE BELLE.



Everybody Drinks It

A Chapter of Autobiography

BY CHARLES WARREN STODDARD

YES, DEAR FRIEND, it is quite true. I was born in Rochester, New York, on the seventh of August, 1843, born in the very heart of the business centre of the city, so that I may safely say that my dislike of the tumult of traffic is pre-natal. The first few years of my life I passed in the bosom of my family but we were fated to frequent separations. At the age of seven the process of weaning began; I was sent away from home to school. In 1855 we—the family—went to California, via the Nicaragua route; for two years I reveled there. Then I rounded Cape Horn with my elder brother, who was an invalid and I his companion. We were ninety-one days at sea without setting foot on shore.

My brother again rounded the Horn, but for two years I was languishing at schools in western New York. Then I went alone to California, via Panama, at the age of sixteen. Probably these early voyages awakened within me the unrest that has routed me many a time when I was comfortable at home and has at intervals sent me kiting hither and yonder for the mere love of change. In 1864 I went to the Hawaiian Islands; again

at Rome, during the Carnival of 1890, I was called to the chair of English Literature in the Catholic University of America, which opened in November of the same year. This chair I have occupied ever since. For six years I was the sole layman in Divinity Hall at the University, a house full of priests, and where His Eminence, Cardinal Gibbons, the Archbishops, Bishops and Monsignori of the land were our frequent guests. After three serene years of community life, I set up my household gods in the "Bungalow" where, with my foster-son, Kenneth O'Connor, I have been at home to those I love ever since.

My works? If all that I have published were collected under covers, it would fill at least thirty goodly volumes. Doubtless, I have written twice or thrice as much and yet, were I condemned to solitary confinement and supplied with pen, ink and paper, I could go on writing to the end of my days and the tale would not yet be told. As it is, I am responsible for a volume of poems, and for these books of prose—"South Sea Idyls," "The Lepers of Molokai," "Lazy



Charles Warren Stoddard
[His latest photo]

in 1868; in 1870 to Tahiti, and then and there began to write of my wanderings. In 1871 I set sail for Samoa on what, had it proved successful, might have been a filibustering expedition. After being the sport of gales for five and twenty days, we were glad to make the port of Honolulu for repairs. Here I deserted, and for the third time found myself at home in Hawaii. Nor were these my last sojourns in that devoted kingdom. In 1881 I passed two years there and returned to San Francisco only to once more seek the land I loved and to spend another year—my last—under the merry rule of that king of good-fellows, Kalakaua.

In 1876 I was for a brief season a member of the stock company supporting the late W. C. C. Couldock in a round of standard plays, but I did not remain long enough in the profession to prove myself an ornament to it.

In 1873 I went to Europe as special traveling correspondent of the San Francisco *Chronicle* and for five years drifted at my own sweet will over Europe, Asia and Africa. In 1878 I was again in California and for three years lived chiefly on reminiscences. Then, weary of commonplaces, I resolved to banish myself to Hawaii and there end my days in some Island of Tranquil Delights. Three years of balmy bohemian life, and my dream was o'er. I awakened to find myself, in 1885, Professor of English Literature in the University of Notre Dame, Indiana.

My first long summer vacation was spent in Alaska, my second in Kentucky; ill health prevented my return to Notre Dame and for two years I knew the comforts of the Old Kentucky Home. In 1888, to Europe again for a year, and while

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.



Kenneth O'Connor Stoddard
Co. "C", First D. C. Vols., Fifth Corps, Santiago de Cuba.

Letters from Low Latitudes," "Mashallah, A Flight Into Egypt," "A Cruise Under the Crescent—from Suez to San Marco," "Over the Rocky Mountains to Alaska," "A Troubled Heart," "The Wonder of Padua," and some brochures; other copy is in press.

Much of my life has, in the shape of episodes, furnished material for many sketches, but the half has not been told. I must confess that what I like best to write of in these days of reminiscence is the past; the past wherein I have lived and loved and joyed and sorrowed; where I have met and mated with all sorts and conditions of men, women and children, and where—though for so many years I have in a certain sense been homeless—I have been at home, for as the cow-boy says, "My home is under my hat."

This fact will be fully demonstrated when I have completed my memoirs. *The Bungalow, Washington, D. C.*

G. LEDERER

Hairdressing, 25c.
Switches, \$1.00 up
Blonde and gray extra

The HAIRDRESSER

Any Style—One Price—25c

Quintonica, 35c a bot.
Foamo Shampoo, 5c. pkg.
Unequalled—Superior

123 Stockton Street

IN A SECRET DRAWER

THE CASE did not interest me. There was some romance connected with it, but no deeply mysterious features. I prefer the tragic to the romantic.

A wealthy widow died and left no will. She had a companion and immediately after the widow's death the fact was divulged that the widow left a son. There was also a husband in existence, who had never been legally divorced, and who came to the front to prove that the deceased was not a widow but a wife, though an absent one at her time of passing.

The husband applied for letters of administration on the dead woman's property. The son also put in a plea to be his mother's executor. The companion asserted that a will had been made leaving her all the property.

But no will could be found.

I was set to find the missing will.

The woman lived in a house of mystery, a house that would have been a fortune to Anthony Hope or Stanley Weyman, because of its medieval atmosphere, its walls lined with sliding panels and its escritoires laden with secret drawers. As for me, I am not a novelist and I confess the whole affair bored me. Still I did my duty.

I searched every cabinet, every secretary, every chair-cushion and mattress. I sounded all the walls and investigated every panel. I took down pictures and examined the backs of the canvases, and the frames. The job took me a whole year, working night and day, yet resulted in nothing.

In the meantime, the companion's case rested, and letters of administration were granted to the Public Administrator.

Then I went at it again. I retraced my steps, and went over the same course as before. I went everywhere, even into the cellar. This second investigation took me another year, during which the old husband passed away. The son became a maniac and the companion married a French count, on the strength of her inheritance.

I had now become so infatuated with my labors in the house of mystery that I was never seen a foot away from the building. When my wife and children wished to see me, they came to the house. I would not go home to my meals or to sleep. My whole mind and soul were fixed up on the discovery of a drawer that would reveal some wonderful secret.

One night I was lying half awake, in the bed wherein had died the former owner of the house, the widow whose estate was still in court. All at once in the darkness I seemed to see a ghostly finger pointing to a board at the head of the bedstead above me. Then the ghostly indicator faded away.

I immediately arose and, feeling sure that I should find what I had vainly sought for three years, I pressed the board the finger had indicated. It resisted my pressure, but I slid my finger up and down the board, until a tiny dot of a spring rewarded my touch.

My heart almost stopped beating as I pressed the spring and the board slid back, revealing an opening, flat and scarcely large enough to hold the paper that dropped out.

I knew it must be the missing will but I dared not touch it, save in the presence of witnesses. So I hurried to the telephone, rang up the Chief of Police, the late widow's lawyer, and the companion, now the French count's wife, and hastily donned my clothes.

In less than half an hour they were in the room and I made my explanation.

The Chief took the paper from the place where it had fallen and read its endorsement: "Last Will and Testament of—" etc. etc.

The companion fell fainting into the arms of her smiling French count. All her hopes were on the point of realization.

The Chief handed the document to the lawyer, and the latter deliberately opened it.

He glanced over the pages, scanning their contents, until the last line was reached.

Then he smiled, a slow, cynical, far-reaching smile.

The will was found, yes—but it was unsigned.

THE DETECTIVE.

—O—

"Mamma, must a girl have a university education to get into the smart set?" asked Miss Marie, aged sixteen.

"No, my dear, she must be born with a silver spoon in her mouth and a seminary diploma in her hand."

Do you know that there is not a first-class club or library in California in the reading-rooms of which TOWN TALK is not to be found?

FIGHTING BILL'S CHRISTIAN EDICT

Said Bill the War King, "Men adieu,
"Go forth and fight, no quarter give,
"The white man's burden's up to you;
"Don't let a single heathen live.

"With mauser bullets plough the way,
"For German culture superfine.
"Don't give the heathen time to pray—
"He must be taught that we're divine.

"Inspire him with such reverence,
"For culture of the German brand,
"That he'll not frown for ages hence
"On one that hails from Fatherland."

THE JINGLER.

—O—

A GOOD NEIGHBOR

"Mrs. Pry has so much neighborly feeling," said Mrs. Pacific Avenue, helping herself to another biscuit.

"You're right," said the hostess, "she always happens to drop in when anything is going wrong with our ménage."

"And always goes around and tells everybody about it," added the hostess' husband, who just then entered.

THE FOOTMAN.

—O—

IN SUMMER

This season is my pleasure
For I'm a man of leisure;
Beneath the trees I lie and snooze,
No other wish have I but booze.
I have no gold to treasure,
And hours I never measure;
I've naught to gain, and naught to lose.

THE TRAMP.

1875

CALIFORNIA

1900

Safe Deposit and Trust Co.

Cor. California and Montgomery Sts.

PHONE BUSH 165

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FROM \$5.00 PER YEAR UP

Trunks and Valuables of Every Description Stored in Fire and Burglar-Proof Vaults at \$1.00 per Month

OFFICE HOURS, 8 A. M. TO 6 P. M.

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—"Brother Officers"—admirable—"Round About Paris"—interesting.
 CALIFORNIA—"By the Sad Sea Waves"—ragtime in fizz.
 GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"The Red Lamp"—exciting melodrama.
 ALCAZAR—"Romeo and Juliet"—original conception of old roles.
 TIVOLI—"Aida" and "Lucia"—really grand opera.
 ORPHEUM—The Masons—unchanged and clever.
 FISCHER'S CONCERT HOUSE—Agnes Fried and others—opera and vaudeville.

Mascagni will make an opera of "Quo Vadis."

Marcia Van Dresser, who objected—through the Sunday Sup. medium—to wearing tights, will no longer have to appear in fleshings. She will play a leading heavy part in Viola Allen's production of "In the Palace of the King" next season. She will be the Princess of Eboli, a sort of a Spanish Lucrezia Borgia.

Tomorrow evening Louis Francis Brown will deliver the next lecture in the Burton Holmes series at the Columbia, the subject being "Round about Paris." This lecture will be supplemented by a series of motion pictures taken in the Klondike last summer by Mr. Brown and a number taken in Japan by Mr. Holmes, which it was impossible to show last week. The subject for next week, on Thursday afternoon and Sunday evening, will be "The Grand Canyon of Arizona."

A Drama In Four Spasms

"The Red Lamp," which has proved a money-maker wherever it has been presented, may well be entitled "a drama in four spasms," for the shadow of a plot which flits occasionally over the stage is decidedly spasmodical in its occasional flights across the boards. "The Red Lamp" reminds me very much of "In Darkest Russia." It teems with Nihilistic plots and assassination schemes and it frequently happens that a hero, pistol in hand, endeavors to defend himself against half a dozen minions of the law, while he confronts one of them and has his back turned to the balance. Like all latter-day melodramas, "The Red Lamp" supports an American newspaper correspondent, who may be found in the hottest spots and who saves his sweetheart from the clutches of villainy. "The Red Lamp" is a little tamer than the usual run of such plays and the players have ample opportunity to display their temperament—I had almost said temper.

The versatility of Wilton Lackaye is really wonderful. No matter what role he is called upon to essay, he is ever perfect in his conception of the part, and thanks to his personal magnetism, he invests a role with keen interest, which without him would prove a most insignificant character impersonation. Miss Wakeman is just suited to a role like that of the Princess Claudia. Her melodramatic voice could not find a better medium to make itself felt to its most stirring advantage. Miss Wakeman as a stage adventuress is all right. Besides this remarkable voice Miss Wakeman is endowed with a striking stage presence, which enhances the effect produced. Pearl Landers is rather out of her element as the French maid. However, she does it with much esprit and the necessary insinuation. Her mimicry is in itself a study and makes up for the somewhat defective French accent. While she gives a correct pronunciation of the French words she uses, she is weak in her dialect. I should prefer to see Miss Landers in the role of Olga. Ruth Berkeley, who plays the part, is sweet and charming, but she lacks impetuosity. She is, rather, a German girl than a Russian. A little more temperament would not be out of place.

The stage settings of "The Red Lamp" are magnificent. The boudoir of Princess Claudia is one of the most elegant and luxurious scenes I have seen in many a year. Mr. Frawley always knows how to stage a play effectively.

Laura Crews to go East

Laura Crews, the clever ingenue of the Alcazar stock company, has accepted a flattering offer from the manager of

the Murray-Hill theatre, New York, and will leave this city about the twentieth of this month to enter upon her new career. Miss Crews has become very popular with the Alcazar audiences of late and it is but fair to acknowledge that her success is well deserved. She is an energetic and industrious young woman whose talent is of a superior order. I have no doubt that she will be as satisfactory in her future field as she has been in her present sphere. As an acknowledgment of the excellent services which Miss Crews rendered during her connection with the Alcazar management, the latter will give their talented ingenue a farewell benefit on Thursday afternoon, August sixteenth. Miss Crews will have the choice of the play and in all likelihood she will select "The Charity Ball" for this occasion.

When Hartman is a Gentleman of Leisure

Ferris Hartman, who is now out of a job during the Tivoli grand opera season, devotes most of his time to musical criticism. He can be found almost every night leaning against the walls of the opera house—inside of course—watching the Italian stars and admiring the enthusiasm they create. On the first night he bet a friend a nickel—for it is hard times with Ferris till the next comic opera season begins—that Salassa would not get so great a reception as he did. He won the bet, and kept the nickel as a souvenir—it might come handy later on in the season. It is interesting to listen to

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No.—.

ELSIE PETERSEN, Plaintiff
 vs.
 BENJAMIN PETERSEN, Defendant

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:
 BENJAMIN PETERSEN, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's wilful neglect, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 2nd day of July, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

[SEAL] WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.
 By E. M. THOMPSON, Deputy Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Margaret Rasmussen, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, administrator of the estate of Margaret Rasmussen, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his place of business No. 238 Montgomery street, City and County of San Francisco, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND
 Administrator of the Estate of
 Margaret Rasmussen, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, July 16, 1900.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Ann Finnerty, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Thomas E. Healy, Administrator of the Estate of Ann Finnerty deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of Frank J. Fallon, Room 24, Seventh Floor, Mills Building, southeast corner Montgomery and Bush streets, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

THOMAS E. HEALY
 Administrator of the Estate of
 Ann Finnerty, Deceased

Dated at San Francisco, July 17, 1900.

Mr. Hartman's criticism of the grand opera. "Bah," said he last Monday evening, "this grand opera season is all rubbish. There is only one laugh during the entire evening. And that occurred when the Idol was brought in. Of course the people remembered me at once as Conn and all it needed was for Salassa to shout 'Hoot Mo.' and 'Aida' would have been a marvelous success. But as it is Salassa is only a faker—he can't sing. Why he didn't get half the curtain calls that I did when I sang the cadenza in 'Wang.' People want comic opera nowadays; they don't care for grand opera. Just imagine a situation like that of the scene where Amneris wants to put the laurel wreath upon Radames' head and he says:

"What? Shall I wear this dirty little thing when I have such a dazzling, gold helmet on my head? Perish the thought! Not I! Here, take it back."

"And instead of putting the laurel wreath on his head he returns it to the cushion from which it was taken. If this isn't burlesque in the purest sense I don't know what burlesque is."

By the way, I understand that Hartman is engaging people for a revival of "Ship Ahoy" which is to be presented at the Alhambra during the Admission Day festivities.

Attractions Next Week

THE COLUMBIA is having splendid patronage during the Henry Miller season, and worthily so. All the plays given thus far, though not all novelties, have been beautifully mounted and admirably acted. Following "Brother Officers," "Heartsease" will be presented. This play has been given here during two previous seasons of the Miller company, but it never fails to please. Another favorite, "The Adventure of the Lady Ursula," will follow on August thirteenth.

FISCHER'S will present a fine bill next week. The charming little sketch, "The Right Stocking," which I mentioned last week as having made such a surprising hit at another vaudeville house, will be given with the same cast, Ray and Owen Ogden and Miss Bertha Foltz. The sketch calls for an undressing act, but as it is a child who performs the act, there is nothing to shock even a prude in the scene. Other features on the bill at Fischer's will be Bertha Adams, soprano, Eudora Forde, mezzo soprano, La Lista, electric dancer, and Herbert Medley, baritone. Mr. Medley is a popular concert singer.

THE ALCAZAR could not withstand the popular demand for another week of "The Country Girl," and after tomorrow night's performance of "Romeo and Juliet" the former play will again be put on the boards. "The Country Girl" is one of the hits of the season. "Frou Frou" will follow and then, for the first time on any stage, will be produced Charlotte Thompson's new play, "A Suit of Sable." The Alcazar's fall stock season commences September third, with an elaborate presentation of "Masqueraders."

THE CALIFORNIA'S announcement for next week, the last of the all star farce comedy company, will present the new piece, written especially for Mathews and Bulger, and the one in which these admittedly funny men will star during the coming season—"The Night of the Fourth." Mr. Bulger will play the part of a retired iceman, who has nothing to do but go to the country, where he desires absolute repose. He buys all the fireworks in town and stores them in the cellar of the Summer Rest hotel. He hides in the cellar to escape the noise and is rewarded by having the only firecracker remaining in town thrown in on top of him. The consequent explosion ends the first act and starts the ball rolling for the remaining two acts. Keenan Swift, a lawyer, who forces damage suits against every one, on account of the explosion and successfully acts for all the litigants, will be played by J. Sherrie Matthews. Walter Jones will make his reappearance as Arthur Strong, looking for work, a part written especially for him. Maude Courtney will also re-appear. Norma Whalley will be Elsie Bolivar, just from school, and Bessie Tannehill, Mary Marble, Tony Hari and the rest of the company will be congenially cast. On Sunday afternoon, August twelfth, will open "The Brownies in Fairyland."

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE will present next week Henry Arthur Jones' "The Middleman." This is the piece in which E. S. Willard starred so long and successfully, both in this country and in England. The Frawley production of this play will be the first ever given by any company except those under the immediate direction of Mr. Willard. Mr. Lackaye will play Cyrus Blenkarn. Miss Corona Riccardo will re-appear in the cast as Mary Blenkarn. The comedy element will be supplied by J. R. Amory and Alice Evans as Jesse Pegg and Nancy Blenkarn.

AMUSEMENTS

TIVOLI

Performances begin at 8 p. m. sharp
Tonight, "AIDA." Sunday night, "LUCIA."
Second week, commencing Monday, August 6th,
Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday nights,
"OTHELLO"
Lichter, Graham, Avedano, Salassa, etc., etc.
Tuesday, Thursday, Sunday Nights, Saturday Matinee,
"RIGOLETTO"
Repet'o, Politini, Russo, Ferrari and Nicolini.
Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents Telephone, Bush 9

Orpheum

Laura Bennett and Sallie Stembler. Meeker-Baker Trio.
Jolly John Nash. Hooker and Davies.
Mr. and Mrs. John Mason (Katherine Gray). Nichols Sisters
St. Onze Brothers. Zelma Rawlston. Biograph.
Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c
Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

* *

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

Week of Aug. 6th

FLORENCE ROBERTS

Supported by White Whittlesey, in a
revival by special request of

"THE COUNTRY GIRL"

Only Matinee Saturday.

In Preparation, "FROU FROU."

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

WALTER MOROSCO,

Sole Lessee and Manager

ONLY MATINEE SATURDAY

Brilliant Success of

THE NEW FRAWLEY COMPANY

Last Nights of

"THE RED LAMP"

Commencing Monday Next, Aug. 6th, E. S. Willard's

Greatest Triumph,

"THE MIDDLEMAN"

First time at these Prices.

Evening Prices—25c, 35c, 50c, 75c. Galleries, 10c and 15c.

Saturday Matinee—10c, 15c, 25c, 50c.

Branch Ticket Office, Emporium.

Children under 5 not admitted.

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATER

1 week, beginning next Monday. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

Charles Frohman Presents

HENRY MILLER and A SPECIAL COMPANY

In the popular romantic success,

"HEARTSEASE"

Henry Miller as Eric Temple.

Magnificent costumes and stage settings.

Every Thursday Afternoon and Sunday night,

THE BURTON HOLMES LECTURES.

August 13th, "THE ADVENTURE OF THE LADY URSULA."

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Farewell Week

DUNNE & RYLEY'S ALL STAR CAST

Presenting

MATHEWS & BULGER

In their Latest Farce-Comedy Success,

"THE NIGHT OF THE FOURTH"

Reappearance of Walter Jones and Maude Courtney

Saturday Afternoon and Week commencing Monday, August 13th,

"THE BROWNIES IN FAIRYLAND."

Special Sunday Night Performance—Grand Farewell of Dunne & Ryley's
All-Star Cast, in "RUSH CITY."

THE TIVOLI grand opera is reviewed in another department. "Lucia" and "Aida," given this week will be followed by "Otello" and "Rigoletto." The former will begin on Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday nights, while the latter will be sung on Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday nights and Saturday matinee. All evening performances begin promptly at eight o'clock.

THE ORPHEUM will have a sketch by George Cohan next week. Cohan, in the body, will not appear but in the spirit will no doubt be there. The sketch is said to abound in the brightest dialogue that a Cohan could invent, and will be interpreted by Laura Bennett and Sallie Stemler. "Sapho and Lulu" is the name of the skit. Some jolly clowns, the Meeker Baker trio, and John Nash, a monologist, will be novelties, also Hooker and Davies, a singing and dancing duo. The Masons will appear in a new playlet.

Pearl Landers Not Yet in the Market

Since Pearl Landers has been made a bona fide ingenue in the Frawley company, she has become the subject of much discussion in the papers. And among all topics which the ambitious press agent has invented that of the pretty ingenue's marriage caused the most comment. Three times Miss Landers was declared married to some lucky fellow and each time every one knew it before she did. Lately this keen interest in Miss Landers' matrimonial welfare has subsided and Pearl felt somewhat relieved until about two weeks ago when her friends once more congratulated her upon having found a husband. This time it was an actual marriage notice wherein a Miss Pearl Landers was married to a gentleman from San Jose. Of course again these same friends were disappointed and although they insisted for some time upon the truth of Miss Landers' passing they finally became convinced that it was another Miss Landers referred to in the official notice. And not satisfied with announcing Miss Landers' marriage the papers now discover some relatives of hers and only the other day the *Examiner* published a list of her relatives in connection with Helen Henry's marriage, none of which Miss Landers knew even at sight. It is indeed trying to be a pretty ingenue. Pearl Landers is now only fifteen years old and will be sixteen next January, and according to her own statement—and she ought to know—she is not yet in the matrimonial market. So there you are.

Dooley Will Be Staged

Charles Frohman has resigned his rights to "Mr. Dooley" in favor of Klaw & Erlanger and Mr. Dunne's newspaper creation will appear in life on the stage next season. E. W. Townsend, who prepared the dramatic version of his own newspaper invention of "Chimmie Fadden," will make Mr. Dooley into a play. And Charles Hopper, the original Chimmie, will create Dooley. It is related that Mr. Hopper's fitness for the part of Mr. Dooley was shown recently when he met Edward Kemble, the artist, who is illustrating a new edition of the book. Mr. Hopper at that time had thought of getting the dramatic rights to the Dooley sketches if possible. "How do think I'd look as Dooley?" asked Hopkins of Mr. Kemble.

"You're so exactly my ideal of Dooley," Mr. Kemble answered, "that I wish you'd come and pose for me." And Mr. Hopper said he would come.

Ben is a Success

New York is beginning to look for young Lochinvars to come out from the west. Dave Belasco has sent for Mr. Charles Francis Bryant, the Alcazar's stage manager, to occupy that position in the former's new Gotham playhouse.

And Ben Teal has been noticed by General Lew Wallace, who, when he saw Mr. Teal directing the three hundred and fifty people taking part in "Ben Hur," said:

"What an army drill master that little man would have made! Were he a soldier he would be a great commanding officer."

This Napoleon of the stage is one of the good things that came out from the west, striking New York and at once making his talent felt. Ben Teal was in his youth known in San Francisco for the very qualities that have since gained him financial success in the east. But all his triumphs as a stage director have not held him so pleasantly in local memory as his recitation of "Eugene Aram." That was his masterpiece, a perfect gem of elocution.

THE PLAYGOER.

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director 301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy.

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck

Assistant in Vocal Department, MISS CECILIA M. DECKER

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Fickenscher

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian)

Organ Department Dr. Franklin Palmer

Organist St. Dominic's Church
Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing.
Ensemble Playing, Physical Culture, etc., etc.
Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage.

Unequaled advantages. Full particulars and terms upon application.
841 Fulton St., near Fillmore. Telephone West 223

THE STUDIO OF MR. PERCY A. R. DOW

TEACHER OF THE VOICE, IS NOW LOCATED AT
1530 JACKSON STREET (NEAR LARKIN). • • TONE
PRODUCTION (ITALIAN), DICTION, AND INTERPRETA-
TION SPECIALIZED. PUPIL OF VANNINI, FLORENCE,
AND OF HENSCHEL, LONDON

RECEPTION HOUR
MONDAY AND THURSDAY, 2-3

OAKLAND STUDIO
Y. M. C. A. BUILDING

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL

Teacher of Singing

1820 Turk Street

Telephone Jackson 1083

SOHMER PIANO BYRON MAUZY

Agent 308--314 Post Street, San Francisco

Sheet Music, Books, etc. Tel. Main 5261

Music World

Musical Criticism in San Francisco

Notwithstanding the fact that San Francisco is a metropolis, it is provincial in quite a few things and among these must be counted the musical criticism in the daily press. And before going any further I desire to point out right here that this provincialism in regard to musical criticism is not due to a lack of music critics or to a lack of experience among these same critics, but is primarily the fault of the newspaper managers who have a fixed idea that intelligent musical criticism is not in demand and hence music is pushed into a corner and sports and politics are given more than their share of space. I glanced through the morning papers last Tuesday in order to see what the critics had to say about the opening of the grand opera season and found that there was not one criticism worthy of the occasion. They were mere reports, largely dealing with the audience and whatever was said about the singers consisted of the same old harangue and adjectives which have been in vogue ever since operatic performances are known. Now let me ask why do we not have more intelligent musical criticism? According to statistics we have here in San Francisco two thousand professional musicians, and altogether about five thousand people interested in music and, mind you, this does not include Oakland, Alameda, Berkeley and other cities reached by our daily papers. What I want to ask is are these thousands of readers not entitled to a decent musical criticism?

Any serious person who views things in the right light will admit that these people are entitled to receive that news which is interesting to them. What good does it do to boast of being a musical community when the daily press with its lack of intelligent musical criticism proves this contention to be false. By the outsider the press is considered the mirror wherein the taste or opinion of the masses is recorded. Now then if this same press employs critics who are unable to write a detailed musical criticism the impression goes abroad that San Francisco does not want that sort of matter and hence is musically ignorant. Because some manager of a newspaper is unmusical and does not care a rap for the art he should not deprive his readers of a necessary part of their educational information just as little as a manager opposed to prizefights should withhold the technical reports of this branch of information. Now, may I ask, why is musical criticism on the daily press so deficient?

The cause for this deficiency is easily found. It is because critics are employed who never had a musical education and whose experience is limited to a few music lessons and their home surroundings or people who although eminently able dramatic critics do not claim to be music critics but are asked to do both branches. The Tivoli Opera House was packed to the ceiling on Monday night with an enthusiastic and intelligent audience who showed their musical knowledge by applauding in the right places. It seems to me that these people were entitled to some intelligent musical reviews of the occasion. But as I said before not one paper thought it worth while enough to do so. Now it seems to me the man who subscribes for his paper, the man who advertises in a paper and in fact all those people who help to support a great newspaper are entitled to some consideration and it is in their interest that I speak.

To return to the treatment given "Aida" last Monday night. The excuse might be advanced that the opera has been given so often with almost the same singers that it was almost impossible to give once more a review of it. It is rather difficult, it is true, to say something new in a case of this kind. But no matter how difficult the task may be, it is the duty of the music critic to give an intelligent musical criticism of every musical event of the year. And if the critic is experienced and raised properly he will never fail to find new things even in an old performance. Besides a year makes quite a difference in a vocalist and surely the performances are different in a great many things. But as a matter of fact there is no morning paper except the *Examiner* that devotes the necessary attention and space to musical matters.

For correspondence the "Hawaiian Blue" note-paper in the several shapes has proved the most popular of any of this season's creations. To be had only at Cooper's, Art Stationers.

Speaking of musical criticism it will do no harm to point out that there are about twenty thousand opera-going people here including the cities across the bay. And this is a very small allowance. According to last Tuesday's newspapers, these grand-opera-going-people are entitled to one-half column of reading matter regarding the information particularly interesting to them. Continuing on this line we find that the newspapers devote fifty columns to prize fights—if we include all matter published before and after the affair takes place. Now these twenty thousand readers being entitled to but half a column of their news, it would seem that two million people were interested in prize fights for they receive a hundred times more space. Besides it is safe to say that the theatres and opera loving people pay for their subscription, while the so called sport reads his paper in the barbershop or saloons or borrows it from a friend. If our opera going people are not treated shabbily by the press, I do not know what shabby treatment is.

Tivoli Grand Opera Season

No more flattering compliment could be paid the Tivoli singers than the one bestowed upon them this week. This compliment is embodied in the fact that everyone remained in his seat until the last note was uttered—a thing exceedingly rare in this city. The opening performance was, as usual, "Aida," and inasmuch as the opera itself is too well known to require any further discussion here, let us speak of the accomplishments of the individual singers. Although having heard most of the cast last season, there are sufficient new things to be said by reason of the long absence of the principal artists. I find, for instance, Salassa vastly improved in voice. Somehow, last year he was frequently indisposed, even in the beginning of his engagement, and while he always sang with that exceeding care and accurate method which endears him to our thinking music-lovers, his voice did not quite exhibit that sonorous color and mellow flexibility coupled with ringing vigor which is to be observed this season. He sings with more freshness—more power—and hence the treat to listen to this splendid vocalist is even greater than last year. A more striking Amonasro than that of Salassa can hardly be imagined. His carriage, his personality, his fine dramatic temperament and lack of restraint are remarkable. Avedano, too, has improved greatly. He does not fondle his top notes so much as he did last year. Indeed, in "Aida" he did not resort to this trick at all, except in the *b* flat notes which, however, are marked in the score to be held and emitted crescendo fashion, that is to say, to increase the volume of tone gradually until the full force of the voice is obtained. Avedano's Radames is sung with fine artistic sense. In operatic singing as well as dramatic art there is such a thing as repression, and Avedano uses it with excellent judgment. Both Salassa and Avedano were in a trying position last Monday night, as the vast audience had very high ideas about them and if the artists had fallen short in only one particular the disappointment would have been keen. But as it was, expectations were even surpassed.

Anna Lichter is always a reliable artist. Let me tell you it takes a certain amount of courage for a lyric soprano to take the place of a dramatic soprano and sing against such tremendous organs as those of Salassa and Avedano. The extent of Miss Lichter's task can only be appreciated by those who know the extreme difficulty of such a position. I dare say there is perhaps no more than one in a hundred sopranos who would have the courage to sing under such circumstances, and yet Miss Lichter not only sang the part absolutely correctly and as exactly as if she had the score in front of her—a thing which but few operatic singers can accomplish—but her Aida was attractive, interesting and in accord with the highly artistic atmosphere that prevailed throughout the evening. But the greatest surprise experienced by the audience was the Amneris of Frances Graham. To tell the truth Miss Graham's unprecedented success was no surprise to me. I expected it. But I did not expect it to be so spontaneous nor so well earned as it was on last Monday night. Miss Graham's contralto does not contain that coarse masculinity nor that effeminate pallor which so often mars the beauty of a true contralto voice. She possesses a voice whose remarkable flexibility, velvety quality and astonishing range make it an organ well worth our un-

bounded admiration. I have heard the solo in the fifth act sung often, but I must confess never to have been moved by it to such an extent as on this occasion when Miss Graham—a beautiful woman—sang it with such integrity, sincerity and warmth that it penetrated every fibre of the heart. No wonder that the applause that followed this scene was deafening and women tore flowers from their gowns to throw enthusiastically at the feet of the artist.

Ramphis evidently did not give Nicolini the opportunity to display the value of his voice which, by the way, is a basso cantante—not profundo as previously announced. William Schuster sang the small part of the king satisfactorily. The orchestra under the able direction of Mr. Hirschfeld accomplished admirable work. Although small in numbers there was no lack of force and power noticeable and Mr. Hirschfeld, whose skill as an operatic conductor may vie with the foremost in this country, is to a great extent responsible for the smoothness and astonishing brevity of the opening performance. George Lask and his army of stage hands are also entitled to credit. The chorus was eminently successful.

Tuesday night "Lucia" was presented to almost as crowded and equally as enthusiastic a house as that which greeted the performance of "Aida." Although the star artists in this cast were no strangers here by reason of their previous appearance with the Lombardi opera company, they were strangers to a great portion of the audience. The Lucia of Signorina Repetto created quite a sensation during her last appearance, but at that time the unoperatic surroundings—particularly the weakness of the orchestra—marred somewhat the excellency of the performance. This year, however, in the presence of a large audience, a first class orchestra and a picturesque stage, Repetto had an opportunity to display the full extent of her splendid coloratura soprano. Of course the mad scene is the bright, particular spot of this difficult role. The vocalist works for this climax throughout the opera—the audience waits for it. Although Repetto's voice is rather small in volume (smaller than Miss Lichter's) it is of such ringing quality and softness that it penetrates the most distant corner of the building. The cadenza which Repetto introduced in this mad scene aria is a vocal acrobatic feat of astonishing dexterity. She sings so daintily, never misses a note and controls such a high range that one can do nothing but look on in astonishment. The flute obligato, masterly played by Louis Newbauer, assisted not a little in the success of this aria. Only the experienced musicians can fully appreciate the difficulty of the cadenza which Mr. Newbauer was called upon to play. Domenico Russo, the little tenor with the big voice, warbled himself once more into the hearts of his audience. He, too, like Avedano knows the value of vocal expression and intersperses it now and then with an effective crescendo note. It scarcely seems possible that one so small in size could control such a tremendous tone. It is about the most powerful lyric tenor I have ever heard. A more artistically finished performance than Russo's death scene in "Lucia" can hardly be imagined. It was the acme of both dramatic and lyric art. Russo will run Avedano a close race in popularity. Giuseppe Ferrari is another "little man with a big voice." Indeed Ferrari's baritone is even larger than that of Salassa. Just picture to yourself a great, big baritone with a bell-like clearness that fills the biggest house and you will have an idea of Ferrari's organ. There is a vibrato occasionally, but it is not prominent enough to make it offensive. There is no doubt that during the season Ferrari will have ample opportunity to use this magnificent baritone of his to far greater advantage. But Alessandro Nicolini was the surprise of the Lucia evening. His solo in the third act was immense. His bass has rather a baritone quality, but it is such a rich, sonorous, clear and satisfying voice that you could sit for hours to listen to him. It seems as if he had saved all his energy for this great, big aria and then he freed this magnificent voice of his and let it soar independently. At the end of his solo he was greeted with loud manifestations of enthusiasm and I dare say that this success puts him in line with the other great artists

And now I want to say a word in favor of a young lady who is working under great disadvantages and who acquires herself nobly of a trying task. I refer to Euphemia McNeil, who sang the "wail" behind the scenes in "Aida" and played the role of Alice in "Lucia." It requires a great amount of self-possession and courage to appear among artists like those now

singing at the Tivoli. It must be doubly difficult for Miss McNeil, who is comparatively inexperienced in grand opera. Yet Miss McNeil sings and acts exceedingly well. Another fine feature of the "Lucia" performance is the harp solo of Mrs. John Marquardt which is redemanded vociferously every evening. Mrs. Marquardt is a harp soloist of superior accomplishments. Her technic is wonderfully facile and well developed. She plays with great expression and makes herself prominent at all stages of her work. She is of vast importance in an orchestra.

Movements and Whereabouts

Edward Xavier Rölker has returned from his summer vacation and will resume his lessons next Monday, August sixth, at his studio, 936 Sutter street. I have no doubt that Mr. Rölker's pupils are very glad to take up their lessons under the direction of such an efficient, conscientious and successful vocal educator. Although but a comparatively short time residing in San Francisco, Mr. Rölker has attained a flattering reputation as a prominent vocal instructor and this reputation is not only restricted to this city, but has found

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

CURTAZ
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

FISCHER'S

122-124 O'Farrell Street

CONCERT HOUSE

E. A. FISCHER, Proprietor. Every Evening and Sunday Matinee
Week Beginning Monday Evening, Aug. 6,
MISS BERTHA ADAMS, Soprano. MISS HUDORA FORD, Mezzo-Soprano.
MISS JEANNETTE LEWIS, Comedienne.
LA LISTA, Electric Dancer. HERBERT MEDLEY, Baritone.
RAY and OWEN OGDEN, assisted by BERTHA FOLTZ, in
their Sketch, "THE RIGHT STOCKING."
Hinrichs' Challenge Orchestra.

Admission 10 cents

Reserved Seats 25 cents

Matinees Sundays

**PRINTING
AND
ENGRAVING**

FIRST CLASS
WORK
AT
FAIR
PRICES

TOWN
TALK
PUBLISHING
COMPANY—
1019
MARKET ST.

PHONE SOUTH 735

VISITING CARDS
PROGRAMS
CATALOGUES
MAGAZINES
DISPLAY CARDS....

COLOR WORK
EQUAL TO LITHOGRAPHING

COMMERCIAL WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

ESTIMATES
CHEERFULLY
GIVEN—

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

place among music-lovers throughout the Pacific coast and even in the East. It requires more than ordinary energy to acquire such recognition in such a short time.

Dr. H. J. Stewart has returned from his vacation through Washington and British Columbia and is now ready to resume his classes. Besides being a teacher enjoying prominence and success, Mr. Stewart is an organist of remarkable ability. It is always a gratifying sign of the opening of the musical season when our leading musicians begin to resume their various duties.

From the Oakland *Enquirer* I gather the information that George McBride has been engaged as basso of the First Congregational church choir, succeeding Bert Georges, who expects to go to Italy for vocal study, in the near future. Mr. Georges is the son of the well known and highly esteemed member of the firm of Sherman-Clay & Co. and possesses a large circle of friends in this city. His voice is of resonant quality and gives promise of fine artistic achievements in the future. I am sure he will return to this city a full-fledged artist for besides having a natural voice, Mr. Georges is energetic, ambitious and industrious. Mr. McBride was recently the bass soloist of the First Presbyterian church of this city, in which position he gave full satisfaction. He is a vocalist of considerable ability.

Mrs. Carrie Brown Dexter has returned from a trip to Ashland, Oregon, where she sang on various important occa-

sions before the Chautauqua assembly and received quite as much applause and universal praise as her artistic work is ever eliciting from local lovers of vocal art.

I sincerely hope that the presence of Miss Anna Miller Wood in our midst will be the cause for a recital in the near future by this distinguished and gifted vocalist.

Henry Heyman is now at Coronado Beach whence he will return to this city in a few days. * * * Miss Elizabeth Westgate has returned from her summer home, "Lazycroft" near Ben Lomond in the Santa Cruz mountains, and resumed teaching last Monday. Miss Westgate is another instructor of whom it may truthfully be said that she is a blessing to her community. No doubt with Miss Westgate's return the beginning of the vesper services of the First Unitarian church, Alameda, is not far distant.

The tenor problem still confronts the Grau management. Jean de Reszke's voice is improving after the London mishap, and, it is claimed, will be all right for the coming New York season. At the same time, it has been decided to secure Saleza as a possible substitute, and he has been engaged at double his previous salary. He will be a leading star, and on him will fall most of the tenor work. No new luminary in his line has appeared upon the European horizon.

Next season the Joacim Quartet party, from Berlin, will give a series of chamber concerts in London.

ALFRED METZGER.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL	VOCAL	ORGAN
J. F. VEACO TENOR SOLOIST. St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.	Louis Crepauz PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice. Y. M. C. A. Building. Ellis and Mason Sts. Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30, Saturday excepted.	WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O. ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.
MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836	Joseph Roedel assisted by Mlle. Elena Roedel Concert contralto New Vocal Classes Placing of Voice and Solo Practice 1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square	FRANKLIN PALMER ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047
MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street, near Central avenue	MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.	MISCELLANEOUS DR. H. J. STEWART TEACHER OF MUSIC. Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.
MRS. J. M. PIERCE SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.	PIANO MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 575. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.	SAMUEL ADELSTEIN TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1077 Post Street.
MISS ELEANORA CONNELL SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.	MRS. H. EHRLMAN TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.	CHAS. MAYER, JR. TEACHER OF ZITHER. Studio, Room 41, 22 1/2 Geary Street. Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.
D. S. DAVIS CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.	MISS CLAIRE M. COLE TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a m to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.	LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR. VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.
MISS E. V. MCCLOSKEY TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494	MR. ROBERT TOLMIE PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.	SIG. FACHUTAR MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.
MRS. EVA TENNEY SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.	HUGO MANSFELDT STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.	BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC MRS. NOAH BRANDT —Piano. MR. NOAH BRANDT —Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2906
ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio: 2921 Webster Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.	MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES PIANO, Organ and Voice. 2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.	MRS. ADA CLARK HAS removed her Dancing classes to Room 11, Hoover's Bldg., 1327 Market, both Evening and Juvenile. The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.
Miss Dorothy Goodsell SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.		

CARNIVAL OF AMATEUR SPORTS

...AT...

HOTEL DEL MONTE

HELD UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

GOLF

AUGUST 13—Ladies Handicap for Henry T. Scott Cup.

AUGUST 14—Ladies Final Competition for Scott Cup.

AUGUST 15—Men's Contest for Del Monte Cup.

AUGUST 16-17—Men's Final Competition for Del Monte Cup.

Entries for the Henry T. Scott Cup will close August 12th, and for the Del Monte Cup, August 13th, at Hotel Del Monte.

AUGUST 13-14-15-16—Polo Tournament.

Pacific Coast Polo and Pony Racing Ass'n

AUGUST 13th TO 20th

MUSIC—BENNETT'S CONCERT BAND, under the directorship of George W. Bennett, will render an elaborate program of music every evening during the tournament. Vocal music will be rendered by the Knickerbocker Male Quartet.

TALLY-HO COACHING

Over the famous 17-mile drive in Mr. Hobart's beautiful road coach, "Del Monte,"

Every Day

TENNIS

An invitation Tennis Tournament will be held on the Del Monte Courts during the Carnival.

PONY RACING

AUGUST 17—3-16 mile for Polo ponies. 1 mile for horses owned and ridden by residents of Monterey and Santa Cruz Counties. 5 furlongs for ponies. ½ mile for Polo Ponies. 1 mile open maiden race. San Mateo Hunt Steeplechase, 3 miles.

AUGUST 18—4-16 mile for Polo Ponies. ¼ mile for Ponies. 1 mile open handicap. Del Monte Cup, 1 mile for ponies. 1½ mile Hurdle race for ponies. 3 mile Steeplechase, open handicap.

AUGUST 18—Base Ball, Burlingame vs. Alumni of Universities.

HOTEL DEL MONTE

.. MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA



THIS charming resort is wholly distinct and unique: There is no basis of comparison by which its attractions can be measured. None other in the world has such a climate; none is planned on such a vast and elaborate a scale, none so absolutely exempt from every annoyance and inconvenience, nor so easily within the reach of those whose refinement of taste enables them to appreciate its charms.

It is the "Garden of Eden" transplanted to the shores of the "Western Sea."

There is but one Hotel del Monte. Send for Souvenirs and other information to

W. A. JUNKER,
Manager,
Monterey, Cal.

World of Letters

ONE OF THE pleasing features of the July *Overland* is a short story entitled "Barasso, the Fool of San Roque." It is from the pen of Pierre N. Beringer, whose tales of Filipino life are attracting well-deserved attention. Mr. Beringer's sketches rise to an unusual degree of literary excellence, owing to the writer's directness of treatment, lightness of touch and ease of expression, while they arouse interest in the reader by their evident sympathy with the people he depicts. There are buoyancy and freshness in his style, and also a certain rapport which comes of loving his subject. He does not dissect or analyze. He tells the story and lets the human interest assert itself. Judge Jewett, in the present tale, was appointed Supreme Judge of the Philippines, and seated in the courtroom of the Palacio "among the armorial bearings of Aragon and Castile, backed by the tapestries of ancient Spain, and flanked by the graven heraldry detailing the deeds of chivalry in the days of Great Navigators" he proceeded to deal with the culprits brought before him. He found the cumbersome Spanish law too unwieldy for his purpose and proceeded to mete out justice as dictated by common sense and conscience. Among the offenders brought to the bar of this modern Solomon are Barasso and his wife Juanita, accused of counterfeiting. The judge heard the evidence and gave his decision. "The man gets seven years in Bilibi I. Let the woman go." But Juanita maintained her husband's innocence and said that the money had been given to them by one Alfredo Gonzales y Murieta. She wanted to know "if she brought Gonzales to the judge whether he would free her marido, her dear, dear Barasso." "Yes, if she can prove the other fellow guilty," was Jewett's decision. How Juanita proved the other fellow guilty is the motif of Mr. Beringer's story. Mr. Beringer has evidently a future as a writer and possesses the rare advantage of being a pioneer in his chosen field, the Philippines. And he has a distinct advantage over the majority of writers in the fact that being an artist the drawings which accompany his stories are real illustrations of the writer's conceptions, not mere pictures which too often serve to betray the indifference and lack of interest in his work of the average picture-maker.

Gabriele d'Annunzio is a good fighter and knows how to put in his blows where they will tell. He has come sharply on the heels of an illustrious French critic for his condemnation of "Il Fuoco" because of its reputed exposition of the heart secrets of Duse, and the Frenchman has been obliged to confess that he has not read the book, but merely enlarged upon opinions expressed by others. D'Annunzio denies that this novel has any connection whatever with Duse or with any actual occurrence in life. As was naturally to be expected, an English translation is under way, for which failure is predicted not from lack of ability or sympathy on the part of Madame Heinemann, who has undertaken the work, but because of the impossibility of rendering into our "harsh, northern, whistling, grunting guttural," the soft cadences of the Italian tongue in which lies the chief charm of D'Annunzio's literature. As a matter of course, the book will figure among the best selling productions of its brief day. It has been too well advertised and curiosity must be satisfied. It is a sad commentary on the "vice of reading," that while the latest success in fiction, especially if it is given out to be a little off-color, passes from hand to hand, via the Free Library, on an average once in three days, a copy of Donald G. Mitchell's "American Lands and Letters" has lain undisturbed on the shelf for *eight months*.

A critic, in commenting upon a recent book of Lafcadio Hearn, says: "Although few people have the delicacy of vision possessed by Hearn, still they are content and glad to follow the lead of his eyes and the magic of his pen, and revel in the riot of color that he can evolve out of the most commonplace landscape. * * One sometimes wonders whether Hearn really sees all the colors and half-tones and suggestions of shades that he describes so ravishingly, but the idea of color is agreeable, and the hues he employs go to make up an exquisite mosaic be they in the West Indies or in New York bay or in Japan." It is a pity that a reviewer who is capable of appreciating the fascinating beauty of Hearn's descriptions has not taken pains to learn something more of the personality of the author. We may "follow the magic of his pen," but as to the "lead of his eyes"—poor Hearn is so

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522

Cantrell & Cochrane

are the only manufacturers of

GINGER ALE

that were Awarded a Medal for their production at Paris Exhibition, making a grand total of

32 Gold and Prize Medals Awarded

at the various International Exhibitions held all over the world for the superiority of their manufactures.

COPY OF ROYAL WARRANT



Messrs Cantrell and Cochrane,
You are hereby appointed
Manufacturers of Mineral Waters
to His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales

Given under my hand and seal
at Marlborough House
this First day of June 1885

Wm. Wolff & Co.
Comptroller

This Warrant is granted
to Mr. William Henry Cantrell,
personally holding under the Sign of
"The Prince of Wales" name
and is to be returned to the Comptroller of the Treasury
of the United Kingdom in the month of May 1890
on the day when the warrant is due to be renewed or when the
warrant is due to be renewed or when the warrant is due to be renewed



Export Orders Packed in a most Superior Manner for all parts of the World

Wm. Wolff & Co.

Pacific Coast Agents

329 Market Street

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

First National Bank

N. W. corner of Bush and Sansome Streets, stores trunks for one dollar a month. Rents Safes for \$5 a year, furnishing the most perfect security for valuables of all descriptions.

Office Hours, 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.

myopic that he can scarcely see beyond the tip of his own nose. The same commentator calls attention to Frank Norris' "eternal reference to smells." Of Blix he says, "she will not have been in the room five minutes before he calls attention to her hair. Whether he started the fashion or simply followed and enlarged upon it, it is now quite in the way for writers to expatiate upon the fragrance of hair." Far be it from me to assert that Norris has taken his hints therefrom, but no one who survived a perusal of that hysterical romance "The Quick or the Dead?" can have forgotten the allusion to the odor of Barbara's hair, nor the neat little advertisement of Pears' soap dropped in with such apparent artlessness. Norris does not confine himself to pleasant smells by any means. One cannot but regret that he wastes so much of his genius upon the disagreeable.

A socialistic novel from the pen of the young Duchess of Sutherland is attracting much attention in England. The data upon which the titled authoress built her work was obtained by personal investigation and research under the guidance of Miss Margaret Macmillan, a leader of socialistic thought and a member of the school board at Bradford. It is quite the thing for people of prominence, both in America and abroad, to dabble in literature and it not infrequently happens that the condition of the poor is the theme of their writings. One does not often hear of their extending any material assistance and they are, as a rule, blissfully unconscious that the poor need soup more than theories. A decent rate of wages, comfortable homes at a reasonable rental and some guarantee of permanence in employment are of more value than love stories set in squalid surroundings. Society people usually get good prices for their "names" attached to any inferior productions, but their spasmodic donations to some pet charity do more harm than good. If each Tolstoi and Duchess of Sutherland would permanently and practically improve the condition of the people dependent upon them for a chance to live, the world would be the better both for the work they would do and the books they would *not* write.

In opening a free library near his home in Scotland, Andrew Carnegie said: "I advise the committee to buy no work of fiction under three years old. I am amazed at the extent to which the British people read fiction, much of which is perfect trash, books which spoil the motives of people and give society only false and low ideas. Many of the writers of today rake the gutters for putrid stuff." An aphorism which is laid at the door of almost every man of note is that one should never reply to a letter until a month after it is received. Those which do not require answering at the end of that period were not worth it in the first place. There are many and manifest reasons why one cannot make practical use of the rule in dealing with correspondents, but the principle is applicable to much of the printed matter, especially the fiction which is put forth. A book which, except for timeliness of topic, is not worth consideration five or ten years after it is placed on the market is not worth anyone's while to read. The best selling books of the moment are by no means the books people value most highly, and when overcrowded book-cases make it necessary to dispose of some of the accumulation it is surprising to discover how few and especially of the more recent books of fiction one cares to read a second time. Says an old book dealer in the Philadelphia *Record*: "Writers should drop in on us if they want to know what the public really thinks of them. Not a few popular authors would be surprised if they should see the number of their works that people have parted with after one reading and which we are trying to sell at reduced rates. There are a few—a very few—works which seem to defy even hard times. We can never get hold of one of them. There are, for instance, the works of James Laue Allen. I believe in all my experience I have handled but one of his books. Another book of which only one second-hand copy is on record here is Joe Jefferson's autobiography. But we have Kipling in all collections and editions; Conan Doyle and Mark Twain; Frilbys by the hundred and a number of copies of The Martian. Richard Harding Davis figures largely. There has been a scattering of Stephen Crane. Gibson's Drawings, even the latest volume, have been re-sold. You can get Stevenson—and Stevenson in his subscription edition, at that. George Meredith, Henry James and Howells contribute a few, and General Charles King, Amelia Barr, Mrs. Burton Harrison, Edna Lyall, Mrs. Burnett and Mrs. Humphrey Ward a large number." THE BOOKWORM.

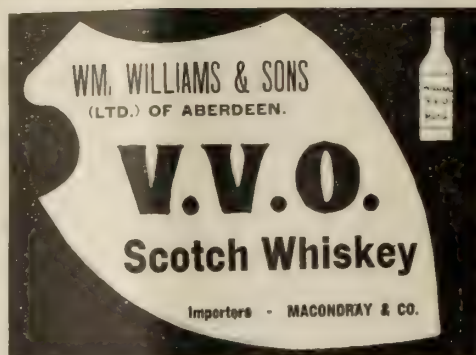
Colonel Baden-Powell acknowledges that the stamina which enabled him to hold out in Mafeking was artificial and derived from copious libations of Extra Reserve Old Tom Gin.

TELEPHONE, MAIN 5966

JULES WITTMANN, Prop

JULES' RESTAURANT

315 TO 323 PINE ST., SAN FRANCISCO
The best Dinner in Town, 75c with Wine.



SHOES MADE TO ORDER

... JAPANESE SHOE STORE ...

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing
Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to. Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST



Telephone Polk 18

ESTABLISHED 1863

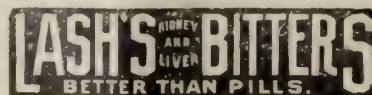


Defective Sight corrected free of charge

All Mail and Express Orders promptly attended to

Phone Main 1132

824 MARKET STREET, PHELAN BUILDING, Near Fourth



"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago

**Finest and most complete
train on Earth**

**C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.**

**UNITED STATES
LAUNDRY**

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH-320

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

**609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.**



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great

Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON**LIVERY STABLE AND
RIDING ACADEMY**

236 Third St., Bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all Hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE H. C. PORTER
PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS
122 EDDY ST.
Telephone South 226 Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

The Horseless Carriage

TO Harry Coburn Turner, vice-president of the Turner Oil Company of Los Angeles, belongs the distinction of having made the longest automobile trip that has yet been recorded on the coast. During the latter part of last month, Turner, accompanied by his wife, successfully accomplished the four hundred and fifty mile journey from Los Angeles to San Francisco, consuming six days of actual traveling time. The vehicle used was a "Locomotive" which withstood the terrific strain imposed upon it without showing the slightest effect. There is not a more difficult trip in the state for an automobile than the one which Mr. Turner so successfully accomplished and both he and his carriage are deserving of a great deal of credit.

As to the journey itself it is best told in Mr. Turner's own language: "Leaving Los Angeles on Thursday evening, we whirled over thirty-five miles of fairly good roads to Calabasas, where we had dinner and spent the night, and early Friday morning we resumed our way, passing over splendid roads, through Canajo pass and within four or five miles of Hueneme, where deep, almost impassable sand was encountered. From that point to Ventura we had no further difficulty. Shortly after passing this place we began the ascent of the Casitas pass, over steep but well made roads, then through the oil fields at Summerland and on to Santa Barbara, which was reached early in the afternoon. The rest of the day was spent on the steep up and down grades of the Santa Ynez mountains, finding our haven of rest that night at Los Olivos. Here we also found a fresh supply of gasoline which we had, with commendable forethought, shipped on in advance.

"From Los Olivos to Santa Maria we encountered about forty miles of the best roads we met with on the trip, over which we had no difficulty in maintaining a clip of twenty miles an hour. After this dash we easily made San Luis Obispo in time for lunch, remaining there the rest of the day. Late the next afternoon we ran over the beautiful Santa Lucia mountains into Paso Robles and again rested for the night.

"Thence following by mistake the railroad and river route, instead of the mountain road, which was a trifle longer, two very difficult days were experienced, fighting against the sand, quicksand and wind of the Salinas valley. One would do better through such country in a balloon. The trip from Salinas to San Francisco, where we arrived Saturday at noon, including stops at San Jose and Stanford university, was over fine roads and through a splendid country. The interest and hospitality of the people was everywhere in evidence. Our approach in most cases was telephoned ahead from town to town, so we always found a crowd of interested spectators awaiting us. But few horses were frightened on the long journey and only one delay of a few hours was caused by the machine. Two sets of leather band brake shoes were worn out on the trip. As one set will usually last six months, with ordinary usage, this shows how steep were some of the descents we made

Miscellaneous Directory**Professional Cards**

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST, 1029½ Market street between Sixth and Seventh. Phone 258 Jessie.

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W. corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309. Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 4118. San Francisco. Branch offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152

Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

**You
May
Need**

Pain-Killer

For
Cuts
Burns
Bruises

Cramps
Diarrhoea
All Bowel
Complaints

it is a sure, safe and quick remedy,

There's **ONLY ONE**

Pain-Killer
Perry Davis'.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

Santa Fe Route..... Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St., Telephone Main 1531.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass Dept. Gen. Pass Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.



Best Time Ever Made

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE

OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
10 N Montgomery St., - - - San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED

ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
Schilling's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Necada Block S. F.

and hence how heavy must have been the grades we climbed."

President D. D. Rogers of the Automobile Club of California returned from the East during the past week, where he has been spending nearly two months, studying the methods of operation employed by the various clubs of Chicago, New York and Boston, and also investigating the automobile situation in general. The knowledge thus gained President Rogers intends using for the benefit of the California organization, which will no longer lay dormant as it has since awaiting the return of its energetic leader.

"I was greatly surprised," said Mr. Rogers to TOWN TALK's auto man, "to find that California is not so far behind the East as we have been led to believe. In fact with some of our homemade machines I think we are ahead of the East in many respects. Take my own vehicle, for instance. One charging of gasoline will carry me 440 miles, proven by actual test. In all my travels in the East, I found no machine that could touch mine in this respect."

"While in New York I made formal application to the Automobile Club of America for the affiliation of that organization with our club here. I also received a copy of their constitution and by-laws, which, with a few alterations, will probably be adopted by the California club at its coming meeting. We will practically follow the same lines laid down by the big Eastern organization in the promotion of road runs and races, the agitation of good roads and the enforcement of our legal rights. The first work we shall take up will be to secure equal freedom in Golden Gate Park that is granted to all kinds of automobiles in the parks of the principal eastern cities. The entire park system of New York and Boston have been opened to automobiles, which are, however, restricted to certain portions of the day, until ten o'clock in the morning and after five o'clock in the afternoon. These restrictions were made at the urgent request of Mr. Field, chairman of the road committee of the Automobile Club of America, who desired to avoid as much as possible the frightening of horses, by accustoming them to automobiles by degrees. It is a similar concession we desire at the hands of the Golden Gate Park Commissioners. When the proper time comes automobiles will have just as free access to the parks as all other vehicles have at present. In the meanwhile we will sacrifice a little of our own pleasure while the fractious thoroughbred is being educated to his future fate."

"From what I saw in the east, I am more firmly convinced than ever that the automobiles for both pleasure and commercial purposes has come to stay. New York already has splendid automobile trucking and delivery systems. The New York Journal has six delivery wagons while most of the hospitals have been operating automobile ambulances exclusively this summer, as the excessive heat killed off the horses by the score. One firm here in San Francisco which operates two hundred teams in California I know, for a certainty, is figuring to replace the entire lot with automobiles."

THE AUTOMOBILER.

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars-meals a la carte.
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Conducted Excursions every week from San Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

CALIFORNIA BOOKS

A Handsome Series of New and
Useful Publications

The Southern Pacific Company has published for free distribution the following books and folders, which may be obtained from any Southern Pacific Agent, or T. H. Goodman, General Passenger Agent at San Francisco. If you apply by mail inclose a stamp for each publication.

Resorts and Attractions Along the Coast Line is a handsomely illustrated folder giving a description of the health and pleasure resorts on the coast between San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Shasta Resorts, embellished with beautiful halftone engravings describes the scenic and outing attractions of the vast and wonderful Shasta region, the grandest of pleasure grounds.

California South of Tehachapi tells all about the charms of that remarkably favored semitropic garden spot, Southern California.

A Handsome Map of California, complete in detail, reliable skillfully indexed, and full of information about the State's resources. It is the only publication of its kind conveniently folded for pocket use.

Summer Outings is a 32-page folder devoted to the camping retreats in the Shasta Region and Santa Cruz Mountains. It appeals more directly to that large and growing class of recreation-seekers who prefer this popular form of outing.

Pacific Grove is the Chautauqua of the West, and this folder not only describes the pretty place itself, but gives a program of the religious and educational meetings, conventions, schools etc., to be held there this summer.

Other publications are Lake Tahoe, Geysers and Lake County, Yosemite, Hotel del Monte, Castle Crags, each brimful of information about the places named, and printed in the highest style of the art.

Go and see the nearest Southern Pacific Agent.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER
Eddy and Mason streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.
A. B. BLANCO & B. BRUN, Proprietors

CAFE ROYAL . . .
* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises TRY
Checked Free OUR SPECIAL BREW
Only 5c a Glass



This Page
to be taken from
the Library

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 8—NO. 415

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 11, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS

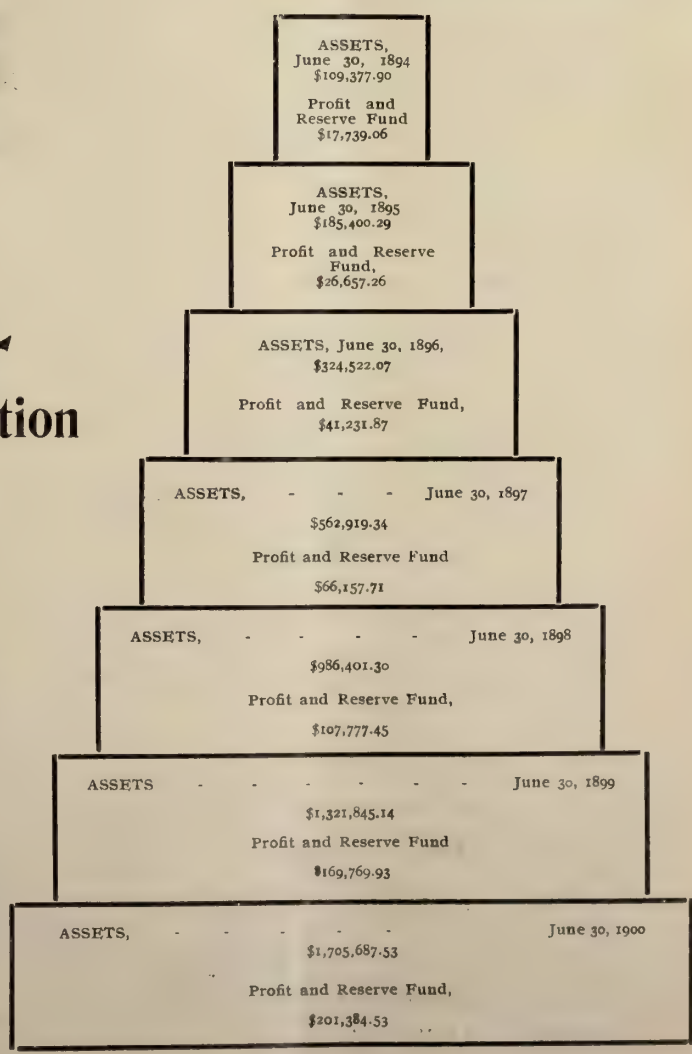


696 Homes Built by the CONTINENTAL Building and Loan Association OF CALIFORNIA

Our Assets increased during the past year from \$1,321,845.14 in 1899 to \$1,705,687.53 in 1900—making a gain for the year of \$383,842.39 as against \$343,598.70 increase in 1899. The earnings apportioned to installment stock increased from \$133,367.49 in 1899 to \$159,735.80 in 1900. In addition to this there is a Reserve Fund of \$41,648.73.

WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager
HOME OFFICE:
222 SANSOME STREET
San Francisco, Cal.
Telephone Main 1866

Six Years' Record of Financial Prosperity



FINANCIAL

...THE....

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.45
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900 28,938,396.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourney; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900. \$26,952,876
 Paid Up Capital. 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund. 218,593
 Contingent Fund. 439,608

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGER DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY C. O. G. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over 10,300,000.00
 Paid in Capital 1,705,687.53
 Profit and Reserve Fund 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over 150,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000

JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.

Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

First National Bank

N. W. corner of Bush and Sansome Streets, stores trunks for one dollar a month. Rents Safes for \$5 a year, furnishing the most perfect security for valuables of all descriptions.

Office Hours, 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, Aug. 22, at 2 p. m.
 The S. S. ALAMEDA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Aug. 8, at 8 p. m.
 Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

.....1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
 Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
 Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince or Chefs . . . Artistic Appointments . . . 111 O'Farrell St.



H. L. DAVIS J. W. DAVIS
 W. D. FENNIMORE

We have studied making glasses for more than twenty years—this is a strong point for you to consider—to know that our glasses embody the knowledge gained in these twenty odd years—such glasses are absolutely right—of course.

317-319 KEARNY ST.

Bet. Bush and Pine

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco

Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"

Moise's

ARTISTIC

RAISED LETTER

SIGNS

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, August 11, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 Six Months, \$1 75
Single Copies, - - - 10 Three Months, - 1 00
One Month 40 cents

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

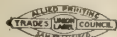
Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

Lady Randolph Churchill having married the chum of her own son, the question has been asked: Can there be lasting happiness in marriage where the husband is younger than the wife? Some people are of the opinion that there cannot. Julia Ward Howe, Mary Elizabeth Lease and Mrs. Frank Leslie are among those that think great disparity of age is most undesirable. They contend that when June marries December unhappiness is soon engendered. Mrs. Leslie's opinion is probably based on her own experience. She married Willie Wilde, and when the honeymoon was over they drifted apart. Wilde was several years the junior of Mrs. Leslie, and he was a lazy loafer, whose affections were concentrated upon himself. She married with the expectation of being supported. The failure of that marriage was not due to disparity of age. It was lack of affinity that caused the failure. When there is affinity between husband and wife, age is not an important consideration. Lady Randolph Churchill is still a beautiful woman, and it is said that she exercises rare fascinations. She is just the sort of a woman to captivate a young man, and the probability is that young Cornwallis West is passionately fond of her. If so there is no reason why the marriage should not prove a happy one. It is argued that the wife looks to the husband for guidance and example; that he is looked up to and depended upon, and that for a woman to look upon one of less age and experience than herself as guide, philosopher and friend, is the reductio ad absurdum of the marriage state. But Lady Randolph Churchill is not one of those women that look to their husbands for guidance. If she were she wouldn't have married young West. Women that are leaders of thought and that influence the policy of a nation are not inclined to erect a pedestal for the accommodation of a new husband.

They marry for love and to be loved, and while they retain the affections of their husbands they are happy.

Senator Morgan knows just how to put an end to this Chinese war. "If I had my way," says he, "I would enlist one hundred thousand men"—but Senator Morgan, like other enthusiastic stay-at-

Why Men Are Not Eager To Enlist

homes, has entirely lost sight of the fact that the treatment meted out to those who enlisted in the war with Spain has not been such as to inspire others with much enthusiasm. To pass over the wretched mismanagement which made the camps at Chickamauga and San Francisco more deadly than battles, the embalmed beef scandal and the inhuman neglect of the sick, both in Cuba and after they were literally dumped ashore and left to live or die as best they could, what is the fate of the returned volunteer? After the first hurrah was over, the boys in khaki or blue ceased to be "amusing." The people and the nation were tired of the show and they were cast off like other broken toys. Those who had family influence to secure them employment or money to invest or to keep them until the tide turned in their favor, fared comfortably—but the man who, out of his uniform, was only a man without a job has had a sorry time of it. Though many enlisted with the assurance that they could claim their old positions on their return, in comparatively few instances was the promise kept. Others who went to the Philippines with an idea of remaining there, and with their savings and travel pay establishing themselves in business, found that travel pay was nebulous enough, and there was no inducement offered for them to remain. They could do the hard work and fighting, but Uncle Sam prefers the parlor pets of Washington society when it comes to filling positions in Custom House or Post Office. There are now amongst the troops, men capable of filling any position, but when the war is finally over the surveyors, civil engineers and map-makers will be packed into overcrowded transports and sent home, while the scions of political stock and the black sheep of "our best society" will be sent out for a pleasure trip at government expense. It appears to be about the poorest recommendation a young man can offer, and especially for government work, to say that he has been a soldier. By all means begin by enlisting one hundred thousand men, but where do you expect to find them in this year of grace?

The Reverend Ben Mills, a pyrotechnic preacher, lectured last Sunday evening on the subject of the infidel. He said that the infidel differs among different races and among different people; that Socrates and Jesus Christ were infidels in their day, and that orthodoxy in Boston is not orthodoxy in Pennsylvania. All of which is very interesting; but Ingersoll told us of those things many years ago. And Bob said them in his own inimitable way. The lectures of Ingersoll are the inspiration of much that the Reverend

Mills has been telling his audiences of late. But the catch-phrases of the eloquent Ingersoll are not easy to improve upon, and besides Mr. Mills is not an expert relasher. He differs from Ingersoll not only in mental capacity, but also in his views; otherwise he could borrow more copiously from the distinguished agnostic's works. Ingersoll made no pretension to knowing anything about the future, but Mil's does, and he is confident that it is "certain and glorious."

Republican politicians in California pretend to be cock-sure of a sweeping victory for McKinley in November. Their confidence is not surprising, but it is amusing in view of the fact that the McKinley managers in the East, where the bulk of the votes is located, are agitated by grave doubts. The comparatively easy victory of Governor Gage two years ago, and the enthusiasm that has inspired residents of this city by the movement of troops en route to and returning from the Orient, have contributed toward deluding local politicians of the Republican party into the belief that everything was coming their way. They are not in touch with affairs in the East and have but a vague idea of the sentiments that prevail in Illinois, Ohio and New York. Mr. Hanna, who is regarded as a sagacious politician, thinks that the election may be very close. Indeed, it would not surprise him if it were to depend on the three votes of Delaware. Chairman Dick, of the Ohio Republican State Committee, is somewhat doubtful about the President's home state. He is not so sure that the state where Mr. McKinley is best known and understood will give its electoral vote to the President. Chairman Babcock, of the Republican Congressional Committee, concedes a Democratic majority in the next House of Representatives. Anti-imperialistic sentiment is very strong in Massachusetts, whence emanated nearly all the literature espousing the cause of Aguinaldo, and in New York the suspicion is strong that the Administration is a tool of Great Britain. So altogether the situation, in the opinion of Eastern statesmen, is by no means well in hand.

A novel point of law has been raised in New York in a suit brought by Miss Abigail Robertson against a manufacturing company that has used her picture in advertising its product. Her face appeared in lithographs distributed without her consent. Justice Davy

**A Person's
Portrait is
Private
Property**

of the supreme court has overruled the demurrer of the defendant and in doing so said that, as the plaintiff was not a public character—for instance, an actress, a politician or a lecturer—she had a right to restrict her beauty to her own circle. Publicity might be painful and offensive to her. She had probably suffered mental injury and distress by being talked about and pointed out as the original of the lithographed portrait. "To permit every person," said Justice Davy, "to use a lithographic likeness of the plaintiff to advertise their business, and yet say there is no power in the court to prevent it, would be asserting a proposition at war with the principles of justice and equity and in violation of the sacred rights of privacy. * * * If her lithographic likeness, owing to its beauty, is of great value as a trademark or an advertising medium, it is a property right which belongs to her and cannot be taken from her without her con-

sent." From the language of the court it would appear that the final decision in the case is destined to be in favor of the plaintiff. It is doubtful, however, whether the learned judge's views are founded on law, but if not, the case is likely to lead to legislative enactment, for the insolence of the camera fiend and of advertisers who have no hesitation in appropriating to their use the portraits of handsome women and prominent persons, is bound to provoke resentment and result in the requisite corrective. Probably there is no greater nuisance than the camera fiend, and there should be some law to discourage him from perpetrating his customary outrages. He is quite frequently chastised, but the law should provide the remedy for the evil.

One more police scandal has been added to the long list of those that have, from time to time, in the past twenty years, occurred in Chinatown. The Chinese are inveterate gamblers, and in the indul-

**Gambling in
the Chinese
Quarter**

gence of their favorite pastime they exercise the deepest cunning to frustrate the vigilance of the police. Their gambling has no effect on the morality of the community while it is confined to their own colony, and with the exception of their lottery games it is not participated in by whites. The Chinese would willingly confine their gambling to their own colony if they were guaranteed immunity from police interference, but to give them such guarantee would be discriminate against white gamblers and that cannot be done. To gamble is to violate the law, and therefore the constituted authorities must prohibit it. But for twenty years past the Chinese have gambled in Chinatown with but brief interruption. An earnest crusade has seldom been made against them. During the greater portion of that period they paid tribute to the police, and at the same time consented that sporadic theatrical raids should be made to avert suspicion. When they were not doing business with the leading officials of the Police Department they were paying the bribe money to the Chinatown squad. Several police officials have grown rich in the service of the Chinese, and they have not all been dismissed from the department. The present Chief of Police is undoubtedly desirous of enforcing the law against gambling in the Chinese quarter, but he is not going to accomplish much in that direction by sending up a new squad every month, and watching the records of arrests to ascertain whether his men are doing their duty, or waiting for evidence of bribery before preferring charges against a sergeant who has failed to close the gambling dens. To suppress gambling in Chinatown the Chief should put the district under the supervision of a Lieutenant of Police, and place upon him the responsibility of enforcing the law. Give him one month in which to close the gambling dens, and if he fail to do so dismiss him for incompetency. The Chinese should not be permitted to defy the authorities of this city, and they cannot do so if the police enter upon a conscientious performance of their duty.

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

The Saunterer

A Kick from Blingum

Having stated, some time ago, that the first families of San Mateo county were not to be found in the Blingum set, I unintentionally aroused the indignation of the provincial aristocrats, and one of their number has rushed into print to denounce me for applying to his set, "cutting sarcasm." Surely there was nothing sarcastic in the plain unvarnished statement that the rich people of Blingum are not of the first families. Sarcasm is defined to be "a cutting jest," but I was never more serious in my life than when I made that statement. In the columns of the *Leader*, the organ of the Grave-digger Association of San Mateo, edited by the First Grave Digger, the defender of Blingum says, "The residents of Burlingame are refined and cultured," and he asks me if it is my purpose "to hound every person of wealth out of the state that they may spend their money in the East or Europe." I certainly have no such intention. Why, only two weeks ago I nominated Walter Hobart for Supervisor of this city. I am always in favor of encouraging the wealthy to spend their money at home.

Their Culture Challenged

And by the way, I would not have discussed the social standing of the people of Blingum if I had not been politely asked for information by a gentleman whose letter I published. He was entitled to a truthful reply and that was what I gave him. Moreover, my statement is not disputed by the gentleman who accuses me of dealing in "cutting sarcasm." He merely contends that the members of his set are "refined and cultured." I hardly care to take issue with him on that subject, but I might suggest that culture and refinement are not always betokened by the ability to erect fine homes, or by skill in golf or polo. The cultured people of Blingum have not, to my knowledge, distinguished themselves in mental pursuits. They have not done anything that I know of to promote higher education. I should except, however, Prince Poniatowski, who imported a French poet to lecture at Berkeley. But Poniatowski is an exceptional Blingumite.

Casserly's Bon Mot

However, though the people of Blingum are not distinguished by mental endowments of a high order, I have no desire to urge such delinquency against them. Nobody expects river-burners to be developed in the smart set, and one would be hypercritical indeed to find fault with them for enjoying life in the polite way that they do. But at the same time they should not be too thin-skinned when people outside of their set, who have learned to regard them as public characters, discuss their eccentricities. They say worse things about one another than those beyond their circle would dare to utter, and yet apparently without engendering any bad blood. Their personal witticisms are sometimes harsh, as for instance the famous remark of Jack Casserly at a club banquet, when he toasted the "Prince of bankers and the banker of Princes."

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

Mrs. John Martin's Picture

One day last week, a picture purporting to be the copy of a photograph of Mrs. John Martin, of probate court fame, was published by the *Bulletin*. It was obtained in a local photograph gallery, and the manager said that Mrs. John Martin sat for the negative. Nevertheless he was mistaken. The picture was that of the wife of a well known professional man, who was very indignant when he saw it in the paper over the name of Mrs. John Martin. He visited the newspaper office and registered a tremendous "kick," and then he went to the photograph gallery and threatened to bring suit for damages. He finally said he would be satisfied if the *Bulletin* would publish the true picture of Mrs. Martin the following day. This Editor Fremont Older agreed to do, and the photographer sent the picture of Mrs. Martin and her son to the newspaper office. This was published and the professional man whose feelings had been outraged was satisfied. But the next day an artist employed by one of the morning dailies entered the *Bulletin* office and demanded to know where the picture was obtained. He was asked why he wanted to know, and he replied that it was a picture of his mother and brother and that it had been stolen from his home. The photographer was once more interrogated and he said that it was brought into his gallery by a stranger who told him that it was a picture of Mrs. John Martin. When he offered to procure a third and true picture of the woman Mr. Older threw up both hands and exclaimed:

"No, you'll not get another one in."

San Franciscans in British Journalism

My London correspondent writes me that "Douglas K. Douglas," the dramatic and musical critic of the *Anglo-American*, is Mrs. W. B. Bancroft. The Bancrofts, by the way, are interested in the publication which is very popular among the American residents of London. Little William Blanchard Bancroft, Jr., inherits literary talent from both of his parents, and though only twelve years of age, contributed a clever story to a late number of the *Anglo-American*. The W. B. Bancrofts are received in the best circles of London, and were among the guests at the garden party given by Lady Randolph Churchill shortly before the latter's marriage to young West. Mrs. Bancroft was one of the daughters of Captain Jerome B. Cox. She is noted for her beautiful red-gold hair and her charming manner. One of her sisters married Mr. David

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

Spring and Summer Styles Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

Martin and the youngest, Florence, died shortly after she made her debut in society. W. B. Bancroft is a nephew of the historian of California and the Pacific coast, and was at one time a book publisher here.

Consul Coney's Marital Experience

The marriage of Mexican Consul A. K. Coney, the other day, was not altogether devoid of romance. Mr. Coney had been twice a widower when he took unto himself spouse No. 3, and the partner of his joys in the present honeymoon is the sister of his second wife. I believe that the first Mrs. Coney was a country-woman of the Consul. During her last illness, and about the year 1896, there arrived in this city the Misses Falvey—Margaret and Catherine—and their mother. They came hither from New Brunswick and were soon domiciled with the Coneys. Some months after the death of Mrs. Coney, the Consul married Margaret Falvey. That was in the year 1898. About thirteen months ago the second Mrs. Coney died, and later on the widower turned his attention to his sister-in-law, Kate Falvey, and she is now his bride.

Cricket versus Church

The Episcopal church of Santa Cruz is having all sorts of trouble. A short time ago it was greatly disturbed over the prospect of a skirt dance being made the feature of a church fair, and now there is trouble over a conflict of dates between the church and the Country club. This club is composed principally of members of the British colony in the Santa Cruz mountains, and they are also members of the Episcopal church. The Country club fosters the British national game of cricket and the players have been indulging in their favorite pastime on the Sabbath, which happens to be the day on which services are held in the Episcopal church. The conflict of dates has proved disastrous to the church, for the cricket game is the stronger attraction. One Sunday morning recently there were two men, including the pastor, and three women in the church and the minister passed the box. The other members of the congregation were at the cricket game. The Country club has been severely criticised for its ungodliness, but it has been suggested that the Bishop of the diocese should endeavor to adjust matters by fixing a time for church services that will enable the members of the club to attend without losing their cricket.

A Brilliant Correspondent

Dr. Morrison, the correspondent of the London *Times*, whose death was reported from China last week, was made the subject of a two-column obituary in that paper. It was afterwards learned that he was alive and he has since sent some interesting despatches. Dr. Morrison is one of the greatest of British special correspondents. He is a native of Australia, where he first attracted attention by making a trip through the unexplored regions of the country. The story of his daring adventures was a most interesting narrative. He afterwards walked through China from Shanghai to the Indian frontier and described his perilous journey in a book called "An Australian in China." It is one of the quaintest, most humorous and most thrilling books ever written. He made the trip through

Hunter Baltimore Rye Whiskey is sold everywhere.

China in the garb of a Chinaman and put on a false pig-tail. He described how he used to issue orders to the Chinese when he reached an inn and how calmly he took the chief seat at table, knowing that Chinamen generally accepted a man at his own appraised value. It was this book that got him the post of correspondent of the *Times* in China. He was not long in the position before his letters attracted the attention of the world. During the great struggle over China three years ago he exposed the inner working of the Chinese government and of Russian diplomacy. It was to one of his letters that Lord Curzon, the Under-Secretary of Foreign Affairs, applied the now familiar phrase, "The intelligent anticipation of events before they occur."

Kelly Will Boss the Job

The voice of the people of the Fourth Congressional District is to be the voice of Martin Kelly, if the plans of the State Central Committee of the Republican party do not "gang aglee." The gentlemen of the Fourth Congressional District Committee met the other night with Surveyor of Port Joe Spear in the chair, and they had a most harmonious session. Joe Spear is the fidus Achates of Martin Kelly, and it was the versatile Martin who made a motion to the effect that the chairman should be authorized to appoint a committee of three to take full charge of the primary election in the district. Of course the motion was carried. And then Joe Spear appointed Dr. Kearney, who is Martin Kelly's physician; Mr. Barnard, who is Martin Kelly's lawyer, and Mr. Prendergast, who is going to marry Martin Kelly's daughter. Evidently if Julius Kahn expects renomination he must make his peace with Martin Kelly.

Who Was His Father?

It now appears that there is to be a compromise between the heirs under the will of Congressman Piper and the young man who declares himself to be the illegitimate son of the deceased. But, I have been told, the attorneys for Piper's heirs have come into the possession of a very startling piece of evidence which would knock the alleged illegitimate son's claim higher than a kite if they could present it in court. They are stopped from doing so by a well-known principle of law which bars the testimony, in a civil case, of a physician concerning matters that came to his knowledge while acting in a professional capacity. Young Piper's claim rests upon proof of the physical disqualification of Dr. Baldwin, the husband of his mother. But, a well known surgeon of this city offers proof of a similar nature concerning Congressman Piper.

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade
Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

The Price of His Dinner Extracted

Strange, is it not, how many men cease to be prominent citizens after they become supervisors? In the days before Reform won out there were three or four old reliable citizens in every Board of Supervisors who were believed to be straight until put to the test within sound of the siren's voice, and then they were found to be as crooked as the proverbial ram's horn. I met one of them the other day—one that had shattered the reputation of a life-time in one short term as a supervisor, and who is now a financial wreck on the streets of the city. Meeting him, I was reminded of a story about the distribution of a sack when he was a supervisor. A deal having been effected by the representative of a corporation, whereby each supervisor was to receive a few hundred dollars for his vote, a dinner was given in one of the French restaurants, and after the black coffee the corporation official opened a cigar box and invited his guests to take "a mild cigar." Each supervisor took a cigar-shaped package containing twenty dollar bills, and stowed it away on his person, after which they adjourned. A week later the corporation official entered the committee room of the Board of Supervisors when the street committee was in session, and the chairman of the committee, who was none other than the financial wreck whom I met the other day, exclaimed in a stage whisper:

"Say, that cigar you gave me the other day didn't have the proper filling."

"What do you mean?" asked the "mazuma" distributor.

"It was twenty dollars shy," was the reply.

"Oh, that was what your dinner cost," was the reply.

How He Lost a Big Rake Off

Another story that came to my ears the other day was about a big deal that a prominent attorney was employed to make when he was acting as the mentor of a Republican boss. It involved the bribery of the supervisors in the interest of a corporation, and the attorney reported that the purchase price demanded was fifty thousand dollars. He was given the money and before he had time to carry the deal through he was called away to the interior. He remained away so long that the Republican boss through whom he was conducting negotiations became impatient, and one day he went to the office of the corporation and gave notice that the deal would fall through if the money were not forthcoming immediately.

"If I don't receive the twenty-one thousand before eight o'clock to-night, it's all off," he said.

The money was paid and when the attorney returned he was compelled to disgorge the entire fifty thousand, out of which he was figuring on a rake-off of twenty-nine thousand. His employers supposed that the entire sum was to be paid to the supervisors. The moral is that if you are a crooked supervisor you should never do business through an agent. The attorney of that story is one of the richest men at the bar and he has senatorial aspirations.

It is reported that the engagement of Miss Millie Flynn, the soprano of Trinity Episcopal church choir, and the Pullman car conductor who was supposed to

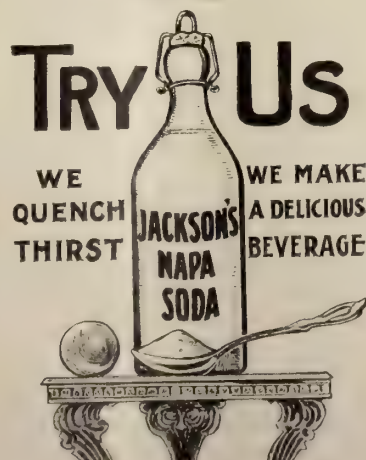
have won her affections, is off. Her fiance is said to have been unreasonably exacting.

Olympic Club Prosperity

There was a meeting of the Olympic club the other night at which a nominating committee was selected to nominate officers for the ensuing year. At the same time a resolution of confidence in the present board of directors was adopted. The members of the club appreciate all that has been done by the present administration, and President William Greer Harrison will undoubtedly be called upon to conduct the affairs of the club for another year. There has never been a more successful administration of the club than the present one. Mr. Harrison found the club on the verge of a collapse and in great financial distress; the membership was falling off, athletic enthusiasm was on the decline, and the whole club was suffering from dry-rot. In one year the club has been resuscitated; the debt has been largely decreased, the membership has increased, the income is more than sufficient to defray expenses, valuable improvements have been made, and an era of greater prosperity is at hand. Within a few weeks the new bath system now being put in will be completed, and there will be sleeping apartments in the club for the accommodation of members. The club is to have the finest Hammam bath system in the United States.

Another New Yorker Becomes a Britisher

It has been reported in the despatches that J. Wadsworth Ritchie has emulated William Waldorf Astor by becoming a subject of the Queen. Not satisfied with expatriating himself he has also changed his name, for he is to be known as Wadsworth in the future. Ritchie's parents and grandparents were Americans, but he has spent most of his life in England. His grandmother was Anna Cora Mowatt, the authoress, and the first "society actress" that this country ever knew. Ritchie was well known in New York society. He was at one time engaged to a daughter of Eldridge T. Gerry, but he afterwards married Miss Emily Tooker of Newport. His mother is Mrs. Adair, one of the society queens of London who recently came over to this country to solicit contributions for the hospital ship Maine, which was sent to South Africa. She did not meet with a very encouraging reception. Young Ritchie has been fighting the Boers.



After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

"The Woman That's Good"

Mr. Harold Richard Vynne has created a sensation in New York newspaper circles by writing a novel, "The Woman That's Good—A Story of the Undoing of a Dreamer." The characters in the story are said to be flesh and blood New Yorkers who are engaged in journalism in the metropolis. The woman that's good is the wife of a newspaper man who wrote editorials and poetry. He acquired the cocktail habit and when under the influence of the subtle Manhattan or the exhilarating Martini he was given to sensuous pursuits. It was during the World's Fair at Chicago that he was led astray by a tall, pale young woman with violet eyes. He used to call on her and she used to put cushions behind his head and shoulders, and light cigarettes for him and turn down the lights and coo at him. Then followed a divorce from the woman that was good, and when it was too late he tried to win back his wife but was given the glassy eye. Mr. Vynne writes verse as well as novels, and he supplies his dedication in metrical fashion.

These are sample verses:

Ho, gentlemen! lift your glasses up—
Each gallant, each swain and lover—
A kiss to the beads that brim in the cup,
A laugh for the foam spilt over!
For the soul is a-lilt and the heart beats high,
And care has unloosed its tether;
"Now drink," said the sage, "for tomorrow we die!"
So, let's have a toast together.
Swing the goblet aloft: to the lips let it fall:
Then bend you the knee to address her;
And drink, gentle sirs, to the Queen of us all—
To the Woman that's Good—God bless her.
* * * * *
Ah, Bohemia's honey was sweet to the sip,
And the song and the dance were alluring—
(The mischief us maid with the mutinous lip
Had a charm that was very enduring)—
But out from the music and smoke-wreaths and lace
Of that world of the tawdrily clever,
There floats the rare spell of the pure little face
That has chased away folly forever!
And I pledge my last toast ere I go to my rest—
O fortunate earth to possess her!—
To the dear, tender heart in the little white breast
Of the Woman that's Good—God bless her!

Those Disgruntled Reformers

It is amusing to read over the list of disgruntled Democratic politicians who are demanding a wide-open primary so that everybody shall be guaranteed a fair ideal. They are the most unselfish lot of patriotic reformers that even scuttled a ballot-box. There is not one of them who has not at some time in his career assisted in giving a political boss a lead-pipe cinch. Their idea of fairness is to be on the inside and to have entire control of the works. Being on the outside, they are very much distressed over the undemocratic way in which affairs are being conducted. Of course, they desire it to be understood that if they are not given a fair deal they will wreck the whole Democratic party. As wreckers they are a most unwholesome lot and they cut about as much figure in politics as they do in the community at large.

Mrs. H. C. Merriam, wife of General Merriam, who left Washington several months ago for Shelter Island, has returned to California to join her son in

San Francisco. Lieutenant Merriam was one of the younger army officers to see service in the Philippines.

Mrs. Carter's Latest Conquest

The latest bit of theatrical gossip from the East is to the effect that Kate Claxton's husband intends to seek a divorce from her so that he may marry Mrs. Leslie Carter of "Zaza" fame. Mrs. Carter is now enjoying a triumph in London. She recently told the story of her career in one of the London weeklies, but omitted all reference to the sensational divorce suit that served as an advertisement for her just before she went on the stage. Mrs. Carter was born near Lexington, Kentucky, and her maiden name was Caroline Louise Dudley.

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No.—.

ELSIE PETERSEN, Plaintiff
vs.
BENJIMAN PETERSEN, Defendant

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:

BENJIMAN PETERSEN, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's wilful neglect, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 2nd day of July, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

[SEAL]

By E. M. THOMPSON, Deputy Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Margaret Rasmussen, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, administrator of the estate of Margaret Rasmussen, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his place of business No. 238 Montgomery street, City and County of San Francisco, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND

Administrator of the Estate of

Margaret Rasmussen, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, July 16, 1900.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Ann Finnerty, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Thomas E. Healy, Administrator of the Estate of Ann Finnerty deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of Frank J. Hall, Room 24, Seventh Floor, Mills Building southeast corner Montgomery and Bush streets, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

THOMAS E. HEALY

Administrator of the Estate of
Ann Finnerty, Deceased

Dated at San Francisco, July 17, 1900.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

state of Mark Levy, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Reuben Levy, Administrator of the estate of Mark Levy, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the law office of Eugene F. Bert, in the Clunie Bldg., No. 403 California Street, San Francisco, the same being my place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

REUBEN LEVY,

Administrator of the Estate of Mark Levy, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, August 8, 1900.

A Dramatic Incident

Mrs. Carter relates a pathetic little story about an incident in connection with her first appearance in the much-talked-of play which is now engaging the attention of Britishers. Just before the first performance she received from an unknown source a small bunch of forget-me-nots, combined with a few sprays of lilies of the valley tied with a band of scarlet ribbon. When she appeared in the first act of the play her eyes were attracted to a face of a woman in the front row. This is how Mrs. Carter writes of the incident:

"I knew at once that here was a woman of the Zaza type, and yet the rapt attention with which she followed every word, every scene, every change of the story passing before her, made me know she understood, and my heart was carried out to her with an impulse of sympathy and pity. It was only a passing glance at first, and did not reveal what struck my attention, like a thunderclap, the very next moment. For, closely fastened to her bodice was a bunch of forget-me-nots, with its cluster of lilies of the valley, and all tied with the same ribbon of scarlet! That second look gave inspiration for the moment. I resolved to play to that poor creature as one who would know what life must mean to Zaza, and who, if the best ends were accomplished, might obtain from the play years, a month, or even a single hour of better thoughts and purer ideals. From time to time I glanced down to catch the play of emotions as she followed the unfolding of the drama. There was never a break in the absolute sympathy, the greedily understanding with which she absorbed every smallest word. There were the indignation, the happiness, the grief, the tears—all as they inevitably come in this very succession into the lives of such as Zaza."

The De Young Receptions

My Paris correspondent writes that the receptions of Mrs. M. H. De Young at her beautiful residence, No. 15 Avenue d'Antin, are attended by the most fashionable people of the gay capital. At a reception given on the afternoon of July nineteenth, Mademoiselle Rose Reida of the Opera Comique sang, and selections were played on the piano by M. Rudolph Panzer, on the violin by M. Ovide Musin and on the harp by M. Hasselhaums.

A Hoodooed Leader

Herr Robinson, the orchestra leader who wielded the baton at Morosco's Grand when comic opera was being tried on the south-of-the-slot musical lovers, has lately come to the conclusion that there is a hoodoo on his person. A few months ago he went to Honolulu with an opera company to play an engagement of seven or eight weeks. The company had its first rehearsal on board the steamer, and when they opened up in Honolulu they found that they had been cast in the wrong parts. Everything went wrong and the company went to pieces in about two weeks. Shortly after his return Herr Robinson was engaged to lead a comic opera company in Santa Cruz. When he reached the City by the Sea he learned that he was the whole orchestra. He played the piano and directed the singers at the same time, and then paid the fare of a few stranded chorus girls back to the city.

Edelman Versus Ashe

Charley Edelman, having secured a slice of the Piper estate, will proceed to make a fight for Congress

in the Fourth district. Porter Ashe wants the nomination in the same district, and both Edelman and Ashe are now spell-binding the natives at meetings of push clubs.

In and Out of Town

Society is coming back to town. Only, however, with intent to prepare for the events at Del Monte next week. Some of the gowns to be worn by feminine visitors at the hotel during the five days of sport are said to be rather more stunning than those of last year. The Henry T. Scotts will be among those at Del Monte next week; also the W. P. Morgans. I predict that Miss Therese Morgan will be the belle of the assembly, a crown she wore all of the early summer at San Rafael. Mr. and Mrs. Adam Grant have gone to Del Monte for the sports. There also is Mrs. A. M. Easton and with her is her granddaughter, Miss Jennie Crocker. The little heiress is as yet, however, too young to be regarded as an eligible in the matrimonial field.

MISS ANNA MILLER WOOD

Contralto, First Church in Boston

Authorized Representative of Mme. Julie Rosewald
in San Francisco, July 1 to November 1,

Appointments made by Letter.

For lesson hours, concerts, etc. Address:

Miss Wood, 901 Powell St.

After Nov. 1st, 165 Huntington ave., Boston.

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

Our Society Blue Book

For Season of
1900-1901

IS NOW BEING COMPILED

The names, addresses, reception days, and residence, telephone numbers, will be arranged alphabetically and numerically by streets, similar to the New York, Chicago, Boston and Philadelphia Blue Books.

This year's edition will also contain the leading Clubs, with addresses of members; Theatre Diagrams, Hotel Guests, Suburban Residents, and Classified Shopping Guide, etc.

Address all communications to

CHAS. C. HOAG

Editor and Publisher

225 POST STREET, San Francisco

apters of Ancient History

The *Bulletin* the other night reported the illness of Jimmy Robinson. Of late years Jimmy Robinson has not been the familiar figure in club circles that he once was, but his wife is still one of the most popular matrons in society. What recollections of social history are revived when one's attention is directed to the Jimmy Robinsons! Their history is linked with that of two of the oldest families in California. Jimmy Robinson's father came round the Horn nearly a decade before gold was discovered in California, and settled among the Spaniards in the old village of Yerba Buena. Mrs. Jimmy Robinson was Caroline Hawes, daughter of Horace Hawes, one of the pioneers of the Californian bar. Horace Hawes is remembered as the author of the Consolidation Act which was the organic law of this city at the time of the adoption of the charter. It was good law when it was written, but the politicians amended it to suit their whims and enable them to gratify their greed, and a sorry patch-work they made of it.

Horace Hawes Will

An interesting and romantic volume could be written on the Hawes family and its off-shoots. The hard-headed founder of the family left an estate valued at over half a million dollars, and it was invested in such a way that if kept intact it would have trebled in value in a short time. He left a will in which he made wise provision for his widow and two children, and judging from its terms he probably foresaw that if it were not surrounded by safeguards his heirs would not make good use of it. He provided his widow with a home and two hundred and fifty dollars a month and made other provision for his children, leaving the bulk of the estate in trust for them. The widow was not satisfied. A contest was begun and the will was broken. I believe it was General Barnes who earned a big slice of the estate by proving that old Hawes was not of sound mind when he made the will. At any rate Mrs. Hawes secured a widow's share, and then she began spending the money about in the manner that her husband had probably feared that she would.

Marriage of the Hawes Heirs

Horace Hawes was one of the first of the early day aristocrats to look upon San Mateo county as an ideal spot for a suburban home. He had come into the possession of a tract of land of three thousand acres, down near Redwood City, held under an old Spanish grant, and there he built his home. It was a grand old dwelling situated in a picturesque spot and there after breaking his will the widow dispensed hospitality with the lavishness of a queen. Her relatives came from near and far to keep her from being lonesome, and it was said that when the dinner bell sounded they came up through the cracks in the floor. In a short time there was very little left of her share of the fortune. Meanwhile her son, Horace Hawes, Jr., who gave promise of a brilliant future, married the dashing Eugenie McLean, a sister of Mrs. Timothy Guy Phelps, and her daughter, Caroline, married Jimmy Robinson. The two children of Horace Hawes had their respective shares of the estate when they mar-

ried, and their weddings were events of more than ordinary interest in upper-tendom of those days.

Match Made by a Minister

Young Horace Hawes died in early manhood, leaving a charming widow and two children, and then followed a series of interesting events that comprise one of the remarkable chapters of Californian social history. While his estate was being probated his widow was secretly married on a tug to a handsome young fellow named Jack Schroeder. Whence he came or what his antecedents were nobody seemed to know, but one day the *Alta*, which went out of existence several years ago, created a sensation by publishing a story of the circumstances of the marriage. According to the story, the match between Mrs. Hawes and Schroeder was made by a man named Fackenthal, the rector of the Episcopal church of Redwood City. It was related that Fackenthal borrowed money from an undertaker and sent it to Schroeder, who was in Montana, to defray the expenses of his trip to this city. He promised to return the money after the marriage of Mrs. Hawes and Schroeder. Fackenthal performed the marriage on the tug. He brought a libel suit against the *Alta*, and thereupon Frank G. Newlands, who was the attorney for the paper, proceeded to gather evidence, and he learned among other things that Schroeder and Fackenthal had been chums in Montana. The libel suit was never tried. Notwithstanding the peculiar circumstances of the marriage, it appears to have proved a happy one, for Mr. and Mrs. Schroeder are still a devoted couple. The little son of Horace Hawes Jr. died in early boyhood, but the daughter, named Eugenie after her mother, lives with the Schroeders.

The Hawes Home Sold

The old family homestead left by Horace Hawes became the property of Moses Hopkins, after the death of Mrs. Hawes. Moses Hopkins was himself an interesting character with a history. He was a Michigan school teacher, who had a hard struggle for existence until he was on the verge of the three score

Charles Lyons

The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

Colonel Baden-Powell acknowledges that the stamina which enabled him to hold out in Mafeking was artificial and derived from copious libations of Extra Reserve Old Tom Gin.

year and ten period, when his brother, Mark Hopkins, the railroad magnate, died. Then old Moses Hopkins came to this city and came into possession of five million dollars, after which he bought the old Hawes home. With the acquisition of wealth Moses became fastidious. He had a head like a billiard ball and he wanted a growth of hair. So he began making daily visits to an old lady who rubbed his head vigorously. But the hair-roots failed to respond. Moses grew impatient, went back to Michigan and married a respectable spinster. When he returned with his bride the old lady who had spent so much time on his head sued him for two hundred and fifty thousand dollars damages for breach of promise.

A Big Verdict

By the time the case came to trial Moses Hopkins was in the seventies. Being a vain old man he seemed to think that he should be proud of having trifled with the plaintiff's affections, for when she was telling her story on the witness stand he giggled like a three-year-old child, especially when she told how one night, when she sat on his knee and they were bathed in the moonlight that streamed through the window, he called her "darling" and asked her to name the day. When he took the witness stand later on he was asked if he recollected having used those words.

"Oh," he replied with a careless air, "that sounds like some of my nonsense."

And as a result of that nonsense the jury gave the plaintiff a verdict for seventy-five thousand dollars.

The Bluff in Legal Practice

"Practicing law in this state is largely a bluff," said a veteran practitioner the other day. If he had not made a large fortune at the bar I might have suspected that the remark was inspired by what he considered lack of appreciation. "Of course," he continued, "the man of ability is not left in the background, but the fellow who has the reputation of being a clever manipulator is always in demand. And the reputation is often largely fictitious. There are a few men in this city who are popularly supposed to have a great pull in the Supreme court, and they are hired by one side every time an important case gets into that tribunal, but if you look up the records you will find that their percentage of defeats is as great as that of the average attorney. But they have built up social connections in the judicial circle and have caused people to believe that they are on the inside, and that they always get a shade the better of an adversary. That is where the bluff comes in."

The Strategy of Litigants

That there is a great deal of truth in what the veteran practitioner said, nobody familiar with the history of litigation in this state doubts. And the justices of the Supreme court, instead of discouraging that sort of thing, seem to like it. Nearly every time a case that involves a vast amount of money reaches the Supreme court, the legal talent on one side is reinforced by the employment of an attorney who is supposed to have

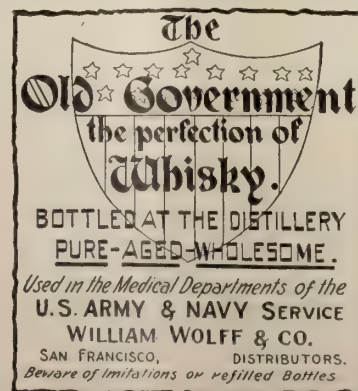
influential family or social connections with the bench, and then to offset this bit of strategy the other side reaches out for a man with a pull. It would probably be difficult to suggest a remedy for that sort of practice, for it would keep Justices of the Supreme court busy trying to avoid building up a bluff reputation for strategic attorneys, but they should at least exercise due caution. It would certainly be useless to attempt to render suspicion impossible. Only the other day my attention was called to the fact that the son of a Supreme court Justice was studying law in the office of a prominent attorney who has a great deal of practice in the state's highest tribunal. But surely there is nothing remarkable in that fact. If the young man intends to become a lawyer he should be in some law office, and surely he should not seek the tutelage of a second-rater.

An Ex-Social Lion's Return

Charles A. Williams—or White, or whatever his name is—has returned to town, but I have noticed that he is no longer cutting a wide swath in social circles, and that the social editors of the dailies are not giving him so much attention as they did upon his former visit. The fact is that Mr. Williams is not the social lion that he was in 1898, when Mr. E. A. Wiltsee introduced him to the smart set as a mine-owner from South Africa. It was on the strength of that introduction that Mr. Williams, or White, was received by society with open arms, as it were, and succeeded in becoming the fiance of the beautiful Miss Genevieve Goad. It will be remembered that just before the day set for the wedding, the *Call* published a sensational story to the effect that the alleged mine-owner was a "ringer." The engagement was broken off and Miss Goad was congratulated upon having escaped from an alliance with a man who was said to have lured an unsophisticated widow with half a million dollars into a marriage, and then to have embezzled about one hundred and fifty thousand dollars worth of her bonds. In due time Miss Goad recovered from the shock and married poor Andrew Martin, who was dying with consumption.

The Libel Suit

Williams has been down in Monterey for over a week, but he is now in this city, and is prosecuting a suit against the *Call* for two hundred and fifty thousand dollars damages for libel. Ever since the dramatic ending of his engagement there has been more or less discussion in society of the question of the probab-



If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

ity of his having been wronged. Society dislikes to confess that it had been duped, and Williams has several ardent defenders who have contended all along that though he had done some foolish things in his checkered career, he was not the blackleg and cold-blooded rascal that he was represented to be. The trial of the libel suit should put an end to further controversy, but at this time it must be conceded that, if he is as bad as he has been painted, he is a remarkably bold social highwayman to come back and prosecute the libel suit. It has been suggested that, perhaps, he had not despaired of losing the woman whose affections he had won, and that he relied upon the absence of proof to rehabilitate himself.

Mrs. Nagle is Here

However that may be, it is certain that the *Call* is prepared to give him an interesting battle, for I understand that Mrs. Nagle, the rich widow who had the disastrous matrimonial experience with him, is at the Palace hotel with her son, and that she came hither for the express purpose of giving testimony for the defense. Mrs. Nagle's story, as published at the time of the *Call's* expose, was to the effect that when she met Williams he represented that he was the manager of the American edition of the *London Illustrated News*; that he caused her to believe that he loved her and that she married him. Within twenty-four hours he began abusing her and by threats and violence secured possession of over one hundred thousand dollars worth of bonds. Later on he kidnapped her son, taking him to New York, where he was arrested on a requisition from Wyoming, where she lived. The police records of New York and Wyoming corroborated the assertions of Mrs. Nagle. Williams was at one time a solicitor for the *London Illustrated News*, and he was a plausible chap of good address, who easily ingratiated himself into the confidence of people.

Both the plaintiff and defendant have tried to subpoena Mr. Wiltsee as a witness in the case, but he has kept away from town, a circumstance which has given rise to a rumor concerning his reluctance to go upon the witness stand.

The Baron's Libel Suit

That other libel suit against the *Call*, in which Baron Von Schroeder is plaintiff, is not being pressed with much diligence. In fact the baron does not appear to be in a great hurry for his day in court, for his attorney has given notice that the case will not be called for trial before October. Meanwhile the *Call* has not relaxed its efforts to accumulate evidence in defense of the suit. They have secured another witness who is to tell an interesting story about the baron's menage at Eagle ranch in San Luis Obispo county. The baron has spent a great deal of time down there lately with a lonely Boston widow for his guest. This lady was formerly known as the star boarder at the

Hotel Rafael, and about two months ago a dinner was given in her honor over there. It was then announced that she was going East to visit her home, but according to the *Call's* new witness she secured stop-over privileges at Eagle ranch. And the baron is her only chaperon.

Mason: I'm not such a fool as I look.

Jason: Then you don't require a strait-jacket just yet.

Yellow Journalism Abroad

The society weeklies of London occasionally publish some exceedingly exciting gossip. In a recent issue of T. P. O'Connor's *M. A. P.* is a description of the Queen's Afternoon Party, which was given three weeks ago at Buckingham Palace. This is a sample of the quality of the material supplied by *M. A. P.*'s reporter:

"Not only her Majesty, but all her Majesty's lieges present were in the most gossipy and affable of moods. In the course of conversation, Princess Henry of Battenberg asked Lady de Ramsey after her sister Lady Sarah Wilson, and elicited the reply:

"She is quite well, ma'am, and sails from the Cape to-day."

Could anything be more striking than this important interview between the Princess and Lady de Ramsey, involving as it did the state of health of Lady Sarah Wilson?



Do you know that there is not a first-class club or library in California in the reading-rooms of which TOWN TALK is not to be found?

A Royal Cad

The late Duke of Saxe-Coburg, who was formerly Prince Alfred of England and Duke of Edinburgh, had the reputation of being the most parsimonious personage of royal blood in England. His unpopularity on account of mean traits developed in his boyhood when he hoarded his money as though he were trying to keep out of the poor-house. When he was a midshipman he added to his funds by selling his mother's autographs. In later years he presented a bill to the Government to reimburse himself for the souvenirs he gave away during his tour of the colonies. He had a row with the Czar over his wife's dower, and when he became a German sovereign he insisted upon continuing in the enjoyment of his allowance as a scion of British royalty.

Mrs. A. J. Brander left for Nome last Thursday on the *J. S. Kimball*, to join her husband, with whom she will make the return trip to this city.

Rush For Citizenship

That there is to be a big vote in this city next November is evident from the large volume of naturalizations at the City Hall. Judge Lawlor, who has been working overtime for several weeks for the accommodation of would-be citizens of foreign birth, has bestowed the elective franchise on an unusually large number of men. Night after night he has held court to administer the oath of allegiance to scores of men eager to cast their vote at the coming presidential election. It is a significant fact that many of them were qualified to take out their final papers some years ago, but did not have their interest sufficiently aroused until this campaign. The German vote will be very strong.

A New Engagement

Great surprise was occasioned by the announcement of the engagement of Miss Meta Asher of this city to Abe Davison of Sioux City, Ia., last week. Miss Asher is an accomplished young pianist, who is well known in social circles and who has made quite a name for herself of late. Mr. Davison is a member of a large dry goods firm in Sioux City and a man of great means. There is quite a little romance connected with the engagement of these young people, who met in this city about a year ago and became attached to each other through the talent of the pretty fiancée, whose playing had quite a hypnotic influence over the young man. Be that as it may, during their separation Miss Asher's music lingered in the ears of Mr. Davison until he heard of her spending her vacation at a popular summer resort, when he packed up his things and went to the same place which Miss Asher selected for her outing. There, under the swaying trees, they met again and the close of their vacation found them betrothed. Another chapter has thus been added to the romantic idyls of the California summer resort.

Brains Versus Muscle

While President Ide Wheeler has been rounding up new talent for the Faculty of the State university, his great rival, the only David Starr Jordan of Stanford, has been quietly strengthening the baseball and football teams of the Palo Alto university. Professor Wheeler may corral the best brains in the cause of higher education, but what doth it avail him if, meanwhile, the rival institution secure a Trust cinch on the muscle and sinew of the land? Dave Jordan knows his

business and he would rather win the football championship than a prize essay contest.

"Give me the star full-back," says Jordan, "and you may have the giant of the classics."

SHUT OUT.

To be in the swim; My soul
Longs for that consummation;
Yet far from me is the goal—
'Tis true, what makes it funny,
Though I have piles of money
I can't achieve high social station.
For, let me tell you, under the rose
I am the person that "nobody knows".
—*The Parvenu.*

PROSPEROUS RECORD OF CONTINENTAL BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

The eleventh annual report of the Continental Building and Loan Association, which has just been presented to the directors and stockholders, shows a condition of prosperity that must be extremely gratifying to those interested in this sterling institution. Every year since the formation of this association, a flattering increase in the profits and volume of business done has been shown. Under the management of William A. Corbin, the Continental building and Loan Association has grown so phenomenally that it is now considered one of the most solid financial institutions on the Pacific coast.

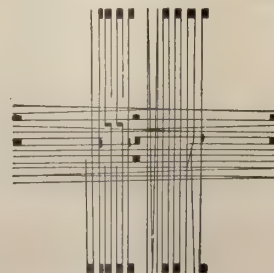
One of the most prominent evidences of the prosperity enjoyed by this association is the number of beautiful homes built for its stockholders during the past six years. Six hundred and ninety-six is the grand total reported by the manager this year. Very few people realize the vast amount of labor employed in constructing this number of homes, as well as the large quantities of material used.

The following extract from the masterly and exhaustive report presented by General Manager Corbin will be of especial interest at this time: "After eleven years of work educating people to know that it is wiser to own one's home than to live in another man's house, if we are conscientious workers, it is natural that we desire to take a backward look, anxious to see what has been accomplished.

"At the end of June, 1899, we had a Subscribed Capital of eight million four hundred and twenty-eight thousand five hundred dollars, representing 84,285 shares of stock in force. We closed June 30, 1900, with a Subscribed Capital of ten million three hundred and twenty-six thousand five hundred dollars, representing 103,265 shares in force. Our Assets at the end of June, 1899, were \$1,321,845.14—at the end of June, 1900, \$1,705,687.53, making an increase for the year of 29 per cent in assets and 22 per cent in shares in force. These large accumulations have been built up by people in the ordinary walks of life.

"During the year three of the insured members died. As the stock in such cases immediately matures, there was distributed to the three families \$6,000 in cash. Had these members not been insured, their families would only have received \$390.59, being the amount paid in, with the accumulations.

"If a member should live until maturity of course the insurance feature would be of little value, but as life is always uncertain, as demonstrated in the three cases above, one can without argument see the advisability of guarding against just such contingencies.



Everybody Drinks It

Reminiscences of an Egotist

[Leaves from the Diary of a Poet of Passion.]

The most beautiful woman in the world yielded her soul to me with the utmost grace.

We met first at the Embassy, and she asked to have the poet presented to her. The poet, myself, usually in a rage when posed as a lion, was very glad to gratify the beautiful woman's desire in this instance.

When the full extent of her acceptance dawned upon me I was naturally not backward in placing the seal upon her sacrifice. I kissed her, slowly, for a kiss upon such lips as Gloria's was not one to be treated as a mere trifle. And I had waited so long for it—days, if you stopped to count the time, but in reality years to me. The incident was embalmed in my celebrated sonnet, "The Kiss That Wins."

I was used to captivating women on short acquaintance, but Gloria had been hard to win. Now, with the memory of her kisses fresh upon me, it cost me no effort to break the chain that bound me to the past. There was the first link—a married woman who for my sake had risked excommunication from society. With my hand on the knocker of the door, I turned again and walked down the stairs. No, I was too great a coward to listen to the audible cracks of her heart when I should say farewell. I decided to write to her—a poem, which was later included in a published volume of my works, under the title "Renunciation."

Link two, I broke easily—a girl whom my mother had picked out for me, a wife who was to show me how to lead a new life, of bourgeois respectability as a husband and father.

Link three, a little actress whom I had picked up a month or so before at a cafe chantant in Paris, and brought over to London, where I had settled in a pretty flat in the Wood, was as easily dropped. I introduced her to my fidus Achates. This incident was very fittingly commemorated by me in a tripping trio of triplets which appeared in the *Review* that month. The verses began:

"When love has grown effete,

We bid a fond good-bye."

For fully a month I luxuriated in Gloria's society. Her husband was in the service of the Queen, and was on duty in Africa. She expected to join him later on, if he did not return.

Gloria was the inspiration of much of my finest verse. Her waves of electric bronze hair, her neck and arms of alabaster, her long-fringed black eyes, all were as afflatus to me. She had as many ways of saying "I love you" as a canary has of warbling his daily song. And she never tired of singing that song to me.

"I wonder how I ever yielded my heart to you," was her most frequent theme.

Few men are vouchsafed such a wealth of love from one woman's heart. To me the love of most women lacked variety. It grew monotonous. Gloria was an original.

One night I missed her. I was wild. Could Gloria have deceived me? I ran over the names of all the men who knew us. No, none had ever won so much as a smile from Gloria. I, and I alone, had her heart.

I went out into the streets and paced up and down like a madman. As the gray light of morning peeped from the dark mantle of night, I found myself in front of the Cathedral. Aimlessly, I climbed the stairs and entered the portals of the great, gloomy building. I wandered down the aisle, and there in front of the altar of the Mother of Sorrows, prone upon the cold stones, lay Gloria.

I raised her, and she obediently accompanied me from the sanctuary. She spoke not a word, until we reached her home. Then she cast herself, weeping, on the floor at my feet.

She was in a fever of passionate abandon. Her face showed the effect of a mental struggle. Her long hair was unbound and hung about her lissom form in bronze waves. My soul was moved by the sight, to compose what many critics consider my greatest poem—"The Penitent."

"I must give this up," she said, clasping her hands about my knees. "Oh, my love, my love! At the feet of God have I lain all night, imploring absolution."

When the Governor of North Carolina kicked about the protracted intermission between drinks, the Executive of South Carolina suggested that Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whisky was the only brand upon which they could make up for lost time.

I unclasped her hands from my knees, and lifted her so that our eyes were on a level. But she turned hers from mine, and wrenched herself from my arms.

"I shall enter a convent," she said.

"Very well," I answered.

My experience with women had taught me that indifference was the best feeling with which to treat such resolutions. Women only form resolves of self-abnegation when inspired by a sort of an exalted obstinacy.

My fidus Achates, my little cafe chantant friend and I were dining a trois at my apartment when my valet introduced a visitor.

Something told me who it was, so I excused myself and went into the hall, to find there Gloria.

"My passion of religion has burned itself out," she said; "a month's fervor of devotion to the spirit has failed to divert my thoughts from the flesh."

So Gloria experienced a relapse and I wrote a beautiful sonnet on her return. It is included in the second volume of my poems—"To Gloria."

A few days ago I received a letter from Paris. Gloria, who was taking in the Exposition's sights with her husband, had come upon my latest volume of verse. Though it was two years ago that we parted she had not forgotten me. From my publishers she had obtained my address.

I recognized her handwriting on the envelope and I felt a thrill go through me. I was certain that she had written to ask me if I would permit her to return.

As for myself, I had a little affair on hand with an exquisite Dresden blonde, whose moods were as many as a San Francisco day, and who was as fickle and flighty as thistle down. Out of sight, I might soon be out of mind.

But Gloria—the most beautiful woman in the world. A recollection of Gloria's kisses surged upon me.

I consented to her wish even before I opened the letter.

"I have been reading your poems and thinking of the old days," she wrote.

"Faithful Gloria," I murmured.

"I have turned poet myself," the letter read, "and when I read your verses, 'In Thy Arms,' I sat down and dashed off this reply entitled, 'Never Again.'"

Eagerly I scanned the opening lines and as I read I felt my senses reel. These are all that I could read:

"There are other lips and other arms,
That clasp and press in fond delight—,"

—The Voluptuary.

CORYZA stopped by phone

If you have coryza or la grippe call up Pine 3721 and we will send you at once the new scientific treatment for colds—Mendels Dynamic Tabules—(called dynamic from their energy). They crowd a week's ordinary treatment into twelve hours and abort the very worst of colds or coughs over night. If you question this ask Barclay Henley the eminent attorney. Ask Herman Waldeck of Herman Waldeck & Co. the big Clay street jobbers. Ask Wm. H. Mills of the Southern Pacific Company and many others of our leading citizens. Analytic laboratories are not behind in original research and new agents are being announced rapidly. Quinine, cough syrups &c. are ten years behind. Colds and coughs do not now have to be endured. They can be aborted—not by old medicaments but by the new. As the Dynamic Tabules are new they may not be yet at your druggists. If not phone Pine 3721 and they will be sent you for the regular price (25cts.) without other charge.

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

AT THE SHOW THIS WEEK

COLUMBIA—"Heartsease"—a charming play.

CALIFORNIA—"The Night of the Fourth"—rollicking and witty.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"The Middleman"—a delightful performance.

ALCAZAR—"The Country Girl"—the hit of the season.

TIVOLI—"Othello" and "Rigoletto"—enthusiasm provoking.

ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—enticing.

FISCHER'S—Vaudeville—admirable.

By courtesy of Henry Miller, Mr. Louis Francis Brown delivered his lecture on "Japan Revisited" for the California Camera club and its friends last night.

Jacob Litt's press agent has sent me a "Shenandoah" bulletin, in which it is stated that the new edition of the Bronson Howard war play will be strengthened by a company of twenty-five veteran artillerists under the command of Sergeant James Warren, late of the Third Artillery, U. S. A.

A Bit of Explanation

"The Country Girl" is from the pen of William Wycherley, the typical dramatist of the English Restoration, and was produced in 1675. Its original title was "The Country Wife." The changed motive and Bowdlerized text which have been presented at the Alcazar are the work of Garrick, further improved upon by Augustin Daly. It is said that the play has lost much of its original wit and sparkle in the process, yet the plot as Wycherley conceived it would render the drama repulsive to a modern audience. It might be supposed, however, that the people who can tolerate the French farces of our own day could stand anything, even a Restoration drama.

They Are Friends

Those who doubted that Dorothy Dorr would come clear across the pond and the continent to take a position at the Alcazar may rest assured that the fact of the London favorite's local engagement is bona fide. And, I may add, there is nothing strange in such an announcement. The Belascos and Dams are very good friends. At this present moment, Mr. H. J. W. Dam, the husband of Dorothy Dorr, and Mr. David Belasco are engaged in collaboration upon a play to be called "The Red Mouse," and which will be produced by Mrs. Leslie Carter. The third link in this chain of dramatic events is the simple assertion that David and Frederick Belasco are brothers. Therefore, I can see nothing at all improper in the desertion of London by the popular actress, and her appearance as leading lady of the theater which is managed by Mr. Fred Belasco.

He is a San Francisco Boy

One of the pleasantest summer homes owned by an actor is that of Mr. Hobart Bosworth. It is situated on an island in Rice lake, Ontario. Mr. Bosworth owns the entire island, which is just a mile long, and here he has built a handsome house, with stable and all appointments of a perfect summer home. Black Squirrel, the much written about racer, is the king of the stable, and Mr. Bosworth also owns two other fine horses, beside a thirty-six foot yacht. The young man was born in Marietta, Ohio, but San Francisco claims him through the fact of his relationship to H. M. Bosworth, the organist and music-critic, whose son he is. He made his debut at the old California theater and has since appeared at the Alcazar and Columbia, and in the support of Mrs. D. P. Bowers, Hermann the magician, Julia Marlowe and

Blanch Walsh. He has been engaged by Miss Walsh as her leading man for next season. Mr. Bosworth has had as varied a career as Hubert Wilke, and I can fancy a book of his reminiscences would make most interesting reading.

Prices in Vaudeville

Salaries are not what they once were on the variety circuit. The average artist now receives from forty or seventy-five dollars a week. Out of this there are only forty weeks of work; the other twelve weeks constitute an enforced vacation, unless the artist is fortunate enough to be engaged by the management of a roof-garden or a beach variety theater. Oscar Hammerstein, the king among vaudeville managers, gave Yvette Guilbert sixteen thousand dollars for one month's services—but that was a good many years ago. Mr. Hammerstein is not throwing money away nowadays. The Agoust family of pantomimists and jugglers, whose coming here from Paris has been so widely exploited by their press agent, are to receive but eight hundred dollars a week. The Carl Dammon troupe of acrobats, who were at the Orpheum this season, get four hundred a week. There are five of them which means eighty dollars apiece. They pay their own railroad fares and incidental expenses. The day when managers looked out for their stars' hotel bills and other worries is far in the past.

Dorothy is Getting Fat

Lady Randolph Churchill is the most photographed woman in the world. Lydia Pinkham comes next, so say the records. But Dorothy Usner is third on the list. *Town Talk*, by the way, published a page portrait of the beautiful Dorothy during her season here. Miss Usner has never worked her way beyond minor roles, but she hoped to get a good part sometime. However, her hopes have been blasted, for now that she is accumulating avoirdupois she will have no chance to rise, unless to characters and comic roles, which she does not hanker after. Miss Usner thinks she will have to become a commercial traveler, flesh being no bar to success in that field. To a Detroit reporter who lately interviewed the dark-eyed actress she said: "When I came over from England, where of course, like all Americans, I scored a hit, my mother overheard a conversation on shipboard between Thomas B. Reed, Richard Croker and our manager. Indicating myself, Croker said to the manager:

"Is that fat girl over there a good actress?"

"And my manager said:

"Yes, she's pretty good; but like all actresses who are pretty good, she has a couple of slats loose."

She is in Gotham

Marguerite Cornille is now appearing in the Cherry Blossom Grove atop of the New York theater. Her picture appears in the August *Munsey*. The vaudeville artist, it may be remembered, left San Francisco some months ago very hastily, and the reason alleged for her abrupt departure caused considerable amusement in clubdom. Cornille had appeared frequently in public in the company of a popular

THE
FRANCIS-VALENTINE CO.
PRINTERS.

103-109 Union Square Ave. San Francisco

Telephone Main 382

SHOW WORK A SPECIALTY

Managers!
We
Can
Satisfy
You

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

Californian who makes a specialty of expressing open admiration for stage stars. The American-Parisian is a rather striking-looking young woman, with a wealth of auburn hair which she wears aureole fashion. She had a fad while here for wearing much-bespangled gowns. One of her frocks, which was spangled to look like fish scales, gave the idea to one of the smart set for her mermaid costume which she wore at the Mardi Gras ball.

Brady and Ring Stars

It was William A. Brady who put James J. Corbett on the stage in "Gentleman Jack," and now William A. Brady will put James J. Jeffries upon the stage in "The Man from the West." Brady likes Californians. He is one himself. And he one of the most rustling promoters of theatrical enterprises to-day. He has charge of the Grismers, who are great money-makers, and he owns the rights to produce "Sapho" throughout the country. Brady has a weakness for prize-ring stars. A pugilist is his delight. And Brady expects to make big money out of the Los Angeles boy and "The Man from the West."

Muscle And Grace

I suppose he is Moll, as Moll comes first in the firm name. And Moll is all right as a gymnast. His horizontal bar act, No. 12 in the bill at Fischer's, is a remarkable exhibition of muscular strength, skill and endurance. Unlike most gymnasts, Moll has no unsightly knobs on arms or legs from over-work in certain muscles. His is a perfectly formed athletic figure. In his white tights he looks like a Grecian statue.

Wilton Lackaye in "The Middleman"

Wilton Lackaye has as Cyrus Blenkarn in "The Middleman" what is known as a "fat" part. He is the entire play. Every great climax depends upon him and all other players must "feed" him. Indeed, whoever essays the role of Blenkarn can either ruin or make the drama. I hardly think there is an actor on the American stage to-day who has solved the problem of naturalness so perfectly as Mr. Lackaye has done. He has not only succeeded in acquiring the appearance of the character which is embodied in a make-up that is a study in every particular, but his conception of the man is so accurate an imitation of real life that you are convinced of having seen just such a person before. There is realism in everything Lackaye does in this part. His walk, his gestures, his facial expression, his voice, his intonation, his entire deportment breathe the air of reality. The curse scene in the second act is a wonderful piece of tragic deportment and he attains a dramatic climax the force of which is crushing. The scene at the furnaces is another bit of brilliant acting. Surely only a scholar and student is able to present a dramatic picture of such vivid colors. It is the best thing Mr. Lackaye has done during his present engagement.

"The Night of the Fourth"

Dunne and Ryley's stars made a fine discovery when they found "The Night of the Fourth." It is a farce comedy that contains not exactly new ideas, but ideas worked out in an entirely novel manner. The play bristles with good jokes. It is not stale, but from beginning to end there is a breezy freshness which keeps the audience on the qui vive. One can easily see that the play is written for Mathews and Bulger, for upon these two clever comedians depends the action of the play, and that they do full justice to anything entrusted to them is a matter of course. There are the usual specialties interwoven with the plot and the audience enjoys the play thoroughly. Mr. Mathews not being well this week, Harry Cashman was asked to step into his shoes. This was a risky and responsible thing to do for Mr. Cashman and that he should prove satisfactory and successful in the part, notwithstanding the difficulties he worked under, is a great credit to him. This proves what I have said so often, that Mr. Cashman is not only a fine artist, but a useful man who is able to jump in at any time and help a manager out of difficulties. No doubt the next time we will have "The Night of the Fourth" here it will be hardly recognized by reason of the many improvements made in it.

There is no whisky "just as good" as Jesse Moore A. A.

AMUSEMENTS

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

They Have Come Back Those Real, Live Brownies
Presenting the Beautiful, Operatic Spectacle

"THE BROWNIES IN FAIRYLAND"

A magnificent production in every particular

Entirely new Music Songs, Dances, Specialties
And a Wonderful Transformation Scene

An entire Professional Cast of Principals
No Amateurs in this Production

Sunday Afternoon, Aug. 12, and every evening commencing Monday Aug. 13
Matinees Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday

Popular Prices

Coming - - - LEE, the World's Greatest Hypnotist

★TIVOLI★

Performances begin at 8 p. m. sharp

"OTHELLO" and "RIGOLETTO" will be continued all next week
Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday nights,

"OTHELLO"

Tuesday, Thursday, Sunday Nights, Saturday Matinee.

"RIGOLETTO"

Tonight, "OTHELLO" Tomorrow Night "RIGOLETTO"

Week of August 20th: "Tannhauser" - "Mignon"

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents

Telephone, Bush 9

Opheum

Four Juggling Johnsons

Macart's Dogs and Monkeys

Bennett and Stembler.

Hooker and Davis

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
Aug. 12th

Sam Morris and Co.

Mrs. Bessie Blitz Paxton

Meeker-Baker Trio

Biograph

Reserved Seats, 25c

Balcony, 10c

Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c

Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

* *

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

Third Month of

Week of Aug. 13th

FLORENCE ROBERTS

Supported by White Whittlesey

First time on any stage

"A SUIT OF SABLE"

By Charlotte Thompson

Only Matinee Saturday.

Prices 15, 25, 35, 50c.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Continued Success of

THE NEW FRAWLEY COMPANY

Last Nights of "The Middleman"

Commencing Monday Evening Aug. 13th,

Paul Potter's Famous Dramatization of

"TRILBY"

Wilton Lackaye in his original creation of Svengali. Ignacio Martinetti
as Zou Zou, as created by him in the original New York production.
Harrington Reynolds as Taffy. Mary Van Buren as Trilby.

Prices—10c, 15c, 25c, and 50c.

Branch Ticket Office, Emporium.

Saturday Matinee—10c, 15c, 25c, 50c.

Children under 5 not admitted.

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

8th week, beginning next Monday. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

HENRY MILLER SEASON

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday Nights and Wednesday Matinee

"HEART SEASE"

Thursday, Friday and Saturday Nights and Saturday Matinee

"THE ADVENTURE of the LADY URSULA"

August 20th - - "THE ONLY WAY"

Attractions Next Week

The Columbia this week, with "Heartsease," has seen large houses, which will likely be duplicated next week when "The Adventures of the Lady Ursula" will be revived. The latter will be given during the end of the week, for a call has been made to extend "Heartsease." The piece de resistance of the season, however, will be "The Only Way," which Mr. Miller will present to us on August twentieth. The sale of seats for "The Only Way" will open next Thursday morning. Mr. Miller made one of his greatest hits in the East in this dramatization of "The Tale of Two Cities." I predict a renewal of interest in Dickens' novel since the play is to be given here. J. H. Stoddard, the veteran actor, has come out from New York to strengthen the cast, as have also two others—Daniel H. Harkins and Joseph Brennan—all of whom were in the original production. The tribunal and mob scenes in the play are said to be remarkably true to life.

The Alcazar will have a real first night on Monday, the premier of Charlotte Thompson's new play, written especially for Florence Roberts—"A Suit of Sable." The play is in three acts, and is said to sparkle with brilliant gems of wit. Miss Roberts has ordered some lovely gowns for the piece, particularly one of black spangled net, a la premiere danseuse, which will cause many a masculine as well as feminine heart to flutter.

The Orpheum bill next week promises to be one of the most interesting offered for a long time. The Four Juggling Johnsons have one of the best club juggling acts in the country. The act is silent throughout and said to be one vaudeville's decided novelties. The engagement of Mrs. Bessie Blitz Paxton is of peculiar interest. A sister-in-law of General Warfield of this city, a social favorite and one of the best known members of the local smart set, Mrs. Paxton has decided to use the voice which added much to her social popularity in a professional way. Sam Morris & Co. present a legitimate comedienne. Morris is an old San Francisco favorite. Macart's dogs and monkeys will attract adults and children alike.

The Tivoli has turned crowds away every night this week, with "Othello" and "Rigoletto." Next week the bill will be repeated, by request. All seats purchased for "Tannhauser" and "Mignon" can be charged for the week of August twentieth.

To-morrow evening at the Columbia, Louis Francis Brown will lecture on "The Grand Canyon of Arizona," the greatest of natural marvels in this or any country. This wonderful canyon is in northern Arizona, seventy-three miles from the Santa Fe trail and should not be confused with a smaller canyon in Colorado of similar name. This canyon is two hundred and twenty miles long, thirteen miles wide and over one mile in depth. A large number of appropriate motion pictures will be shown, beside about one hundred beautifully colored still pictures. Next week Thursday and on the Sunday following, the subject will be "Moki Land."

The Grand Opera House is having a most successful season with the Frawley Company. Next week "Trilby" will be put on, and Wilton Lackaye will again delight us with his wonderful Svengali, and beauteous Mary Van Buren will be Trilby. Ignacio Martinetti, who is out here to attend the Bohemian club's midsummer jinks, has been secured by Mr. Frawley for the part of Zou-Zou, which he created in the first American production of the play. "The Silver King" will follow "Trilby."

Fischer's Concert House has become a most popular resort for those who like an evening of refined vaudeville. The music by Hinrichs' orchestra is always delightful. Next week the bill will be headed by Miss La Croix, soprano, and others on the program will be: Little Hazel Saxton in a song and dance; Irene Franklin, the favorite cornetist, Eudora Forde, the contralto, who has appeared with such suc-

cess this week, and the Berlin sisters—Minnie and Stella—in solos and duets. Little Alma Wuethrich, the clever child who has gained so much applause for her coon songs and dances, and her pretty imitation of Arnold Grazer's original cake walk toe dance, will be a feature of next week's bill.

The California will revive next week its annual hit, "The Brownies in Fairyland." The first performance will be given to-morrow afternoon. In the evening "Rush City" will be given, the farewell of Dunne and Ryley's all-star comedians. "The Brownies" will be given on a larger scale than ever before. There will be thirty original specialties and a new transformation scene. Any child who has not seen "The Brownies in Fairyland" has led an incomplete life. I know of several children who go every time the piece is put on, and they lie awake nights thinking about it weeks before its production.

Mrs. Ada Clark announces the fall opening of her juvenile class at Hoover's hall, 1327 Market, on Wednesday next. The date of her evening classes has been changed from Tuesday to Friday evening, at Devisadero hall.

**Everybody
Knows
About**

Pain-Killer

**A
Household
Medicine**

A Safe and Sure Cure for

**Cramps Coughs Bruises
Diarrhoea Colds Burns
Sprains and Strains.**

Gives instant relief.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Only one Pain Killer, **Perry Davis'.**

1875 **CALIFORNIA** 1900

Safe Deposit and Trust Co.

Cor. California and Montgomery Sts.

PHONE BUSH 165

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FROM \$5.00 PER YEAR UP

Trunks and Valuables of Every Description Stored in Fire
and Burglar-Proof Vaults at \$1.00 per Month

OFFICE HOURS, 8 A. M. TO 6 P. M.

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

I AND THE QUEEN

THE RIVAL TO THE BOY REPORTER HAS AN
AUDIENCE WITH THE RULER OF
GREAT BRITAIN

(To follow the "Examiner-Journal's" lead being the fashion in up-to-date journalism, TOWN TALK has employed at fabulous expense a precocious child of the feminine gender to track the Boy Reporter through Europe to interview potentates. The Girl Reporter is doing her traveling on the map and sending her copy in by special leased trolley.)

THIS IS HER FIRST INSTALLMENT.

"How d'ye do?" I said to her Majesty, as I helped myself to a chair and took a glance through the *Times*, which lay on the table.

Her Majesty was at breakfast.

"You ought to try the Parker House roll," I said, "those French petits pains must be hard on your teeth."

I saw she found great difficulty in eating her roll, so I added:

"Why not soak it in your tea? Never mind me."

Like all Englishwomen—and men, too—she had tea instead of coffee for breakfast.

"No, I don't mind taking a cup," I said.

She had not asked me to share her breakfast, but no doubt she intended doing so. The Lord Chamberlain, who stood back of her chair, had to stuff his handkerchief into his mouth to keep from laughing. Well, her Majesty did look very funny, in a false front and spectacles.

"I represent "Town Talk" of San Francisco," I said, "and I have had enormous success. I saw Henry Irving, and he took me to a champagne dinner. Then I had the pleasure of meeting the Prince of Wales yesterday—your son, you know. He let me sit on his knee and pull his whiskers."

Her Majesty struck me as being the dullest, and least responsive person I had yet seen in London. Never a word had she spoken since I made my entree.

But the Lord Chamberlain quite politely said:

"Are you not rather young to be going about alone, like this?"

"Not at all. I was ten years old last Saturday."

As English girls of sixteen are still in the school-room, and wear their hair hanging down their backs, no doubt I *did* seem rather immature for my work.

"This tea is not bad," I said to her Majesty, carefully emptying my cup and wrapping it in my handkerchief, to carry away as a souvenir, "what brand is it?"

She did not answer. I began to think it was not the real Queen, after all, but only a dummy, and that the Lord Chamberlain was joshing me. However, I could not be mistaken in that face, figure and hair.

"Good-bye," I said, rising, "I was told to ask you about the Chinese war, your opinion of the Boers, and whether you approve of the marriage of Lady Churchill and young West, but it doesn't matter. I can fake something."

"Well, I don't mind talking about my old friend Lady Churchill's marriage," said her Majesty. "You can quote me as saying that I considered it wholly unnecessary, but that like the good woman that she is, she has undertaken to give the boy a clear conscience

and improve his morals."

The Lord Chamberlain laughed and remarked that the Queen was exceedingly droll.

Then I shook hands with the Lord Chamberlain.

"I have to do Ellen Terry, the Archbishop of Government to reimburse himself for the souvenirs he noon," I said.

As I passed out of the door I could not help overhearing an observation of the Queen to the Lord Chamberlain.

"Where is the child's nurse?" she asked.

—The Girl Reporter.

KEEPING ALOOF

The Agony of Being Exclusive in the Smart Set

She had just emerged from the dining room of the Hotel Rafael, sometimes known as "The Baron's Snap," situated in San Rafael, Marin county On the Map.

As she rushed out upon the green sward, with the last rays of the retiring sun kissing her enameled cheeks, there was that in her startled, half-expectant, half-reproachful air which suggested the hunted fawn. You involuntarily looked for her pursuer to appear upon the scene.

Quickly she scanned the surrounding prospect, as if she were eagerly seeking a safe retreat in the event of her being overtaken. So agitated did she seem that you were almost tempted to present yourself, with heroic gallantry, and proffer the assistance necessary to protect her from harm.

Presently old Mrs. Gotrocks appeared upon the scene, and the fawn-like creature breathes a sigh of relief.

"Oh, Mrs. Gotrocks," she exclaimed, "how glad I am that you have come. I was afraid that some one of those parvenu boarders would catch me alone and inflict her society upon me. It seems as though we are always in danger of contamination."

"Yes," said Mrs. Gotrocks, whose husband made his fortune in junk, "it really makes life a burden to one in the smart set to keep aloof from the nobodies that abound at these summer resorts. There's that Miss Harrow, who writes book reviews and devotes her attention to literary matters; she can't begin to play golf with my daughter but she's here, and you're likely to come in contact with her any minute."

"And then there's Miss Shallow, a very nice person. I met her at Miss Goldbug's tea and felt sure after that that she was in the swim and that I could associate with her without risking my social reputation. But I find that she's not exclusive. She had the impertinence to introduce me the other day to Mrs. Jiggs, the artist's wife. I understand that Mrs. Jiggs is talented, but she's a nobody. She don't even own her own home. If it wasn't for the excitement of dodging nobodies I'd die from ennui."

At this moment Mrs. Yardleigh and her friend, Tom Chance, came down the road, and they caught sight of Mrs. Gotrock's and the fawn-like creature.

"Great heavens!" exclaimed Mrs. Yardleigh, "there's that picked-chicken, Mrs. Gotrocks. It would mean social ostracism if my friends saw me talking to her. Let us turn back."

And they did.

—The Snob.

Music World

Relation of Critic to Audience and Player

One might almost say with Gillette in "Wang" that "critic" is no longer a title, but an epithet. Indeed, it seems as if to-day this term were thoroughly misunderstood and instead of being merely a judge who passes an opinion, the critic has become a paid spectator, who cannot boast of any more knowledge of music than the experience gained through a diligent attendance of concerts and opera. The sudden change from obscurity to publicity has always had an expansive influence upon the skull of man, and so a great many of our critics to-day are not only practically ignorant of the subjects they are called upon to discuss, but they nurse a fixed idea that they are the only people entitled to express an opinion and that every one else becomes a nonentity besides their illustrious personage. Inasmuch as a critic is a judge, there must be two parties to judge. In court the parties that come under the jurisdiction of the judge are the man who complains and the man who endeavors to defend himself from the accusation. I consider the theater as a dispenser of art as I look upon the court as a dispenser of law. And the critic is as little infallible as the judge upon the bench. The judge, in order to back up his opinion, often refers to that of other judges, and in some cases his decisions are questioned by a higher tribunal. The critic, too, should not depend upon his judgment, but try to consult the judgment of other critics. The question remains now: Who are the critics whom he must consult? Are they like the judges above cited, trained savants who have devoted their lives to the study of the art, the exponents of which they must judge, or are they like the untrained spectators who by regular attendance at performances have acquired certain routine knowledge? I think the latter are the critics to be consulted.

We certainly may presume that the auditor who pays every week his money for his seat and with the critic witnesses every performance is just as able to criticize as the critic himself who, as a matter of fact, has had no more experience. Now, of course we cannot expect the critic to go to each person and ask him his opinion, but it is easy to discover the impression made upon the auditors from the applause. In America we have to-day only a few trained critics. This must be ascribed to the fact that both the papers and public desire young men who are able to keep abreast with the times and furnish the brightest copy. They want fresh, novel and unique phrasing, enhanced by crisp sarcasm when the occasion demands it. Now then, as soon as the trained critic becomes a subordinate figure, the untrained judge cannot depend upon his own opinion, but is expected to draw the audience into his confidence and consult mentally with the public as to the impressions made by the performer. Those who think that the critic lowers himself by such procedure are mistaken. Indeed, he becomes more dignified, for while formerly he only expressed his own opinion by means of this modern idea he expresses the opinion of the public as well. And all he needs to walk successfully along the pathway of public influence is a natural gift of discrimination and fine judgment.

The Paid Applauder

Having made a few statements which are at total variance to the ideas of many orthodox musicians I will append a few illustrations. That portion of a community which diligently supports the opera or concert consists of intelligent men and women. In order to gain the good opinion of these very people the management of the leading opera houses in the world have engaged professional "applauders" who are asked to lead the applause. While it is difficult to detect the sincerity of applause across the continent, it is very easy here in America and particularly in San Francisco. So I noticed at the Tivoli that during the performance of "Othello" the audience applauded at the wrong places. A trained claqueur would not make such a mistake. Some one might argue that this shows ignorance on the part of the audience. But only as far as the opera is concerned. There cannot be any mistake in the fact that the audience must like a singer when

it applauds so enthusiastically as to be unable to wait till the applause so enthusiastically as to be unable to wait till the end of his solo. This is genuine enthusiasm and any critic who dares to question the success of an artist who thus sways his auditors is unfit to wield a pen. And now we are confronted with another question: How is the player influenced by modern criticism?

The trained critic being, as it were, a thing of the past, he cannot any longer be an educator of the artist. In most cases the artist knows more about his vocation than does the critic. But if the critic understands his profession thoroughly he will enable the artist to discover why the audience liked him in certain things, and why he could not get the approval of his auditors in others. Unfortunately for the critic the player cannot digest adverse notices and here I think it would be far better if critic and player would refrain from coming into social contact. Familiarity always breeds more or less contempt and I saw a striking proof of this assertion last week when a popular comedian insulted a critic in public without provocation and simply encouraged by a desire to be smart and attract attention in a public resort. I have no use for over-confident players who abuse the temporary influence they possess in order to satisfy some absurd whim. There ought to be dignity in a player as well as in a writer, and because the latter happens to be on social footing with the former that should make no difference with either's demeanor.

At the Opera

It is strange indeed that an opera which has met everywhere with but scant appreciation should have scored an unprecedented success here, and yet this seems to be the fate of "Othello." Some might ascribe this inexplicable enthusiasm for his work to the vocal stars, Avedano and Salassa, but somehow this contention cannot be considered when we remember that the artistic reputation of these two artists became firm in this city after their appearance in "Othello." Nor has the keen interest in this opera abated since last year, for the demand for seats is as large, if not larger, during this present season. Surely this speaks well for the taste of our music lovers. I cannot imagine a more complete artistic treat than to listen to Avedano and Salassa and Anna Lichter in "Othello." The first, with his painstaking adherence to dramatic climaxes and the deeper emotions, to which his brilliant robust tenor is so well able to do justice, and then again the fine sonorous, ringing baritone of Salassa, which at times you are forced to listen to with bated breath, enhanced by a dramatic temperament that is wonderful in itself. Had Salassa not adopted the dramatic stage I am sure he would have been a celebrated actor. His solo in the second act is delightful and stirs one to the very soul.

Of course, the bright, particular hit of the opera is again the grand duet in the second act, which Avedano and Salassa are able to sing better than I have ever heard it sung. This excellence of execution is not only due to the fine voices of those artists, but it must also be ascribed to the fact that these splendid vocalists have sung together for such a long time that they understand each other perfectly. This, of course, is of great advantage to an artist. Once more has Anna Lichter put herself on record as an ideal Desdemona, both from an histrionic as well as musical standpoint. The last act—which belongs all to herself—she executes with per-

Hairdressing, any style 25c.
Quintonica Hair Tonic, 35c a bot.
Foamo Shampoo, 5c. pkg.

G. LEDERER

The Leading Hairdresser
123 Stockton Street

Lederer
Uses only
Schoffer's
Colorine
75c. a bot.

For correspondence the "Hawaiian Blue" note-paper in the several shapes has proved the most popular of any of this season's creations. To be had only at Cooper's, Art Stationers.

fect artistic polish. I cannot understand how any one who has seen and heard Anna Lichter's Desdemona can doubt her brilliancy as an artist.

Of course, the production of such a heavy opera as "Othello" is never without a few irregularities, particularly in the chorus. I could well imagine Mr. Hirschfeld's discomfiture when the male singers got severely tangled up in the third act last Monday. The orchestra is as usual beyond reproach and especial praise is due to Mr. Angermunde (bass violin) and Charles Heinsen (viola), who played their numerous soli with accuracy and delightful dash.

The ever popular "Rigoletto" formed the second opera of this week's repertory at the Tivoli. In the new cast is, above all, Domenico Russo, the dapper tenor, with his fascinating grace and power to carry the audience along with him. His Duke of Mantua is a brilliant success. He sang the "donna mobile" a little faster than we are used to, but instead introduced a cadenza which brought down the house. Mr. Russo has a way of his own to use more falsetto notes than any of his contemporaries would dare to, but somehow our enthusiastic public considers a merit in Russo what they would regard an offense in any one else. I must admit that he uses a little too much mezzo voce. Ferrarei gives a very satisfactory performance of "Rigoletto." His vibrant baritone came well to the fore and he was called again and again

before the curtain after the third act on Tuesday night. And, by the way, this is the first time that I heard the finale of the third act of "Rigoletto" encored. Repetto scored another triumph as Gilda. She sings with remarkable emotion and with a strict adherence to fine sentiment. In the second act, particularly, she makes a lasting impression.

German opera is probably to be given permanently in the future at the Hague, in place of French opera, which has been given there in the past. Rotterdam and Amsterdam have their own companies, which give performances in Dutch, but French opera has hitherto been customary in the Hague.

August twenty-eighth will see the fiftieth anniversary of the first production of Wagner's "Lohengrin," under the baton of Liszt, at Weimar. A special performance of this now famous opera is being organized by the Grand Duke. Young Siegfried Wagner is to conduct, and eminent musicians are to be invited from every country in Europe.

Senator Lodge has introduced a copyright bill by request, says *Music Trades*, which provides that the author, inventor, designer or proprietor of any book, dramatic or mu-

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street, near Central Avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday, Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor Street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio: 2921 Webster Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and seceptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor Street. Telephone Polk 942.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building
Ellis and Mason Sts.
Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30,
Saturday excepted.

Joseph Roekkel

assisted by
Mlle. Elena Roekkel
Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 575. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pianist of Corona Club Concert Engagements. Reference, Prominent Musicians. Hotel Le Normandie, 326 Eddy Street. Telephone Sutter 1261.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice.
2046 Leavenworth St. Phone Polk 976.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanuel-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC.
Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

MISS HELEN ANDERSON

WHO has been studying, during the summer with Mrs. Agnes Morgan and also at the Virgil School in New York, will return on Sept. First, and will resume teaching in San Francisco, Oakland and Ross Valley.
Residence, 31 Guerrero St., S. F.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 44, 36 Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn.
Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2906

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS removed her Dancing classes to Room 11, Hoover's Bldg., 1327 Market, both Evening and Juvenile. The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.

sical composition, and the heirs, executors, administrators or assigns of any such person should, upon complying with the provisions of the act, have the sole right of printing, reprinting, publishing, executing, finishing and vending the same, and in the case of a dramatic composition, shall have the sole right of publicly performing or representing it, or causing it to be performed or represented by others; and authors, their executors, etc., would have the exclusive right to dramatize and translate any of their works for which copyright shall have been obtained under the laws of the United States. It further provides that the life of a copyright shall be one thousand years, and that the term of all unexpired copyrights at the time of the passage of the bill, together with the unexpired fourteen-year renewals shall be extended to one thousand years from the date of their copyright or renewal, as the case may be.

The salaries of singers are lower in France than in any other country of Europe. In Italy and Germany, where the rewards are modest enough, they are liberal to artists of reputation in comparison with those paid in France. In a suit recently brought by a prima donna against the direction of the Opera Comique, it was developed that her monthly salary was four hundred dollars, and she was to be the leading dramatic soprano.

H. E. Krehbiel, musical editor of the New York *Tribune*, has been appointed a member of the International Jury of Awards on Music at the Paris Exposition. The selection is everywhere commended, as Mr. Krehbiel is a critic of knowledge and culture.

The highest soprano voice on record was that of Lucrezia Agujardi. (1743 to 1783). According to Mozart, who heard her sing, she reached C in altissimo.

Vladimir de Pachmann will, it is stated, write a new life of Chopin for a New York publishing house.

THE MUSIC CRITIC.

HOME PRODUCTION.

The elegant lithographs of the "Brownies in Fairyland" issued this week by the California theatre are from the press of Francis, Valentine & Co.

LUXURIOUS TRAVEL

Owing to the increasing traffic on the Del Monte system and in keeping with its progressive policy, the Southern Pacific has just put a buffet parlor car on the regular Monterey train leaving Third and Townsend street depot daily at 2:45 p. m.

ESTABLISHED 1863



Defective Sight corrected free of charge

All Mail and Express Orders promptly attended to
Phone Main 1132

824 MARKET STREET, PHELAN BUILDING, Near Fourth

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m., and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director 301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy.

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck

Assistant in Vocal Department, MISS CECILIA M. DECKER

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Fickenscher

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian.)

Organ Department Dr. Franklin Palmer

Organist St. Dominic's Church
Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing,
Ensemble Playing, Physical Culture, etc., etc.
Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage.

Unequalled advantages. Full particulars and terms upon application.
821 Fulton St., near Fillmore. Telephone West 223

THE
STUDIO OF MR. PERCY A. R. DOW
TEACHER OF THE VOICE, IS NOW LOCATED AT
1530 JACKSON STREET (NEAR LARKIN). • • TONE
PRODUCTION (ITALIAN), DICTION, AND INTERPRETA-
TION SPECIALIZED. PUPIL OF VANNINI, FLORENCE,
AND OF HENSCHEL, LONDON

RECEPTION HOUR
MONDAY AND THURSDAY, 2-3

OAKLAND STUDIO
Y. M. C. A. BUILDING

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

MRS MARRINER CAMPBELL

Teacher of Singing

1820 Turk Street

Telephone Jackson 1083

SOHMER PIANO BYRON MAUZY

Agent 308--314 Post Street, San Francisco
Sheet Music, Books, etc. Tel. Main 5261

CARNIVAL OF AMATEUR SPORTS

...AT...

HOTEL DEL MONTE

HELD UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

GOLF

AUGUST 13—Ladies Handicap for Henry T. Scott Cup.

AUGUST 14—Ladies Final Competition for Scott Cup.

AUGUST 15—Men's Contest for Del Monte Cup.

AUGUST 16-17—Men's Final Competition for Del Monte Cup.

Entries for the Henry T. Scott Cup will close August 12th, and for the Del Monte Cup, August 13th, at Hotel Del Monte.

AUGUST 13-14-15-16—Polo Tournament.

Pacific Coast Polo and Pony Racing Ass'n

AUGUST 13th TO 20th

MUSIC—BENNETT'S CONCERT BAND, under the directorship of George W. Bennett, will render an elaborate program of music every evening during the tournament. Vocal music will be rendered by the Knickerbocker Male Quartet.

TALLY-HO COACHING

Over the famous 17-mile drive in Mr. Hobart's beautiful road coach, "Del Monte."

Every Day

TENNIS

An invitation Tennis Tournament will be held on the Del Monte Courts during the Carnival.

PONY RACING

AUGUST 17—3-16 mile for Polo ponies. 1 mile for horses owned and ridden by residents of Monterey and Santa Cruz Counties. 5 furlongs for ponies. ½ mile for Polo Ponies. 1 mile open maiden race. San Mateo Hunt Steeplechase, 3 miles.

AUGUST 18—4-16 mile for Polo Ponies ¼ mile for Ponies. 1 mile open handicap. Del Monte Cup, 1 mile for ponies. 1½ mile Hurdle race for ponies. 3 mile Steeplechase, open handicap.

AUGUST 18—Base Ball, Burlingame vs. Alumni of Universities.

HOTEL DEL MONTE

.. MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA



THIS charming resort is wholly distinct and unique: There is no basis of comparison by which its attractions can be measured. None other in the world has such a climate; none is planned on such a vast and elaborate a scale, none so absolutely exempt from every annoyance and inconvenience, nor so easily within the reach of those whose refinement of taste enables them to appreciate its charms.

It is the "Garden of Eden" transplanted to the shores of the "Western Sea."

There is but one Hotel del Monte. Send for Souvenirs and other information to

W. A. JUNKER,
Manager,
Monterey, Cal.

World of Letters

A Norwegian-Californian Novel

UNTIL THE Heights of Simplicity" is a novel not only interesting per se but as a study in national characters. The author is Johannes Reimers, a native of Norway, but a resident for many years of California. Though written in the best of English the book reads like a translation from the Norse, so thoroughly is it pervaded by that strange spirit so foreign to our positive American *zeit geist*, yet so familiar to us in the pages of Ibsen, Bjornsen and other Scandinavian writers. The novel is in two parts, the first scenes taking place in the vicinity of Bergen, Norway, the last in the Santa Cruz mountains of California. The dramatic actors are the members of the Van Meeren family. The father is supposedly a rich merchant, and the family is one we should naturally expect to be the very type of permanency and social order. On the contrary, it is in the process of disintegration, the merchant on the edge of bankruptcy, the wife wronged and unforgiving, the daughter early disillusioned with life by discovering the hypocrisies of society, the son a disappointment to his father. In the opening chapter, this son, Lyder, comes home from the university on a vacation. Lyder has lost interest in his studies, has no inclination for a profession, and begs a place in his father's counting-house. By nature he is a dreamer and a poet; he would always be doing some other thing than the one he is at. He soon tires of the smell of salt cod and fish-oil, of figures and account books. The mountains call to him, the sea, the tarns, far-off regions invite him to wander. But the face of a peasant girl comes between him and his dreams, a pale oval face with heavy-lidded blue eyes. It is the face of Guri Hakonsdatter, whom he loves and wrongs after the immemorial fashion of a gentleman with a peasant girl. In his soul he has no wish to wrong her; in his dreamy way he thinks of going to some new country where he may send for her and marry her, but he can not break the bonds of custom and wed her in Bergen. Lyder must seek fortune in new lands and under new conditions. His sister Helga discovers her father's moral delinquencies, and reproaches him in a scene worthy of Ibsen. The old man feels the ground give way under his feet; his fortune is lost, his wife estranged, his daughter has declared herself ashamed of him. There remains only suicide. Up to this point the characters are drawn with a sure hand, the hand of one who comprehends their mingled strength and weakness, their alternations of hope and despair.

A very fascinating element in the author's style is a certain blending of nature with humanity. Without any labored effort at word-painting Mr. Reimers brings home to the reader the influence on these people of sea and sky, of lake and fiord, of sunlit islands and dark forests, of fast-changing seasons, of wild sea-birds and tender short-lived flowers. This is not done by means of elaborate description, but by little touches interspersed here and there amid the narrative. To quote would be useless, such passages derive their effectiveness from their harmony with the tale.

The California part of the book is hardly so successful as the Norwegian Lyder does not change his character with his surroundings. He is still dreamer and poet, unfitted to fight the battles of the social and industrial world. After some vicissitudes we find him established in a solitary home on the slope of a mountain amid the lonely redwoods. Mr. Reimers has caught the spirit of California nature, and has interpreted it most beautifully. The soft evening murmurs from deep blue canyons, the whisper of tall pines, the sounds of storm and calm run through the chapters like an accompaniment. Lyder meets and loves an American girl, Irene Garland. Evidently the American girl is an imperfectly understood type to the author. Irene Garland is a dream woman, a maid of the mist, floating through the close of the story. She might easily stand for the Oread of the redwood forest. Therefore one can hardly hold her to account for her unconventional conduct in the last chapter. It is a truly Arcadian wooing and wedding, and we can not have the heart to judge it by the cold standards of practical life. Mr. Reimers is himself evidently a poet and a dreamer of dreams, a hater of sham, hypocrisy and lies. But, alas! all have not attained even in spirit the heights of simplicity, and it would be cruel to remind him that most women who have given their devotion as unselfishly as Miss Garland have lived to repent their generosity as a folly. It is a pity the book has

TELEPHONE, MAIN 5966

JULE; WITTMANN, Prop

JULES' RESTAURANT

315 TO 323 PINE ST., SAN FRANCISCO
The best Dinner in Town, 75c with Wine.



SHOES MADE TO ORDER

... JAPANESE SHOE STORE ...

Hand Sewed, \$5.50 Repairing Done Nicely
Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to. Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST



Telephone Polk 18

PRINTING AND ENGRAVING

FIRST CLASS
WORK
AT
FAIR
PRICES

**TOWN
TALK
PUBLISHING
COMPANY**
1019
MARKET ST.
PHONE SOUTH 735

VISITING CARDS
PROGRAMS
CATALOGUES
MAGAZINES
DISPLAY CARDS....

COLOR WORK
EQUAL TO LITHOGRAPHING

COMMERCIAL WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

ESTIMATES
CHEERFULLY
GIVEN

LASH'S BITTERS
BETTER THAN PILLS.

not a better cover design. The oval of snow-dappled mountains has a provoking way of suggesting a broken egg.

Kipling's Boy Heroes

Kipling's "Stalky & Co." is creating a furor in the English schools, where, it seems, the head-masters complain that since its appearance there are increased difficulties of maintaining discipline and respect for school regulations. If this be the case, it is hard to see how the American school system ever withstood Oliver Optic and his followers. It is equally hard to understand why Tom Brown should not share the responsibility with Stalky, and why the long list of books from Hughes' classics to the present day have not disrupted the British Empire. Stalky and his companions were very far from being model youths, but they were amenable to discipline. Their "lawlessness" was chiefly the result of the system of school-management and in all their escapades there was not a trace of viciousness. The incident of the cab was not unnatural. It was done on the spur of the moment. The boys were not an amateur Board of Health, and no one who has read the book can deny that the master on whom they sought to make reprisal deserved all that and more, too. Another chapter marked for special execration is "The Flag of Their Country"—but let the carping critics understand the situation. Imagine some cross-roads politician of our country going into a school where the boys were the descendants of Washington, Putnam, Hamilton, Green, Marion, Sumter and old Hickory, and that each successive generation had been officers of the regular army and had seen active service. Suppose that the majority of the pupils of the school had been born and spent their early years literally under the shadow of the flag and within hearing of cannon fire and drum-beat. Then let the short-bit politician make such an address as he would before a backwoods delegation of Milpitasites, and present a cotton caricature of a flag. Does any one suppose that he would be treated with as much dignity and forbearance as the Englishman received? Stalky & Co. were not good little boys. They had decided objections to saying, "Yes, sir, and no, sir, and Oh! sir, and please, sir," but they were resourceful and practical young scamps. They were receiving training with a view to entering the army, where they would be called upon to act and to exercise judgment under conditions that were not set down in text books, and I leave it to any of the literary critics whether, in case of a close call, he would rather trust his chances of life to Stalky or to the good little boys who always followed their leader. If English schoolmasters find such difficulty in maintaining discipline and respect for school regulations, it might be well to examine the condition of the spinal columns of themselves and their assistants instead of shying another stone at the universal scapegoat.

Autographs and Authors

Kipling is not the only author of note who objects to "autographed" editions of his books. Paul Leicester Ford, in response to an invitation to "sign here," declined to do so on the ground that he preferred to present autograph books to his personal friends to whom the sentiment held some significance. He expressed no opinion of the idea by itself, but thought if others were willing to send signatures, locks of hair or other souvenirs, they were at liberty to do so. Thomas Nelson Page says he cannot come down to peddling his own autographs for additional pecuniary compensation, and so many other writers are opposed to the scheme that the "prize package" fad will probably meet with an early death. Come to think of it, it is a good many years since Kipling gave his ultimatum upon the subject. Any one who craves his autograph may have it by presenting a receipt for \$2.50 donated to some charitable purpose.

Magazines of the Month

The summer number of the *Book-Lover* (quarterly) has just been issued and maintains the high standard of its predecessors. The *Book-Lover* is unique, in that it does not confine itself to catering to the reader of modern books nor to the reader alone, but reaches out a friendly hand to all who love books, for any reason. The dealer, the collector, the extra-illustrator, will each find something to interest him, and there is abundance of lively anecdote and bright verse, as well as more instructive matter. The current number contains no less than fifty-four separate titles. It is announced that the *Book-Lover* is to contain a frontispiece portrait of some person famous in the book world, and the large pages of the magazine will in themselves make these pictures par-

ticularly pleasing and valuable. The portrait selected to appear in the autumn number is that of Frognall Dibdin, the celebrated bibliomaniac, whose name is especially endeared by reason of Eugene Field's delightful verses, "Dibdin's Ghost."

The *International Monthly* for July is quite up to its usual high standard. Theodore Ribot of Paris contributes an article entitled "The Nature of the Creative Imagination," a conclusion of his former paper on the subject. William Morton Payne discusses "American Literary Criticism." An article by J. H. Robinson of the Columbia university is a plea for a more sympathetic treatment of historical subjects, and deserves to be widely and attentively read. Edmund B. Wilson of Columbia discusses "Recent Aspects of Biological Research." Professor Wilson's paper was copied verbatim into one of the Sunday supplements of July twenty-second without any credit being given.

THE BOOKWORM.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{ SEAL }

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

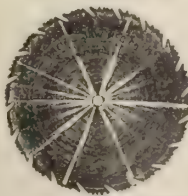
39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522

PACIFIC SAW MANUFACTURING CO.

17 AND 19 FREMONT STREET, SAN FRANCISCO



Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw
with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.

Planing and Currier Knives, Lace Leather,
Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,
Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

The Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

IRVING INSTITUTE

Boarding and day school for young ladies, 2125 California street, will reopen August 6, 1900. Accredited to the Universities; primary department for children; carriage will call.
REV. EDWARD B. CHURCH, A. M. Principal.

Private School, Kindergarten, 225 Scott. Tuition including French, dancing, carriage, \$3.00.

"PIONEER LIMITED" BETWEEN St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete
train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH- 420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great

Museum of Anatomy
105 1/2 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

236 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons, Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE H. C. PORTER
PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS
122 EDDY ST.
Telephone South 226 Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 107 1/2 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

The Automobile

Interest in the proposed automobile races at Ingleside on September ninth is on the increase. Judging from present indications the entry list will be well filled in all of the events except the one intended for electric vehicles. The owners of electric vehicles do not favor competitive events on the track and on account of the electric event will probably be omitted from the program at the forthcoming meet. The electric people do not favor such contests for the simple reason that the vehicles they have here at present are designed only for road use and consequently would not show to advantage in competition with the gasoline and steam vehicles. Even if in an event by themselves, as was originally intended, the comparison in time with that made by the other classes of machines would not redound much to the credit of the electrics. Rather than take such a chance the electrics will remain out of the competition altogether. Electric machines have been built that have proven faster than either gasoline or steam vehicles, but they were specially constructed racing machines fitted with powerful batteries capable of attaining a very high rate of speed. In fact, the last big automobile race in the East, open to all comers, was won by an electric.

The apathy manifested towards the proposed races by the electric advocates is more than overshadowed by the enthusiasm of the owners of gasoline and steam vehicles. The latter are using every effort to make the affair a success and an occasion worthy the position automobiles are becoming to occupy in public interest. President S. D. Rogers of the Automobile club had not been home an hour from his eastern trip before he was heart and soul in the affair and had promised to enter his speedy gasoline rig in all of the events to which it was eligible.

O. N. Owens is another enthusiast upon the racing question. He has just completed a very fast vehicle of his own design which he confidently believes is the fastest thing on wheels in this part of the country. He thinks a few circles of the Ingleside track in the coming races will conclusively demonstrate this assertion. Mark Twain's famous saying, "It's a difference of opinion that makes horse racing" comes in very apropos to automobiles in the present instance. F. H. Holmes, the intrepid automobile tourist of Berryessa, intends racing here on the ninth and will take a back seat to no one with his steam carriage. He has one of the best in the state, for which he paid seventeen hundred dollars. Several "Locomobiles" are also expected to enter, so that plenty of excitement can already be guaranteed.

President Charles C. Moore of the Locomobile Company of the Pacific states that his company will occupy only temporary quarters in Market street, as they expect to erect a building of their own in a short while. Inability to lease the kind of a building they

desire has led them to decide upon this plan. The Locomobile company is going to cut a large figure in the local automobile situation and they will be getting away with the cream of the trade before many of their competitors begin to wake up to what is going on.

The first home-made electric vehicle that has yet made its appearance was turned out during the past week by O'Brien & Sons, the well known carriage builders. They have just completed five vehicles, two of the Stanhope pattern, two dos-a-dos and a

CURTIS
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

Miscellaneous Directory

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST, 1029 1/2 Market street between Sixth
and Seventh. Phone 258 Jessie.

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office. 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W.
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Spec-
ialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infir-
mary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone, 4118. San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail Dealer in Coal and
Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152

Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street
near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter
Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

Santa Fe Route....

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St., Telephone Main 1531.

OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway

JNO. L. TRUSLOW

Gen. Agt. Pass Dept.

San Francisco

JNO. J. BYRNE,

Gen. Pass Agt.

Los Angeles, Cal.



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

**Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days**

ON THE

OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

10 N. Montgomery St., San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED

ELK LAGER BEER

STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.

Pine and California

San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and

Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street

Nevada Block S. F.

road wagon. The batteries and the rest of the electrical apparatus was designed by William W. Hanscom, chief electrician of the Union Iron works, and constructed under his personal supervision. It is claimed these new batteries have a capacity for carrying the vehicles forty miles before re-charging is necessary, but this claim has not yet been substantiated by an actual road test. If Mr. Hanscom's inventions prove to be what he claims for them he should have no trouble in successfully competing with the electric vehicles of eastern manufacture.

O. N. Owens, superintendent of the Hercules Gas Engine company, has returned from southern California. During the past week he brought out an automobile of his own manufacture, fitted with one of his famous engines, which he is confident is the fastest machine in this part of the country. He has entered the vehicle for the automobile races at Ingleside on September ninth and believes that with such a fast carriage he stands every show of capturing some of the valuable trophies which are to be offered on that occasion. There will be four events for motor vehicles. One each for electric, steam and gasoline, while the fourth event will be for the winners of the three other events. And Mr. Owens has his heart set on winning this final.

The intended trip of J. M. Wilkins to Mount Hamilton did not take place this week on account of an accident to his vehicle. It is his intention to go from this city to the summit of Mount Hamilton and back on the same day. This will certainly be a great performance of it is accomplished. Automobile experts say it is not only possible but that a light machine like the one operated by President Rogers can make the trip in twelve hours without any difficulty. Some even figure it two hours less.

Word has just been received from F. H. Holmes of Berryessa that he succeeded in making the Yosemite trip last week. As has been remarked before, distance has no terrors for this automobile enthusiast. If he desires to go anywhere, he throws the throttle wide open and gets there. It would be a good thing for the sport if there were more enthusiasts of his caliber.

B. L. Ryder, the genial secretary of the Automobile club, has practically completed the organization of a company for the manufacture of gasoline vehicles of his own design and patent. It is expected the company will be prepared to go into the business upon quite an extensive scale.

Hiram T. Bradley of Oakland not only possesses a Winton gasoline vehicle but is building one of his own design. In all probability he will enter both of these machines in the coming races.

W. C. Collins of Riverside is the owner of the only automobile in that section of the state. It is a gasoline vehicle and was built for him by Woodward and Dum of Los Angeles.

THE AUTOMOBILER.

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Conducted Excursions every week from San Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St.

Palace Hotel

Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast

SAN FRANCISCO

CALIFORNIA BOOKS

A Handsome Series of New and Useful Publications

The Southern Pacific Company has published for free distribution the following books and folders, which may be obtained from any Southern Pacific Agent, or T. H. Goodman, General Passenger Agent at San Francisco. If you apply by mail inclose a stamp for each publication.

Resorts and Attractions Along the Coast Line is a handsomely illustrated folder giving a description of the health and pleasure resorts on the coast between San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Shasta Resorts, embellished with beautiful half-tone engravings, describes the scenic and outing attractions of the vast and wonderful Shasta region, the grandest of pleasure grounds.

California South of Tehachapi tells all about the charms of that remarkably favored semitropical garden spot, Southern California.

A Handsome Map of California, complete in detail, reliable, skillfully indexed, and full of information about the State's resources. It is the only publication of its kind conveniently folded for pocket use.

Summer Outings is a 32-page folder devoted to the camping retreats in the Shasta Region and Santa Cruz Mountains. It appeals more directly to that large and growing class of recreation-seekers who prefer this popular form of outing.

Pacific Grove is the Chautauqua of the West, and this folder not only describes the pretty place itself, but gives a program of the religious and educational meetings, conventions, schools etc., to be held there this summer.

Other publications are **Lake Tahoe**, **Geysers and Lake County**, **Yosemite**, **Hotel del Monte**, **Castle Crags**, each brimful of information about the places named, and printed in the highest style of the art.

Go and see the nearest Southern Pacific Agent.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER Eddy and Mason streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.
A. B. BLANCO & B. BRUN, Proprietors

CAFE ROYAL...

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises

TRY

Checked Free

OUR SPECIAL BREW

Only 5c a Glass

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 9—NO. 416

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 18, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS

TRAVEL FOR PLEASURE AND INSTRUCTION

TRIPS AND EVENTS THAT MAY BE
ENJOYED AT SMALL COST

It may be justly said of the present season that it marks an era in pleasure travel in nearly all parts of California, on account of the cheap rates which have been made by the transportation companies.

TO SEE OTHER WORLDS

The very latest move is in behalf of the Mt. Hamilton trip. The combined managements of the Mt. Hamilton Stage Co. and Hotel Vendome in San Jose, have placed on sale in the Southern Pacific ticket offices of San Francisco, Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley, two round-trip tickets from these points, which include transportation and all expenses. One is a Saturday-Sunday ticket, for \$8.00, which entitles the purchaser to a day and a quarter at Hotel Vendome in addition to the trip; and the other is good any day, gives a half day more at the hotel, and costs \$8.50. This rate really is about one-third less than the regular cost, and should easily place Mt. Hamilton in the front rank of famous trips.

SPANISH SPORTS AT MONTEREY

The city officials and citizens of Monterey have organized a revival of old-time Spanish sports in the same manner that has characterized previous entertainments. This year the attractions will be greater and more numerous than ever. There will be lasooing, saddling, riding and subduing wild broncos and wild

cattle; expert horsemanship of the real cowboy kind; bareback riding and all sorts of truly Spanish sport. An excursion will be run by the Southern Pacific on Sunday, September 2nd, under the auspices of William H. Menton, the well-known excursion passenger agent. Special round trip tickets will be sold at the low rate of \$2.

LAKE TAHOE FAVORED

The Southern Pacific has recently added an attraction to Lake Tahoe by establishing a ten-day rate from the bay cities of \$13.30, a reduction of twenty per cent of the regular season rate. It is also giving Saturday to Monday excursions for \$10, which is indeed absurdly cheap.

VAMOS A MEXICO

Something new and quite out of the ordinary in the way of tours is an excursion to Mexico in a special train, which has just been announced by the Southern Pacific for November 14th. The rate from San Francisco will be \$80, and from Los Angeles, \$70. Other points along the line will enjoy proportionate rates. This excursion will be under the management of Wm. H. Menton, the Southern Pacific's well-known excursion agent, who is well acquainted in Mexico, speaks the language, and has arranged many incidental attractions.

Any Southern Pacific agent will cheerfully give all desired information about these trips. Call on them

Semi-Centennial Celebration of Admission Day in San Francisco

For the Grand Admission Day Festivities in San Francisco on September 9th, 10th and 11th the Southern Pacific has made a ONE WAY rate for the round trip from all points on its lines in California. Tickets will be good for all trains arriving in San Francisco September 8th, 9th and 10th and on the 11th not later than 6:45 p. m. The date of expiration of these tickets will be September 16th.

This affords a rare opportunity to visit the Bay Metropolis, and the attractions will without doubt exceed anything ever known in the west. The decorations and illuminations alone will be well worth the cost to witness at almost any price . . .

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.75
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900 28,988,395.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohde, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900, \$26,952,875
 Paid Up Capital, 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, 218,693
 Contingent Fund, 439,608

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY C. O. G. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over 10,300,000.00
 Paid in Capital 1,705,687.53
 Profit and Reserve Fund 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over 150,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000

JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or
 Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

First National Bank

N. W. corner of Bush and Sansome Streets, stores trunks for one dollar a month. Rents Safes for \$5 a year, furnishing the most perfect security for valuables of all descriptions.

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, Aug. 22, at 2 p. m.
 The S. S. MARIPOSA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Sept. 5, at 8 p. m.
 Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. Co., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

.....1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
 Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
 Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
 A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

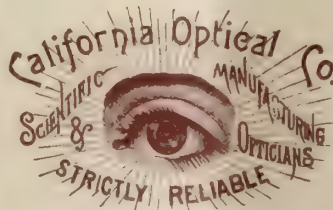
MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000

JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or
 Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



H. L. DAVIS J. W. DAVIS
 W. D. FENNIMORE

We have studied making glasses for more than twenty years—this is a strong point for you to consider—to know that our glasses embody the knowledge gained in these twenty odd years—such glasses are absolutely right—of course.

317-319 KEARNY ST.

Bet. Bush and Pine

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco
 Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, August 13, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - -	\$3 00	Six Months, - - -	\$1 75
Single Copies, - - -	10	Three Months, - - -	1 00
One Month - - -	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

San Francisco's Leading Weekly

With this issue of "*Town Talk*" begins the ninth year of its existence, and therefore there is occasion for self-felicitation, for though it is the youngest of the local weeklies it has achieved a degree of popularity enjoyed by none other. It is not our purpose, however, to indulge in extravagant boasting of our superior achievements. We have no private horn to toot. Our mission is not to win congratulations by loudly asserting that we are deserving. The consciousness that our efforts are appreciated comes from a steady increase of circulation, but our books are not open to the inspection of our advertisers. If they were, our advertisers might think that we kept two sets—one for their special accommodation. If our advertisers are desirous of a straight tip as to the comparative circulation of the weekly papers of San Francisco, they can get it by casually asking eight or ten of the leading newsdealers which of the weeklies has the largest sale. We are willing to make affidavit that no newsdealer is on our pay-roll. While we have no desire to cast any reflections on our contemporaries we feel that, in view of the popularity of "*Town Talk*," and the circumstance of its being read by people of wealth and culture, it is the best advertising medium in the weekly newspaper field. Advertisers who have not sense enough to discriminate in favor of the best advertising medium have our profound sympathy.

The Absurd Experiment of a College President

President Harper of the University of Chicago has been trying the experiment of living on fifteen cents a day. That life can be supported on this sum there is no doubt; the desirability of so doing is another question. The studies of political economists have demonstrated two things: first, that workers in general

will receive as little for their labor as they are willing to subsist upon; and secondly, that the smaller the wage the larger the proportion of expense necessary to provide the actual necessities of life. It will be a bad day for wage-earners as a class when any considerable number of them learn to subsist on fifteen cents a day. Following the inevitable law this sum will be the major part of the worker's compensation, and the balance which can be employed in amusement, luxury or saving will dwindle away in even a greater ratio. The Poor Richards and Russell Sages of every age and clime have preached thrift and economy to mankind. Now thrift is a good thing for the thrifty, but it is good in a great measure because a considerable number of people are not thrifty. In either case there is a margin beyond the bare cost of living, which, in the one instance, is hoarded or invested, and in the other is spent on some of the embellishments or superfluities of life. Heretofore the American worker has had the advantage in this respect. He had had a sufficient margin to live decently, clothe himself well, and to educate his children. Nothing could be less desirable than to accustom him to living like the proletariat of Europe or the wage-earners of the Orient who receive but a few cents a day, and to whom a slight advance in the price of breadstuffs means starvation. President Harper's experiment is designed to demonstrate the practicability of compassing a college education on a very small income, but the same experiment is being carried on more or less successfully all over this country and in Europe as well, and the results are of doubtful value. A college education which is gained on terms which leave the student without sufficient vitality and stamina to breast the storms of life is a poor substitute for a vigorous constitution. The poor youth of either sex who is bent upon receiving a diploma will do better to work at anything that offers, and save money which will enable him to live comfortably while he pursues his studies, and the chances are that in a large number of instances, by the time a sufficient sum is husbanded the youth will have gained practical experience, or have otherwise modified his views of life so that a college course no longer seems to be the only opening in life. The majority of those who have starved their way to an education are willing to admit that it did not pay. Plain living and high thinking are usually coupled together, but the high thinking is rarely done by the members of the family who accept the plain living.

The End of Collis P. Huntington

To be known as the great financial genius of the greatest of transcontinental railroads was the ambition of Collis P. Huntington. He achieved his ambition and passed away in the full strength of his years. Huntington was one of the most conspicuous figures in the domain of finance on the American continent. His career was one long series of successful enterprises. In his bright lexicon there was no such word as fail. Other men with the

money-making faculty highly developed, built up and lost fortunes; they founded great enterprises and occasionally they engaged in schemes that were unprofitable and unwise, but Huntington always steered clear of the rocks upon which others met with financial disaster. Besides being a great financier, he was also a philosopher, but his philosophy was founded on false principles. Being a man of strong convictions he cared naught for the opinions of others, but pursued the even tenor of his way, satisfied that there was no higher aim in life than the acquisition of wealth, and that the end justified the means. Consequently his policy did not meet with popular approval. Nevertheless, he had many warm admirers and enthusiastic friends, for there is no man so eccentric or so unusual as to fail to inspire sympathy. Much that was condemned in Huntington, others were responsible for. He was charged with corrupting the government. He lived under a government of the people, and the people provided a government for him that was not always just to him. While this fact should not be urged in extenuation of his policy, still nobody should be surprised that he did not rise above his environment. As no man is as good as he seems neither is any so bad as he is painted. Collis P. Huntington's good traits were revealed to his intimates. He cared naught for the esteem of the world. It is difficult for the average person to comprehend the character of such a man. Many people regarded him as a miser because he was not quick to respond to calls for assistance, but though he was thrifty he was also of a generous nature and those that knew him best praised him for his generosity. A more industrious man never lived, and he believed that if a person were industrious he would never be in need of financial assistance. He also believed that to respond too readily to calls for assistance would be to promote laziness and to stunt ambition. He had supreme contempt for those who appeared unwilling to assist themselves, but he was eager to encourage those who appreciated the dignity of labor and who gave evidence of ability and capacity. He was surrounded by men who were indebted to him for encouragement and for their success in life, and who were grateful to him for the assistance he had rendered. He was indeed a remarkable man, equipped in every way to lead in whatever field of activity fate directed his footsteps. Those that did not agree with him must at least admit that he was an extraordinary genius, and that there was much in him to admire and extol.

The Missionaries Take To Flight

Amidst all the confusion and contradiction of the situation in China, there is one thing in which there is a surprising unanimity, and that is the manner in which the missionaries, male and female, young and old, and of every denomination, have made haste to desert their stations and make for the protection of the consulates or the security of the treaty ports. Evidently the crown of martyrdom loses its attractiveness upon a close view. Or perhaps it is like the blessing of afflictions—good for somebody else. It is a little difficult to understand how the heathen converts are to be induced to believe in the joy of a Christian heaven which the arch-Christians are themselves so anxious to keep out of; nor why, having helped a few of them to enjoy such unending happiness, vengeance

should be meted out instead of reward. A little consistency between preaching and practice might not be altogether amiss when dealing with the heathen. The alacrity with which good people seize upon temporal benefits and advantages while extolling the joys of the hereafter for others savors entirely too much of the bird in the hand versus bird in the bush logic. Foreign missionaries declare that in converting the heathen they are obeying the scriptural injunction to preach the gospel to all nations, and they desire it to be understood that they are emulating the example of the disciples of Christ in spreading the light, but in doing so they take good care not to endanger their respective hides. The life of a missionary is no more hazardous than that of a banker.

Poet Miller's Funny Letter from China

Joaquin Miller, the long-whiskered poet of the Sierras, has forsaken the Muse to become a war correspondent, and he is obtaining a salary under false pretenses from Mr. W. R. Hearst of the *Examiner-Journal-Chicago American*. Some weeks ago we called attention to the absurdity of employing as reporters men that were unskilled in the profession of journalism. We contended that the trained reporter was more capable of performing the duties of a news-gatherer than the lawyer or statesman, and pointed out that the practice of employing men of distinction to serve as correspondents was resorted to for advertising purposes, and not because of a desire to improve the quality of the news supplied. Mr. Miller has kindly furnished a package of manuscript that we gratefully accept as evidence in support of our contention. The poet's first letter from China was published in the *Examiner* last Sunday. If you read the headlines and no more you probably assumed that Mr. Miller had made a great deal of research in China, and that he had sent a vast amount of exclusive information about the origin of the trouble in the East. But read the article through and you will find that it contains not one line that could not have been written by Mr. Miller in the seclusion of his home across the bay. It is exactly the sort of a letter that one might expect from a poet—all fancy and no facts. Mr. Miller had heard that the missionaries in China had been blamed for the bloodshed. To ascertain if that report were true he called upon a missionary whose name he neglected to give and interviewed him on the subject. Of course the missionary denied the report whereupon Mr. Miller, with the utmost sincerity, sat down and wrote about two columns to prove that the Chinese were incensed against foreigners because

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE

HIGH-GRADE

CLOTHIERS

Spring and Summer Styles Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

their countrymen had been assaulted by hoodlums in America, and also for the reason that we objected to their coming over here and tilling our unoccupied lands. That letter of Mr. Miller's is the most amusing contribution to yellow journalism that has ever been published. If Mr. Hearst had seen it before it got into print he would have assigned it to the comic supplement with illustrations by Swinnerton, Burgess and Oppen.

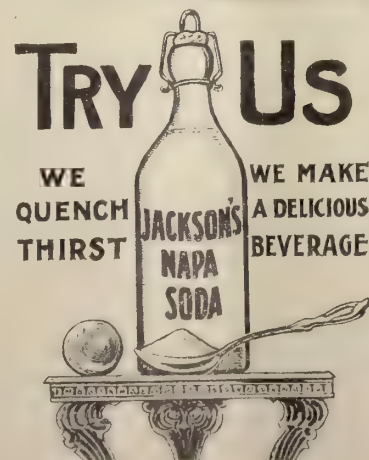
Tolstoi the Spectacular Faker

A real Tolstojan religion is to be launched in London. A Mr. J. C. Kenworthy, who is heading the movement, has just returned from Russia and says he has "the Master's blessing on the scheme." And that same blessing, they may rest assured, is all they will ever get out of the "Master." The idea of this prophet in Israel is to put before the English-reading public "an orderly selection of Tolstoi's works, together with an adequate account of his life, so that his teaching may be easily grasped as a whole and as a system. Mr. Kenworthy will himself undertake to write the life, and he assures us that he has friends capable of translating Tolstoi in spirit as well as in letter. As a matter of course, the faithful are invited to contribute funds. Tolstoi is by no means the idol, in Russia, that he would like to have us believe, for both the nobility and the peasantry have become disgusted with the contradiction between his preachings and his practices. An admirer of "the Master" quite unintentionally exposed the whole scheme of the pseudo-philanthropist when he wrote in a recent magazine article: "A man's service to his fellows consists in what he himself does, not in what he bribes others to do. Indeed, he serves others far better by offering them advice and good example, and then leaving them free to act, than he can do by seeking to control their activities by the inducement or the constraint of money. When people demanded money of him (Tolstoi) he would usually reply, with perfect truth: 'I have no money.'" It is well known that Tolstoi has nothing in his own name, having taken the precaution of assigning all his property to his wife before he assumed his pose. He does not, as it is too often represented, support himself by the labor of his hands, nor subsist upon peasant provender, nor live in a peasant habitation. He attires himself in a theatrical imitation of the peasant costume, but he lives with his family, and food and shelter are secure to him let fall what will in the way of bad harvests or other catastrophes to the real tillers of the soil. Nominally a vegetarian, he does not disdain surreptitious raids upon the larder, and though ostentatiously abstemious at the family board he is not averse to generous "thumb-pieces" between meals, while other be-lauded examples of his "simplicity" should rightly be credited to laziness. By all means, let us follow the philosopher's example, and instead of corrupting our fellow mortals by seeking to control or restrain their activities by money, let us contribute to the Kenworthy scheme in the full spirit of Tolstoi. We can all give advice.

General Miles and His New Uniform

This is an inopportune time for Lieutenant-General Miles to design a new uniform suitable to the new rank to which he has been elevated. It appears that the Lieutenant General of the army is dissatisfied with the style of uniform worn by Grant and Sheridan.

A few years ago Miles mingled with royalty and it pained him severely to discover that his uniform was quite commonplace. He looked like an ordinary soldier alongside their finest trappings. The quiet dignity of the American uniform was distressing to him as he gazed upon the gold and silver trimmings that embellished the elaborate costumes of the officers of the Russian, Prussian, British and other armies. So when he became Lieutenant-General he resolved to turn his attention to the sartorial art and to design for himself a uniform that could not be outglittered in the courts of Europe. And he has achieved a great though bloodless triumph. His new uniform is a most picturesque combination of gold and silver embroidery on a bright blue background, garnished with a white sash and surmounted by a cap in imitation of the headgear of the chiefs of European armies. It is a very pretty uniform, but just at this time when imperialism is the issue of a national campaign it is not good policy on the part of the commanding General to emphasize the tendency to follow in the footsteps of the Imperialists of Europe. The uniform adopted by General Miles is symbolical of great power. He would like to place himself on a level with the Field Marshals of Europe, and to that end would favor the creation of a large standing army. His sentiments are those of all army officers. The nearest approach to an aristocracy in this country is the army, many of the officers of which are inflated with an exaggerated sense of their importance. They were educated at the expense of the people but they have not that respect for the people with which they should be inspired. Aside from the bad taste displayed by General Miles, in designing a uniform calculated to make himself the spectacular piece de resistance on state occasions, he has proved himself devoid of a true sense of his country's character. Why should the Lieutenant General of our Republican army model himself after the military chiefs of European monarchies? A few years ago we were accustomed to hearing our soldiers compared in a disparaging manner to those of England and Germany, but recent events have demonstrated that the military academies of this country are unsurpassed by institutions of a similar character anywhere on the globe, and that we need not look abroad for examples to guide us in the management of our army. Instead of adopting the fierce cap of the foreign Field Marshal as emblematic of power, Lieutenant-General Miles would have done much better had he selected the slouch hat of the Rough Rider.



The Saunterer

At the Bohemian Jinks

There were many interesting episodes at the midsummer jinks of the Bohemian club at Guerneville, but none created more amusement than did the one in which Mr. Sidney M. Smith figured. Mr. Smith joined the Bohemian club many years ago when it ceased to exclude non-Bohemians from membership. He is one of the plutocrats of Bohemia. He likes the atmosphere because it assists him in imagining that he is what he is not. In other words, Mr. Sidney M. Smith is a very rich man, who finds it difficult to be a good fellow as good fellows go in Bohemia. He was therefore selected as the star victim of a practical joke.

A Conspiracy Against Smith

The perpetrators of the joke had attached several photographs to a tree and one of the pictures curled up from the bottom. When unrolled it revealed the words:

☛ "THE DRINKS ARE ON ME."

Every new-comer was lured to the tree and nearly every intended victim fell into the trap. About the time that Sidney Smith was expected a committee of one was appointed to take him in charge and subject him to the temptation of examining the picture. Owing to his reputation for cautiousness it was decided to exercise subtle strategy, and for the majority of the members to keep under cover so as not to arouse his suspicion. It was also resolved, however, that in the event of his being caught he should be compelled to make himself a good fellow at as great expense as possible. Everybody was prepared to make Mr. Smith "blow himself" like a real Bohemian who had just fallen heir to a bank account.

And Sidney Demurred

The trap was set, and Mr. Smith was inveigled into it. He was a remarkably easy victim, and he was a surprisingly good-natured one for he generously invited up to the bar the three or four gentlemen who had witnessed the occurrence. But before they reached the bar a bugle blast was blown. It was the signal to every man in the grove that Sidney M. Smith was about to treat, and it drew a speedy response. From out the recesses of the surrounding woods the thirsty Bohemians poured, and in front of the bar they assembled. Even the brass band of twenty odd pieces fell in and when Mr. Smith surveyed his guests his face wore a serious expression. The barkeeper said that the damage was in the neighborhood of thirteen dollars whereupon Mr. Smith demurred. He denied having invited up such a host and finally signed a tag for five dollars saying that that was all he would settle for.

Satire that Burned

The Bohemians had their revenge. That night when the circus, which was the low-jinks, was on, and Mr. Smith was seated among the spectators en-

joying the show, an individual who was made up to resemble him so closely that he looked like the capitalist's double, jumped into the ring. Stealthily approaching Joe Redding who was playing the part of the ring-master, he announced in a stage whisper that he was none other than Sidney M. Smith.

"Is there anybody with you?" he asked.

"Nobody," was the reply.

"Are you all alone?"

"Yes."

"Then come and have a drink with me."

This bit of satire was the hit of the performance.

Features of the Jinks

The jinks—high and low—were up to the club's standard. The grandeur of the ceremonies accompanying the downfall and burial of Care was sublime, the oration of General Barnes was a splendid effort, the scenic effects were most artistic and the circus was a great burlesque. Tom Williams of the *Examiner* carried off the honors as the spieler of the affair, and Dick Hotaling was a charming trapeze artist. Hotaling is a clever female impersonator, and his stunt was a disrobing scene on a flying trapeze. He looked like the real thing in short skirts and did a fetching bit of work in removing his garments down to a dainty chemise. One prominent member was the Archbishop of Guerneville, and as such performed the marriage ceremony, uniting the tattooed man and the fat lady. He said that it was a time honored custom, and that it should be consoling to the fat lady to know that when marriage became a bore she could roll her husband over and look at the pictures.

A Redding Story

Joe Redding told a good story at the grove. He said that when he was in London some time ago he rode in the slowest elevator that he had ever been in. He was with a friend, an Englishman, and when he came out of the building he remarked that that was the slowest "lift" he had ever seen.

"If they had a lift as slow as that in my country," he added, "they would make it stationary and run the building up and down."

The Englishman never smiled. He seemed to be in a deep brown study. Presently he seemed to grasp the idea and then he remarked:

"Ah, that would be very clevah, but it would be deucedly expensive, doncherknow."

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

Her Sad Fate

When Henry Voorman, the pioneer capitalist, died two months ago few knew that with his one million dollar estate he also left sufficient material, in the chapters of his life, to make an interesting novel. Hismillion was divided, by the provisions of his will, among his five grandchildren, with the exception of ten thousand dollars left to his "housekeeper," Mrs. L. B. Bickford. No mention was made in the testament of a widow, but the fact is that there is a Mrs. Voorman, who is an inmate of the Stockton Asylum for the Insane. She has been insane for nearly thirty years; if not continually, at intervals. The story of her insanity came from Stockton in the despatches to the dailies several days after the filing of her husband's will.

The insanity of Mrs. Voorman takes a peculiar form. She has a number of dolls, each one representing one of her children. She plays with her dolls, dresses and undresses them, and calls them by name as if they were flesh and blood.

Tragedy and Mystery

The daughters of Mrs. Voorman were all attractive girls and favorites in society. One of them became the wife of attorney Willett, son of a pioneer jurist, and another, the most beautiful of the four sisters, married Heber Tilden, the son of a prominent capitalist. Two of the daughters, one of whom possesses artistic talent, are unmarried. There was a fifth sister, the eldest of the family, who passed away many years ago. She married when a very young girl and left two children, Henrietta and Henry Dubois, each of whom is to receive one-twelfth of the Voorman estate. Mrs. Dubois' death was a tragic and mysterious affair. She had left her husband, with whom she had not lived happily, and there were stories of her affections having been alienated. She was found dead in a house in Hyde street where she had been living, and it was evident from the condition of the body that she had been dead about three days. Her death was caused by a bullet wound and it was suspected that a murder had been committed, but the affair was hushed up and the mystery was never probed.

The Baron and His Oil Well

Another story has come my way about Baron von Schroeder. It seems that the baron built himself a fine house on his San Luis Obispo county estate, a noble residence at the top of a high hill. And back of the house he caused a beautiful grotto to be constructed. Now, there is no water within hailing distance of the hill, and after the grotto was made, this fact was told to the baron.

"Water!" he exclaimed, "what do we want here with water? We have all the wine we want."

But, not satisfied with a wine grotto, his next whim was inspired by a longing for oil. The baron conceived the idea that the hill whereon his residence stood, concealing within its depths a marvelous oil well. So he set to work to bore for oil. No oil, however, was ever discovered. But as the boring kept one

workman busy for eleven months, the baron must be looked upon as a benefactor of the laboring classes.

She is Back from Paris

Miss Rose Hooper, daughter of Major Hooper of the Occidental hotel, is at home again after a long absence in Europe. Miss Hooper when in Paris shared apartments with Mr. and Mrs. Denis O'Sullivan. She is a clever artist and in Paris perfected herself in the study of miniature painting. Miss Hooper's beautiful miniature of her brother, Selden Hooper, was shown at the exhibition of the Royal Art Academy in London. This is a distinction almost equal to having a work accepted by the Paris Salon. Miniature painting has not yet received encouragement in this country, though it is quite popular and profitable in Europe where it is appreciated as a high art. The art patrons of America who have money to invest in paintings are reluctant to pay as high as two hundred and fifty dollars for a portrait painted on a piece of ivory no larger than a fifty cent piece. They prefer the large as well as the fine in art.

Mrs. Joseph Martin has returned from Independence lake and is again domiciled with her family at her home in Fillmore street.

A Call Banquet

The third anniversary of Sam Leake's management of the *Call* occurred on Monday last, and he was presented by the employees of the paper with a handsome silver service. When Mr. John D. Spreckels learned of the presentation he was so impressed by the good fellowship that prevailed that he invited all the *Call* employees to a banquet. Everybody from the editorial, composing, stereotyping and art rooms and business office, aggregating over three hundred, sat down to the feast of the *Call's* proprietor. And after the wine there were heart-to-heart talks.

Our Society Blue Book

For Season of
1900-1901

IS NOW BEING COMPILED

The names, addresses, reception days, and residence, telephone numbers, will be arranged alphabetically and numerically by streets, similar to the New York, Chicago, Boston and Philadelphia Blue Books.

This year's edition will also contain the leading Clubs, with addresses of members; Theatre Diagrams, Hotel Guests, Suburban Residents, and Classified Shopping Guide, etc.

Address all communications to

CHAS. C. HOAG

Editor and Publisher

225 POST STREET, San Francisco

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

A Generous Miner

My Los Angeles correspondent writes that the ex-waiter, who is now a third owner of the Yellow Aster mine, is making things hum in the home of the hacking cough. His engagement to a fair divorcee is no longer a secret, for it has been discussed at several of his functions of late, and those functions have been extremely costly affairs. At a recent one each of the feminine guests received a gold chain with a pearl sunburst for a pendant as a souvenir. A scarf pin was presented to each of the gentlemen. His future home is to be a magnificent palace, in a spacious park. The barn alone is to cost twenty-two thousand dollars. At a recent dinner the modern Croesus invited his guests to submit a list of names for the new residence from which he would select the one he considered the most appropriate. A wise woman suggested the name of the owner and that it be called his court. He pronounced her suggestion the best and presented her with a pair of diamond-studded garters.

He is in Paris

Mr. James Howard Bridge, whose name appears on the *Overland Monthly's* title-page as the magazine's editor, is in reality only the nominal holder of that position. Mr. Bridge is at present in Paris, and before that he was in New York and Boston. It is a long time since he set foot in his San Francisco office. His place is filled in his absence by Mr. Payne, under whose management the *Overland* has much improved in general make-up and the quality of its literary matter. Bridge is a very eccentric individual, and does not like to be held down to a desk. He first became interested in literary work, I have heard, when acting as amanuensis to Herbert Spencer. The association with that master of philosophy was a liberal education to his secretary. In his editorial work Mr. Bridge is largely assisted by his wife, who is also inclined towards literature.

Mendell, Lannigan et al.

By the time the grand jury finishes its investigation of the affairs of the Board of Public Works there should be some interesting developments. There has been much dissatisfaction in political circles over the management of the department of public works. The Democratic workers had reason to expect a share of the patronage of the department, but Messrs Mendell and Manson have retained the representatives of the Republican push who were on the pay-roll during the previous administration. One Lannigan, a petty district boss, and ex-partner of Danny Lynch, a race track gambler, was assured that for services rendered he would be given several places in the office, but he didn't get them. When the present grand jury was drawn, seven of the Lannigan push were found to be members thereof. Naturally they should be expected to exercise due diligence in investigating the conduct of Manson and Mendell. Even a push grand jury may occasionally accomplish some good. Meanwhile there is speculation as to whether Mayor Phelan will call for the resignation of Colonel Mendell before God takes a hand in the matter. In appointing Colonel Mendell, the Mayor was no doubt influenced

by his reputation as an engineer, but he overlooked the fact that the gentleman had been retired by the Federal government for having outlived his usefulness. He is drawing half pay—from the Federal government and full pay—from the municipality, a circumstance in itself which should be sufficient ground for his removal, for there is a state law which was enacted to preclude the overfeeding of the tax-eater at the public trough.

I hear that Willie Jones is going to marry Miss Three Seasons."

"But he is only eighteen."

"Yes—it is what I would call a kid-naping proposition."

Gossip from Indianapolis

Admiral Dewey is not the only middle-aged husband over whose domicile the stork is hovering. The long-legged bird, writes an occasional correspondent from Indianapolis, is also expected to alight in due course of time upon the residence of ex-President Harrison. The ex-President, en passant, is past his sixty-fifth year. He prides himself on his activity, and he is a lover of athletic exercise. He is an enthusiastic golf player and presents a picturesque figure on the links, in his golf togs, with his snowy beard and hair. Mrs. Harrison is dark and slender of figure, not a pretty woman but high bred in appearance. She is a stylish and original dresser, and her exquisite gowns are the envy of the Indianapolis women who do not possess large incomes.

A Great Day for Indiana

The ninth of August was a great day in Indianapolis. The city crowded with visitors assembling to swell the triumphant reception of William J. Bryan. The enterprise displayed by Hearst's *Chicago-American* received praise from all sides. Banners were strung across the street with "Hearst's Chicago-American" painted on them in gigantic letters. Placards adorned the cabs in use and everywhere the paper was in evidence. Jimmie Swinnerton and Homer Davenport were among the newspaper artists in attendance.

The Marriage of Jews and Christians

The increasing liberality in religious thought that permits the marriage, without opposition from the relatives of either bride or bridegroom, of Catholics and Protestants has caused much newspaper discussion, generally favorable. But lately this liberality has extended to the marriage of Jews and Christians. For instance, there was the recent marriage of Miss Freda Gallick and Colgate Baker, Jr., an ex-San Franciscan now a resident of Milwaukee. Their marriage was a private one, but it is to be supplemented

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

by a more elaborate function on September second in the Temple B'nai Jeshrum, Milwaukee. The bride is a very pretty young actress. Her sister also married a Christian, Mr. W. E. Holbrook of this city.

Another instance of a marriage of this nature occurred last week, when Miss Trudie Curtis was united to Mr. Alfred S. Donau. Miss Curtis met Mr. Donau when she was sojourning in Arizona, and the wealthy Tucson merchant fell in love at first sight with the lovely Californian. The subsequent wooing, acceptance and marriage were a natural consequence.

Rehearing of the Fair Case

There is much curiosity and speculation regarding the attitude of the Supreme court toward the conflicting interests in the Fair case. Some time ago the court decided that the trust clause executed by the millionaire was valid, and the opinion of Judge Slack was reversed. The decision was a severe blow to the children of James G. Fair and their attorneys. If Judge Slack had been sustained the estate would have been distributed; each of the heirs would have come into the possession of a great fortune, and more than one attorney would have been made exceedingly prosperous. The breaking of the trust clause would have fattened the purse of George Knight to such an extent that he would have bought a steam yacht and taken a trip to Europe. Charlie Heggerty would have erected a palace on Nob Hill, and Charley Wheeler would probably have retired from active practice. All the attorneys were building castles in the air on the strength of their confidence in the soundness of Judge Slack's decision, and when it was knocked out Jim Budd was afflicted with an attack of rheumatism from which he has not yet recovered. He had almost completed negotiations for the purchase of Frank Moffit's launch but the boat is still in the hands of the Oakland statesman. Under the circumstances the decision was not a popular one, for who would not have liked to have congratulated those gentlemen on their good fortune?

McFarland and the Chief Justice

Justice Harrison wrote the prevailing opinion reversing Judge Slack, and Chief Justice Beatty wrote a concurring opinion. Justices Garoutte, Van Dyke and McFarland dissented. Now the question is: Will the Supreme court reverse itself? One vote would be sufficient to change the decision of the court. During the argument the other day, Justice McFarland made several little talks from the bench which plainly showed that he had absorbed the arguments of the attorneys for the heirs. There is no doubt as to how he feels about the trust clause but, not satisfied with having his own opinion, he attempted to state the views of the Chief Justice. Those two jurists have not a very warm appreciation of each other's ability, and judging from their remarks they were on the verge of a tilt, but of course they were restrained by a sense of dignity. The Chief Justice, however, resented the conduct of McFarland by taking occasion to say that his views were not such as stated by his brother jurist. He added that he was not accustomed to expressing his views upon important questions without due deliberation.

For correspondence the "Hawaiian Blue" note-paper in the several shapes has proved the most popular of any of this season's creations. To be had only at Cooper's, Art Stationers.

A Californian Captures A Livingston

Another of our most eligible young beaux has given our match-making mammas cause to lament. The despatches contained, the other day, news of the engagement in New York of Miss Elizabeth Livingston and Mr. Charles J. Welch. Mr. Welch is an exceedingly good catch but not more so than is his fiancée. Charley Welch is one of the sons of multi-millionaire Andrew Welch, founder of the local commission and shipping house of Andrew Welch & Co., which has extensive interests in this city and in the Hawaiian islands. He is now the head of the firm, having succeeded to the management, and though only twenty-five years of age he has already given evidence of rare business ability and is to-day worth one million dollars. He is a member of the Pacific-Union club but of late he has lived in New York where he has been supervising his firm's eastern affairs. He is a brother-in-law of Eugene M. Lent, the well known attorney and popular club man.

Who She Is

By marrying into the Livingston family, Charley Welch will enter through the very inner portals of the New York haut monde. Miss Elizabeth Livingston belongs to the Chancellor Livingston branch of that top-notch aristocratic family. The bluest blood of the New York aristocracy is in the veins of the Livingstons, the Van Rensselaers and the Schuylers. Those families trace their ancestry back to the finest stock in American history. The Vanderbilts, the Belmonts and the Fish's are the parvenus of society, as compared to the Livingstons. Robert Livingston, the first Chancellor of New York, was born in 1746 and graduated from Columbia college. He was a member of the committee which drew up the Declaration of Independence. He was the first Secretary of Foreign Affairs, and as Chancellor he administered the oath of office to President Washington. The first home of the family was Clermont Manor on the Hudson. The statue of the founder of the family was erected in the capitol at Washington by order of Congress.

THE
FRANCIS-VALENTINE CO.
PRINTERS.

103-109 Union Square Ave. San Francisco
Telephone Main 382

SHOW WORK A SPECIALTY

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

Managers!
We
Can
Satisfy
You

Chretien was "Not In"

J. M. Chretien, the attorney, who figured as the chief conspirator in the looting of the Sullivan case, was noted for his disinclination to resent an affront. He smiled when abused and accepted denunciation as though he doubted the sincerity of the person inflicting it. Throughout all the roasting he has received since he became involved in his present difficulty, he never protested but there was one reporter who wrote a story that made him wince. He said nothing, however, but when the reporter called at the jail the other night and sent in a request for an interview with the prisoner, the deputy-sheriff came back with the reply:

"Mr. Chretien wishes me to announce that he is not in!"

Thornton's Sensational Charge

Attorney Crittenden Thornton made a most remarkable assertion in the Federal court, the other day, during the trial of the libel suit of Charles A. Williams against the *Call*. Williams is the ex-fiance of Genevieve Goad-Martin who is seeking to recover a princely fortune from the *Call* for telling some disagreeable stories about him. Crit Thornton is his attorney. An effort was made to introduce testimony to prove that while the plaintiff was trying to capture a society belle he had a mistress on the side, whereupon Attorney Thornton sprang to his feet in a fit of indignation. He expressed great astonishment, and demanded to know whether the court would permit such a line of examination.

"Why," he exclaimed, "if you were to declare every man that keeps a mistress a social outcast, you would depopulate every club and half the churches in San Francisco."

He Should Know

There would be nothing surprising in that sweeping assertion if it emanated from an ordinary attorney. But Crittenden Thornton is a man of high social standing in the community. He not only comes from one of the first families of the South but he is married into one of the wealthiest and most distinguished families in the history of this state. He is, moreover, a club-man and his assertions are not usually of a reckless character. Yet he has declared in open court that if every man with a mistress were to be ostracized from society, the clubs and half the churches would be depopulated. And the inference from his objection is that the custom of keeping a mistress is so general among people of standing in the community that to follow it should not be regarded as a serious moral delinquency. Here is a chance for our pulpитеers.

Piper's Last Will

Now that the contest over the estate of Congressman Piper has been settled out of court, and the money distributed to the satisfaction of all the attorneys, it would be highly interesting to know what has become of that "only last will and testament" about which there was so much talk a short time ago. According to my recollection, the will was supposed to be in the possession of Mr. Charles Edelman, and

Judge Troutt ordered him to produce it in court. Now I wish to suggest that the court having taken judicial cognizance of the existence of that will, and having ordered it produced, the compromise agreed upon does not end the matter. It is a crime to conceal the last will and testament of a deceased person, and the heirs have no right to defeat the wishes of a testator by agreeing among themselves as to the distribution of an estate.

The Duty of the Court

Mr. Piper's last will may have contained bequests to charities. It may have named as legatees persons who had no hand in the compromise, and besides it is a document in which the commonwealth has an interest. What right has Charley Edelman, or Mr. Giselman or anybody else to decide that there is no need of producing the will in court? Judge Troutt has had some interesting experience lately with estate-looters, and I hope that he is not going to permit his court to be ignored in this manner. He has issued an order for the production of the will. That order should be obeyed. And, by the way, if it be not obeyed an interesting question may be raised as to the title of realty belonging to the estate. Nobody would care to buy any of that realty if the records of the court showed that the owner had left a will which had not been produced.

William Greer Harrison

The subject of "Town Talk's" autobiographical sketch this week is one of the best-known men in San Francisco, where he has lived for many years. He is the manager of the North Pacific branch of the Thames and Mersey insurance company, president of the Olympic athletic club, and a prominent member of the Bohemian and other clubs. Mr. Harrison is proud of the fact that he is an Irishman. He is an authority on Irish history and literature, but his particular fad is Shakespeare. He is an ardent admirer of the Bard of Avon, closely ranking Mr. James Madison Hamilton—his fellow clubman—in this respect. Mr. Harrison has written some plays himself, by the way. "The O'Neill" which was produced by James

CORYZA

stopped by phone

If you have coryza or la grippe call up Pine 3721 and we will send you at once the new scientific treatment for colds—Mendels Dynamic Tabules—(called dynamic from their energy). They crowd a week's ordinary treatment into twelve hours and abort the very worst of colds or coughs over night. If you question this ask Barclay Henley the eminent attorney. Ask Herman Waldeck of Herman Waldeck & Co. the big Clay street jobbers. Ask Wm. H. Mills of the Southern Pacific Company and many others of our leading citizens. Analytic laboratories are not behind in original research and new agents are being announced rapidly. Quinine, cough syrups &c. are ten years behind. Colds and coughs do not now have to be endured. They can be aborted—not by old medicaments but by the new. As the Dynamic Tabules are new they may not be yet at your druggists. If not phone Pine 3721 and they will be sent you for the regular price (25cts.) without other charge.

Colonel Baden-Powell acknowledges that the stamina which enabled him to hold out in Mafeking was artificial and derived from copious libations of Extra Reserve Old Tom Gin.

O'Neill, and another drama presented by Warde and Louis James at the California theatre, and was included in their repertory so long as they remained twin-stars. Mr. Harrison's plays are written in heroic blank verse.

Among those that have returned from a pilgrimage to Paris are Dr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Hill. They have been absent four months and have visited England, Germany, Italy, Switzerland and France, spending three weeks in Paris as a final to a most interesting trip.

The Example Givers of Newport

About a year ago the Rev. B. Hamilton, an Episcopalian minister, lectured his fashionable flock at All Saints, Newport, on the divorce evil. It was regarded as a bold and sensational sermon because at that time there were several prominent divorcees in his congregation. It was thought that he was dealing in offensive personalities. The same preacher, after a long absence, returned to Newport the other day, and again startled his flock. He spoke of the growing popularity of bridge whist in the smart set, and of the evils of gambling. His remarks betrayed a false estimate of the people that infest the little Rhode Island summer resort. He said to them:

"On account of the important position in several ways which Newport holds in the eyes of the people of this country, your life here is of most vital importance, not only for your sake, but because of your influence on the seventy-five millions of people who are looking to you for example for precedent."

He Has Social Aspirations

That clerical gentleman is evidently laboring under the misapprehension that the eyes of the nation are fixed upon that purse-proud set of swells at Newport, and as the spiritual adviser of those would-be exclusives he no doubt feels that he is one of the great men of the country, and that he is exercising vast influence on the destinies of seventy-five million people. Our own dear Blingum is, like Newport, conscious of its position as the pivot of the universe, and its denizens are as proud of their high mission as those of the eastern home of the swagger set, but they are most unknown to the majority of their fellow-countrymen. It is pleasant for them, however, to be encouraged in their pleasant fancy by egotistical divines of the Rev. B. Hamilton stripe. The Rev. B. Hamilton has social aspirations of his own, for the full text of his sermon and a list of the distinguished people who heard it were in the New York newspaper offices the day before the lecture was delivered.

The Game of Bridge Whist

Bridge whist, the game denounced by preacher Hamilton, has had much vogue this season at Newport. It is a most enticing game, and its popularity

When the Governor of North Carolina kicked about the protracted intermission between drinks, the Executive of South Carolina suggested that Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whisky was the only brand upon which they could make up for lost time.

is destined to spread all over the country. The stakes played for in some of the Newport mansions would startle the most daring of professional gamblers. So great is the desire to fathom its mysteries, that teachers of the game are in great demand and they are charging fancy prices for their services. More than one club man have gathered in sufficient profits to defray the expenses of the season.

Mr. Dohrmann's Strange Objection

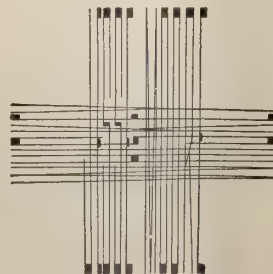
Mr. Dohrman, who appears to be the head and front of the Merchant's Association, and who has distinguished himself as a public spirited citizen, is not altogether in sympathy with the supervisors' committee on Public Utilities over which Charles Wesley Reed presides. He seems to be more interested in the welfare of that gaslight corporation which Mr. Crockett has succeeded in making almost as popular as himself. His main objection to a system for the lighting of the city by electricity is that improvements may be made in electric appliances in the course of time which would render whatever system may be adopted obsolete. That is a surprising objection coming from such a man as Mr. Dohrman. Upon the same principle he should not buy any more stock for his store, and if he contemplates erecting a residence he should wait for the latest wrinkles in up-to-date plumbing which are to be introduced in the next century.

"What are you doing in New York?", Joe Redding was asked at the Bohemian club outing.

"Trying to make money enough to live in San Francisco," he replied.

A Theatre Session of the Cabinet

There was a box-party at the Orpheum last Tuesday night which comprised a remarkable assortment of talent. It was composed of the members of the "cabinet" which is recognized as a political clearance house, as well as an institution for the exchange of views on state affairs or on any old thing that requires elucidation. The following members were in attendance at the performance: James H. O'Brien, Al (Blinker) Murphy of the *Examiner*, ex-Governor James H. Budd, Garrett McEnerney, Sam Shortridge, Captain I. W. Lees, Supervisor Charles Wesley Reed, Internal Revenue Collector Lynch, Ed. Hamilton of the *Examiner*, State Senator Bettman, John Guffey, bon vivant, of Los Angeles, Louis Rosenthal, broker and capitalist, Jeremiah Burke, Sam Horton of the *Post*, and E. K. Johnston of the *Bulletin*.



Everybody Drinks It

An Announcement from Abroad

It is scarcely surprising that Miss Roberta Nuttall should marry a German. She has been visiting abroad for some time, and her letters home contained frequent expressions of regard for the people among whom she was visiting. Miss Nuttall's engagement to Baron von Riga of Godesberg, Rhenish Prussia, was announced this week. The baron's fiancée is the youngest daughter of the late Dr. J. R. K. Nuttall. Her mother is living and the family when in town resides in Jackson street, though they also own a country-place in San Mateo. The Nuttalls are among the "first families" of California. The beautiful Carmelita Nuttall married James V. Coleman, the millionaire. Young Dr. G. H. F. Nuttall resides in Berlin. He is married to a charming German girl whom he met while pursuing his medical studies abroad. She was the Baroness Paula von Oertzen, daughter of Herr Hans Freidrich von Oertzen, auf Kittendorff, chamberlain to the Duke of Mecklinberg-Schwerin.

Another "Old Family" Marriage

I do not think there is any possibility of our old family names dying out; not, at least, while marriage is such a popular institution as it is nowadays. A week from next Tuesday evening, at Trinity church, Mr. Robert Arthur Macondray will lead to the altar Miss Madge Richardson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Richardson. The bride-elect is what most people would call a "stunning" looking girl. Her beauty is of a peculiar order. She is the picture of health, with an athletic but graceful carriage, and the true bon comrade manner that makes its possessor so popular with both sexes. It had for some time been an open secret that young Macondray was deeply enamored of the beautiful girl with whom he was seen driving in the Park every Sunday. Their drives, by the way, were remarkable for being enjoyed in the highest trap that ever entered the Park.

Something About The Macondrays

Robert Arthur Macondray is the youngest of Mrs. Percy Selby's children by her former marriage. He is so young that very few people beyond his family circle and the schoolroom know of his existence. He is a fine-looking youth and possesses the business ability for which all the Macondrays are noted. In connection with this marriage, a few notes of the bridegroom's family connections are apropos. His mother was Elena Atherton who married, when barely sixteen years of age, Mr. Frederick Macondray. He left her a young and wealthy widow, with children to solace her loneliness. But, in the course of time she became tired of solitude and chose for herself another mate.

This was Percy Selby, a mere boy in comparison with his bride. Indeed, it was said that Percy was born on the wedding-day of Elena Atherton and Mr. Macondray. A romance circulated at the time of the wedding of the widow and the boy to the effect that the latter at first paid his devoirs to Nina Macondray, the former's daughter. The daughter refused to smile on his suit, so he married the mother instead. Later, Miss Macondray married Percy Moore. They are all a very congenial family. Percy Selby has been one

of the happiest men in the world since the day of his marriage, and is a living proof of the fact that a man's love need not grow cold towards a wife who happens to be some years his senior.

The Athertons, Selbys, Macondrays and Moores form quite a colony by themselves at Menlo Park, where they all own handsome homes.

England's Chief Justice

Lord Russell of Killowen, whose death occurred on Friday of last week, was a man of unique personality. His talents were rather those of the keen-witted man of the world than of the learned student of law. His most spectacular case was that of C. S. Parnell and the Irish members before the famous Parnell Commission. His exposure of the forgeries which had been sold to the *Times* was a sensational demonstration of his powers at their best. One of his most notable exploits was his successful defense of Lady Colin Campbell in her celebrated divorce suit. It was said of Russell that he pulled the case out of the fire. He was a Roman Catholic, a circumstance that occasioned surprise when he was made Lord Chief Justice of England. One of his sisters was a nun and was at the head of the order of the Sisters of Mercy, which has charge of St. Mary's hospital in this city. She died a few years ago.

The "Times" Roast

Russell's speech before the Parnell Commission aroused the enmity of the *Times*, which in an article on his career published immediately after the hearing before the commission, said of him:

"If he is ever made a Judge, he may be expected—though there is nothing more difficult than to tell beforehand what sort of a Judge a man will be—to be an extremely bad one. He has no particular liking for fair play; he is incapable of taking an impersonal view of anything, and he would never identify himself in his own mind with the established and permanent government of the country. He is vain and self-conscious, and his temper is irritable.

Mrs. Alma Katz and Miss Emily Katz are visiting in San Francisco from Salt Lake city. Miss Katz is the society editor of the *Herald* of the Utah capital.

He Is a London Journalist

The war in China has brought Mr. William Mitchell Bunker, formerly proprietor and editor of the *Daily Report*, into prominence in London journalism. After leaving this city on his tour of the world, Mr. Bunker spent considerable time in China and Eastern Siberia and after reaching London he wrote a paper for the Chamber of Commerce of that city on "An American's View of the Russian-Asiatic Trade"

Hairdressing, 25c.

Switches, \$1.00 up.

Quintonica

Hair Tonic, 35c bot

Foamo Shampoo, 5c. pkg.

Wigs a Specialty.

Hair Restored to

Natural Color, \$1.50 up.

G. LEDERER

THE

Popular
Hairdresser

123 Stockton Street

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

which attracted a deal of attention. Shortly afterwards he was requested to write reports, sketches, etc., on the Amur river system and on the social, political and military conditions of Eastern Siberia. He is regarded as an authority on conditions in that remote region, and he has the field to himself, a circumstance that should make his labor very profitable. He has been given a great deal of space in the *Express*, the new morning daily, which printed three hundred thousand copies of its initial issue, and his work has appeared in several of the magazines and weeklies. He declares that Great Britain still retains sixty-three per cent of the China trade, but that when peace is declared great gains will be made by the United States.

She Sang in a Local Church Choir

Mrs. Bennett of Chicago, who is at present visiting relatives in San Francisco and Oakland, is best remembered in this city, which she left twenty years ago, as Fannie Cheney. She is the daughter of the late Dr. Cheney, the first pastor of the First Baptist church after that sanctuary was moved to Washington and Stockton streets. Reverend O. C. Wheeler and Reverend O. S. Buckbee were his predecessors in the position. Miss Fannie Cheney sang in the church choir, as also did her sister Mary. The latter is still well-known in local musical circles. In the choir at this time was Walter C. Campbell, and H. M. Bosworth was the organist. Fannie also led the singing at Sunday-school for a time. She married, during her father's pastorate of the First Baptist church, Mr. Cassius Conro and after his death many years later she went East. She has two children, the elder of whom is happily married and resides in an eastern city.

A Chapter of Church History

Mrs. Conro taught a class in the Sabbath school, and among her charges were the Hathaway girls and the three daughters of A. B. Forbes, one of whom is now Mrs. Schuyler Brinckerhoff Jackson of New York. Later, she had another class in which were the pretty Corbell sisters—Mrs. Tom Church and Mrs. Jennie Kirketerp—the Mason girls and Nellie Smiley. The church at that time had a large percentage of the smart set in its congregation. Rev. Dr. Hulburt, later of the Chicago university, was the pastor. He was succeeded by Rev. William M. Kincaid, who in turn was followed by Rev. J. Q. A. Henry.

One seldom hears any news these days of Jim Smith, the attorney, who left San Francisco at the head of the First California regiment, and who has been in the Philippines ever since. Certain members of the California regiment circulated disparaging reports about their colonel when they returned, because he had not acquiesced in their plans to get away from Manila before their term of service expired. Colonel Smith was the first volunteer officer in the Philippines, and he is still there, and he has made a record which has not been equalled by any officer in either the regular or volunteer service. He was made Governor of the Island of Negros, and that is the only island in the group in which there is complete satisfaction with

American rule. Frederick Palmer, the newspaper correspondent, visited Negros and found that the natives regard Governor Smith with brotherly affection. He has established a government for them under a constitution which was adopted by the people.

Palmer reports the following dialogue with natives of the island.

"So you like General Smith," I said.

"Si! Si!" they exclaimed in a breath.

"He is a friend and brother," said Senor G. "He has a head. He has some knowledge of politics. He does not think that we are caribao. There are no ladrones among your soldiers in Negros. If one of them strikes a native or enters a private house without invitation or steals, General Smith punishes him just the same as he would punish a native for the same offense. We see that he is just and therefore we like him."

"But he vetoes a great many measures of your house of legislature, doesn't he?" I asked.

"Yes, your President vetoes the bills your Congress passes. The Spaniards never gave us the chance. If we make mistakes General Smith corrects them. He always explains why he does everything. Sometimes we think that he is wrong, but later on we see that he is right."

Friends of General Smith in this city who have corresponded with him say that he is anxious to return home, but that he will never ask to be relieved from duty.

SING FAT & CO.

(ESTABLISHED 1866)

Chinese AND Japanese Bazaar

CHINESE EMPEROR
TRADE MARK.



614 DUPONT STREET, next to St. Mary's Church

Beware of Firms Infringing Upon Our Name.

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

Reflected by the Mirror

Paul Everard, portrait painter, sat before a large mirror in his studio, endeavoring to learn enough of his own face to make it live on canvas as his rare skill and insight had made the faces of others live. He shrank from the task. To him it seemed almost a fearful thing to scrutinize so closely one's own countenance. To probe for another's hidden soul was part of his work, without which he could paint no true likeness; but to drag forth his own, to put on canvas the one thing that he, and he only, could know intimately—that was a graver matter.

And the memories that now crowded in, dreadful in their existence as he let the barriers down! Eleven, no, twelve years ago, he had sat thus before this self-same mirror. The soft June breeze had come in at the open window, as it came now, and lifted the hair from his brow, as it did now. Gray hair in these latter days—prematurely gray in a man of forty-six. An old face—the face of one who had spent the days in hard work and little play; who had passed his nights in brooding over the dissatisfactions of the day.

The eyes alone looked back at him with much of their old-time beauty, and that, too, was marred by the wistful and unsatisfied spirit, which lived in their depths, and cast its shadow on their brilliancy.

Twelve years ago he had sat before this self-same mirror to paint his portrait as a birthday present for his wife. The June breeze had lifted the heavy black locks on his forehead, and he had turned to her, laughing.

"Come, sweetheart, count the gray hairs for me, that I may get them all in the picture."

She came over to him and put her slim, white hands in his hair for an instant. He caught them, and kissed the pink palms, and pulled their owner down to his knee. They had laughed at each other in the glass, kissed, and lingered in sweet dalliance, as lovers will, till he exclaimed:

"You must run away, darling, or I sha'n't get this portrait done till all my hairs are gray."

She left him with her soft, quick step, which made hardly a sound on the thick rugs, and he thought she had passed out of the room through the open door, till, in looking up from his easel to the mirror again he saw the reflection of her form in the glass. The exclamation of surprise died on his lips, as he watched her movements with a sudden, strange interest. On a side-table, where a servant had placed it for his refreshment, stood a cup of coffee. He had left it there some time, that it might grow sufficiently cool to drink at a draught. His wife looked furtively over her shoulder, glanced toward the open door, and then emptied the contents of a white paper into the cup. At the same moment a shadowy form slipped out of sight in the hall beyond the door—the form of one who had watched and waited.

He saw all quite plainly; his heart leaped in sudden agony, but his brain felt clear and strong. He gave her an instant to glide from the room; a little time to himself that the color might return to his whitened face and strength to his limbs; and then he arose and went to the table. With unnecessary violence he dashed the cup and its contents to the floor.

There was a moment of tangible silence. He believed her within hearing, perhaps within seeing distance. Yes, she had heard. Her footsteps sounded lightly in the hall; the doorway framed her slender form. He raised his eyes slowly.

"A trifling mishap," he said with an effort.

He put out his hand for support, grooving toward the table. She still waited. He pulled himself together, and laughed, a quite passable laugh.

"Will you get Maggie to bring a damp cloth?"

He had seen her face, and he knew. He returned to his easel and the mirror. The portrait would never be finished after all. Who would care? His wife? His artist friend, the man whom he had met on a London street three months before, broken in fortunes and health, and brought to Oak Knoll for a breathing-space before he commenced his life-struggle again?

Must he live in daily fear of another attempt, or would her courage fall short of that? Perhaps the man, next time—ah, then he could kill with a calm conscience! And Blanche! God, he had loved her so, and she could slip from his arms, his kisses on his lips, to do this thing!

For the next few days he had lived in a horrible dream, searching in his dazed, horror-haunted brain for some means to end the situation. How? how?

The man suddenly left, making excuses of unexpected urgent business. He wondered what could have happened between them, and watched his wife's white face and drooping form with miserable speculation. But his burden was lightened by the man's departure. He could take more time to deal with his wife. He pitied her in spite of himself.

She grew so frail as the weeks passed that he would not have added one straw to the sufferings which were evidently killing her. As the weeks lengthened into months, revealing her evident expectations, he found it no hardship to care for her with tender solicitude, though his soul was tormented by maddening doubts.

On a bitter cold January day the child was born, and the mother was dying. As she lay too far gone to utter a word, her eyes dwelt on his face with one burning question. So clearly did they ask it that the very words seemed to beat on his brain:

"How much do you know? How much do you know?"

He stooped and kissed her; he wanted her to understand that he forgave her, whatever he knew. But she moved impatiently, and fixed her haunting eyes on him.

So she died, leaving unsaid the one thing he must know. Whose child was this? For nearly twelve unhappy years he had asked himself the question night and day.

The boy was a noble little fellow, a son of whom any man might be proud—was he his or that other's? He watched over and cared for the lad as a father, but the unanswered question rose ever as a barrier between the child and his love. How he could have loved him! He mourned over the little fellow, shut out from a father's heart by hideous doubt. For all the time he might be his father. Oh, that God would send a miracle!

He searched the child's face and form for traces of the blood of the Everards. As far as he could see the boy resembled no one. The mother had not stamped on his face her own fair likeness; nor that of her unloved husband; nor yet that of the man who had filled her thoughts.

From day to day Everard watched the baby face develop, and waited in sad patience for the moment when some sign, some passing expression, some new mannerism might settle the question at last. For nearly twelve years he had waited in vain.

"How long, O Lord, how long?" he cried aloud as he sat before the mirror, and the agonized harshness of his voice clashed with the musical sounds of the June day. For he loved and yearned for the boy. He hungered to take him in his arms and press him to his lonely heart, and feel that he was his own. Between him and the boy that question still raised its dark shape, crushing down the loving impulse. Poor little Ralph! It was he who begged hardest, though timidly, that this portrait might be painted. The oft-urged requests of his many admirers he had laughingly denied; but the boy wanted it and should have it.

Everard raised his eyes wearily to the mirror once more, and gazed at their reflection, wistful with unsatisfied love. And beside his face was reflected the face of a lad, who had entered the room softly, and, hesitating, had paused a little way behind his chair. The eyes of the man and the eyes of the boy seemed the self-same eyes, alike in color and form, alike in love-longing, alike in the soul behind them.

And Paul Everard knew his son, and turning, clasped him in his arms, where the child nestled in infinite content.

—Ethelyn Reed.

1875

CALIFORNIA

1900

Safe Deposit and Trust Co.

Cor. California and Montgomery Sts.

PHONE BUSH 165

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FROM \$5.00 PER YEAR UP

Trunks and Valuables of Every Description Stored in Fire and Burglar-Proof Vaults at \$1.00 per Month

OFFICE HOURS, 8 A. M. TO 6 P. M.

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—"Heartsease" and "The Adventure of the Lady Ursula"—romantic.
CALIFORNIA—"The Brownies in Fairyland"—enchanting.
ALCAZAR—"A Suit of Sable"—clever.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"Trilby"—exciting.
TIVOLI—"Othello" and "Rigoletto"—melodic.
ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—varied.
FISCHER'S—Vaudeville—bright.

The Play This Week

If Miss Charlotte Thompson feels a glow of pride when she thinks of the success of her first play, she may be pardoned. "A Suit of Sable" has made a pronounced hit. Curtain calls after each act, and enthusiastic and intelligent applause when particularly bright lines or amusing situations call for it, are the rule every night at the Alcazar. I doubt if even Madeline Lucette Ryley or Martha Morton has accorded more sincere praise for her first play than has been given Miss Thompson. "A Suit of Sable" is undoubtedly clever. Indeed, the dialogue sparkles with gems of wit. And there is nothing forced about it, either. It is spontaneous. Dorothea Van Dresser, the heroine, who wears the short skirts of sable hue in the second act, is a jolly, fun-loving young American girl of independent disposition. The other characters are men and women of the modern day and could not therefore be other than natural. It is the dialogue, rather than the plot or the situations in the play, that stamp it as a work of unusual calibre. Miss Thompson's curtain raiser, "Only the Master Shall Blame," showed promise. "A Suit of Sable" proves that its author understands the art of pleasing the public. It is original and in its technical details is finely carried out.

The Star

That Florence Roberts likes her part of the American girl is shown in her happy manner of interpretation. She is Dorothea Van Dresser to the life. She might be coarse in the second act—that scene where she masquerades in her cousin's rooms as a dancer—but she is not. She is just what the girl herself in real life would be—rather awkward, because unaccustomed to the surroundings, in her dance. Her over-acting of the substituted dancer is a bit of fine art. For would not an amateur be sure to overact?

The Playwright

Miss Charlotte Thompson is a San Francisco girl to be proud of. She had done some excellent work as dramatic critic of the *Call* and the *Dramatic Review*; but everybody who can write dramatic criticisms can by no means write a play. The young author of "A Suit of Sable" counts among the names on her family-tree that of Webster, and the great American might well be pleased to own such a relative. Miss Thompson is tall and striking in appearance, and her gracious manner renders her a favorite socially. When she was a pupil at the Denman grammar school she was one of the most popular girls in the school. She is a sister of Miss Marie Thompson and of Frank Thompson, both of whom are musically talented.

He is Doing Well

Albert Morrison, a young California actor, is making rapid strides in his profession. He left for the East last year and secured an engagement as leading man with Joe Murphy. After the close of the season he joined the stock company at the Lyceum theatre, Rochester, N. Y., for the summer season, which closed last Saturday. So successful was he that he was re-engaged to play with that company next summer. He has now secured an engagement with the Thanhauser stock company, Milwaukee, Wis., to play light comedy roles. The Thanhauser company is under the direction of Frederick Paulding and is one of the leading stock companies in the states. The young actor is a son of Charles Morrison, a local newspaper man.

Another Successful San Franciscan

And next month will arrive in New York, under engagement to Mr. Frohman, Holbrook Blinn, the San Fran-

cisco boy who has won in London enough laurels to cover several brows. Mr. Blinn will appear in his own play, "Ib and Little Christina," an adaptation, I should fancy from the title of the pretty story by Hans Andersen. The play is in one act and Mr. Blinn assumes the role of a man eighty years of age. He always had a leaning towards old men parts, I remember. When he was a student at Stanford, he used to do a stunt, an imitation of Richard Mansfield as Baron Chevalier in "The Parisian Romance," that was equal to the real thing. Then in "The New South" he enacted the role of an old dorky servant, a most clever interpretation. Mr. Blinn owned the rights for America to produce "Ib and Little Christina," which is from the pen of Captain Basil Hood, author of the operatic success "The Star of Persia,"

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No.—.

ELSIE PETERSEN, Plaintiff
vs.
BENJAMIN PETERSEN, Defendant

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:
BENJAMIN PETERSEN, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court City and County of San Francisco State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's wilful neglect, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 2nd day of July, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By E. M. THOMPSON, Deputy Clerk.

[SEAL]

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Margaret Rasmussen, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, administrator of the estate of Margaret Rasmussen, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his place of business No. 238 Montgomery street, City and County of San Francisco, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND

Administrator of the Estate of
Margaret Rasmussen, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, July 16, 1900.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Ann Finnerty, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Thomas E. Healy, Administrator of the Estate of Ann Finnerty deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of Frank J. Fallon, Room 24, Seventh Floor, Mills Building southeast corner Montgomery and Bush streets, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

THOMAS E. HEALY

Administrator of the Estate of
Ann Finnerty, Deceased

Dated at San Francisco, July 17, 1900.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Mark Levy, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Reuben Levy, Administrator of the estate of Mark Levy, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the law office of Eugene F. Bert, in the Clunie Bldg., No. 103 California Street, San Francisco, the same being my place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

REUBEN LEVY,

Administrator of the Estate of Mark Levy, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, August 8, 1900.

5t

Mrs. Blinn may not come to the United States with her husband. She has been invited by her aunt to tour Switzerland and Italy this season, and will likely accept the invitation.

She is Home Again

I have always taken great pleasure in chronicling the moves of Eleanor Kent (Mabel Love). Just at present Miss Kent is enjoying a visit with her mother, Mrs. Josephine Love, in this city. She will probably be with Grau in New York during the fall season. Several flattering offers are open for her acceptance. Miss Kent is a hard worker and is worthy of all success.

Mrs. Fiske in "Becky Sharp" and "Tess of the D'Urbervilles" has been signed by Mr. Friedlander for the coming season.

The Latest Trilby

I did not think that Mary Van Buren would be such a lifeless Trilby. She looks beautiful, especially in her white gown with the lilies, but she does not act at all. Neither Blanche Walsh nor Edith Crane need fear a rival to her conception of the Du Marier heroine in Miss Van Buren. I confess to being sadly disappointed. But Lackaye's Sven-gali has lost none of its power, nor has Martinetti's Zou-Zou become less charming. "Trilby" has brought the standing room sign out at the Grand every evening.

She Was Part of the Show

A dark-eyed daughter of the sunny South, in a pose suggestive of Etta Butler's "Zaza" imitation, distracted attention from "Trilby" on Tuesday night. She wore a striking gown of pale blue and white, the close-clinging lace over a low-cut corset giving the effect of extreme décolleté. She sat half-reclining in her chair, with her feet resting on the rounds of another chair. The picture presented to the blue was Corona Riccardi, one of the leading women of the Frawley company.

Another Successful Actress

Miss Alice Kellar, the young Californienne who has successfully followed the stage for some years past, has signed with May Irwin for the coming season, and is to accompany Miss Irwin on the banjo in Miss Irwin's characteristic songs and specialties. Miss Kellar is an expert banjoist and is besides possessed of a splendid stage presence and sweet singing voice. Her last season was spent in partnership with Miss Peak, sister of Al Fritz, author of "Won't You Come to My Tea Party," "I Miss You, Lize," etc., in vaudeville sketches and banjo specialties. Miss Peak has since gone to try her fortune in Nome.

Camille d'Arville Again

East and West, everybody knows that Camille d'Arville is going to settle down to domestic life—when she gets ready—and marry Mr. Crellin of California. In New York and Chicago they say it is "a wealthy San Franciscan," who has captured d'Arville's heart, but then east of the Rockies they cannot be expected to know that there is such a place as Oakland. Mr. Crellin lives in Oakland, though his business is on this side of the bay. D'Arville, in New York, is better known for her figure than for her voice. When she appeared with Rice's "Surprise Party" in Boston many years ago, in a burlesque called "Prince Kam or the Trip of Venus" she made a delightful triumph. This was said to be due not only to her singing of a fetching ballad "When the Girl That You Love Loves You," but also for the expressing curves of her Venus-like form. The Hub chappies filled the front rows of the theatre every night to gaze at the divine Camille, and the Sunday Sup's published over two hundred full length portraits of her. As one critic expressed it, "As a view, Miss d'Arville is fully as impressive as Niagara Falls."

Afterwards d'Arville triumphed by her voice and magnetic singing, but as I have often said beauty goes a long way on the stage and helps its owner on as nothing else could during the first few years of public life. Recognition of talent, if the latter is there, always comes later on.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

AMUSEMENTS

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning next Monday Night. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday
Charles Frohman presents the Enormous Double Triumph

HENRY MILLER

And a Special Company in the Great Romantic Play

THE ONLY WAY

Adapted by Freeman Wills from Charles Dickens' novel
"A TALE OF TWO CITIES"

Thursday Afternoon and Sunday Night last of the Bar on Holmes Lecture

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

One Week Only

Commencing Sunday, August 19th

LEE

And his Company of HYPNOTISTS

Silvian A. Lee is recognized as the greatest exponent of his Science in the world to-day and is the only living hypnotist performing the difficult feat of putting his audience to sleep from the stage.

—POPULAR PRICES—

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

WALTER MOROSCO,

Sole Lessee and Manager

Packed to the Doors Nightly

Glorious Triumph of

THE NEW FRAWLEY COMPANY

Commencing Monday Evening an Entire Novelty to San Francisco
The Greatest Version of

"SAPHO"

A literal translation of the play in which the famous actress Rejane created a furor in Paris

This play is only possible of production on an immense stage and therefore that of the Grand Opera House is splendidly adapted for it.

Prices—10c, 15c, 25c, and 50c. Saturday Matinee—10c, 15c, 25c, 50c no higher
A Few Front Rows in Orchestra 75c

Branch Ticket Office, Emporium. Children under 5 not admitted.

★TIVOLI★

Curtain Rises at 8 p. m. sharp.

To-Night, "OTHELLO." Sunday Night, "RIGOLETTO."

Week of August 20th.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday nights,

"TANNHAUSER"

Avedano, Salassa, Lichter, Schuster, and Stewart

Tuesday, Thursday, Sunday Nights, Saturday Matinee.

"MIGNON"

Poletini, Repetto, Russo, Graham, and Nicolini

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents

Telephone, Bush 9

Seats on sale seven days ahead only

Orpheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
Aug. 19th

Newsky Troupe Lew Hawkins Caroline Hull
Arnim and Wagner Four Juggling Johnsons Sam Morris and Co.
Mrs. Bessie Blitz Paxton Macart's Dogs and Monkeys
American Biograph

Reserved Seats, 25c

Balcony, 10c

Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c

Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

* *

'Phone Main 254

Week Beginning Monday, Aug. 20th

Last Week but one of

FLORENCE ROBERTS

Supported by White Whittlesey

Beautiful Costumes and Scenic Production of

"SAPHO"

Only Matinee Saturday

Next—"FROU FROU"

Prices 15, 25, 35, 50 cts.



Sylvain Lee—Hypnotist at the California

The Orpheum gathers its good things from far and near. The Orpheum circuit extends over both continents. The Newsky troupe will head next week's bill. This troupe was recently a fixture at the court of the Czar of Russia and participated in the coronation ceremonies. The troupe contains world-famous singers and dancers and is probably the most expensive attraction ever brought to the coast. Lew Hawkins, monologist, "modest but original and clever," is on the bill. Caroline Hull is a vocalist of note and Bruno Arnim and Bertha Wagner will present "Opera in the Kitchen."

The Columbia, after long delaying the production of "The Only Way," will put on the play next Monday night. The sale of seats for the opening and succeeding performances, which opened on Thursday, is enormous. J. H. Stoddart, the veteran character, has been brought here to play the role of Mr. Lorry and Daniel H. Harkins has come to play Dr. Manette. Margaret Robinson is also among the people Frohman has sent here. "The Only Way" is a dramatization of Charles Dickens' novel, "A Tale of Two Cities," by Rev. Dr. Freeman Wills. Mr. Miller plays the part of Sydney Carton, that complex character of exalted virtue, noble self-sacrifice and human weakness. "The Only Way" appeals to all classes of theatre-goers.

The Grand Opera House could easily keep "Trilby" on for a run, but it is the policy of the management to make weekly changes of bill. Therefore next week "Sapho," the translation of the play in which Rejane appeared in Paris, will be put on. Miss Keith Wakeman will have the title role and Harrington Reynolds as Jean. In the famous staircase scene a spiral flight of stairs will rise to a height of four stories into the flies. "The Silver King" is in preparation.

The Alcazar management has decided to revive "Sapho" next week, so that there will be a chance to contrast Miss Roberts' conception of the role with that of Miss Wakeman at the Grand. White Whittlesey will be Jean. "Frou Frou" will follow, closing Miss Roberts' Alcazar sea-

son. Then will come the opening of the new stock season, with a new company in "The Masqueraders." Sunday matinees are to be a feature of the coming season.

The California is doing a large week's business with "The Brownies in Fairyland." Some of the children taking part are very clever, notably a little girl who does an imitation of Norma Whalley. The California has just closed a deal whereby the Azzali Italian grand opera company from Milan will begin a limited engagement early in September. In the meantime, Silvain A. Lee, one of the greatest hypnotists before the public, will give a series of interesting entertainments at the California for one week, beginning tomorrow evening. This will be Mr. Lee's first appearance in San Francisco. His performances are said to be amusing and wonderful. One of the funny features is a ballet in which boys and men are hypnotised, dressed in skirts and made to execute the most extraordinary steps. Another funny feature is the "baby act," in which the subjects are made to believe that all the gentlemen in the audience are babies and that they are crying. The subjects are sent from the stage to quiet the babies.

"The Battle of San Juan," the military spectacle that was given at Manhattan Beach last season, will be presented at the Sixteenth and Folsom street grounds on the nights from Saturday, September first, to Saturday, September fifth, omitting Sunday, September second. A stage three hundred feet wide will be built, nearly five hundred people will take part in the production and every evening after the spectacle one of the big Pain fireworks displays will take place.

The Tivoli is still drawing crowded houses every night. Next week, "Tannhauser" and "Mignon" will be the double bill. Each will be presented with a strong cast.

The Leo Cooper School of Acting is about to consolidate with the Tivoli Opera House in the formation of a school to be devoted to the study of acting and opera. This is a step in the right direction. There has been a long felt need on the coast for such a school. As heretofore this school is open to those desirous of going upon the dramatic stage, in addition to which, those desirous of studying singing, opera and repertoire have the opportunity of receiving therewith a thorough training in stage technic and acting. Mr. Henri Fairweather formerly of the d'Oyley Carte, Sullivan and London grand opera company and a teacher of great experience, will have charge of the opera and singing department. In addition to these advantages, the students of opera will be guaranteed positions at the Tivoli in ensemble or solo work, and recommended to operatic managers. The school will open about September first.

THE PLAYGOER

**Everybody
Knows
About**

Pain-Killer

**A
Household
Medicine**

A Safe and Sure Cure for

**Cramps Coughs Bruises
Diarrhoea Colds Burns
Sprains and Strains.**

Gives instant relief.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Only one Pain Killer, **Perry Davis'.**

DRIVEN TO THE DRAMA

The Heartrending Story of One of God's Beautiful Creatures.

"Who is that charming creature with the voluptuous figure and the superb jewels playing the part of the discarded wife?"

I addressed the question to my friend, the Man-about-Town, who had invited me to the theatre with him.

I noticed that he wore a more cynical expression than usual as he surveyed the gorgeous woman.

She was just responding to a curtain call and was bestowing a matchless property smile on the usher who was about to hand her twenty-three floral pieces.

"If flowers were good to eat," mutters the Man-about-Town, without replying to my question, "she wouldn't have to buy a meal for a week."

"Is she hungry?" I asked.

"Her press-agent says so, and he ought to know. She was formerly the wife of a rich man and having gone through the divorce mill she has resorted to the drama to make a living. The stage has saved many a ravishing grass-widow from starvation. The press-agent has aroused public sympathy for this one by picturing her as a courageous woman and mother. It's a pitiful tale.

"When she was divorced her husband gave her nothing but a ten thousand-dollar house, and she hasn't been getting anything but alimony ever since. Therefore she has been compelled to go upon the stage to keep the wolf from the door."

"She is deserving of the deepest sympathy," I remarked.

"And she has been getting it," said the Man-about-Town. "Beautiful woman is never denied sympathy. A millionaire railroad magnate sympathized with her deeply, but an unsympathetic fate cut him off in his prime and he left her nothing but his memory. A millionaire Bonanza King also gave her much sympathy, but he died, too."

"How unfortunate! And now, has she no one to extend the golden hand of sympathy?"

"No one but the fellow who sent her those flowers."

"Did one man send them all?"

"Yes, he bought a conservatory for her, and he sends a truck-load of flowers to the theatre every night. He is a most sympathetic chap."

"It is indeed a sad story," I said, "and my heart goes out to the beautiful creature. I wish she would accept my sympathy."

—THE CYNIC.

Miss Blank: Where did you catch that dreadful cold?
Miss Shank: In my corsage. I'll never again wear an evening frock on a foggy night.

FOR LILLIAN IS MARRIED NOW

"Lillian Bell has published her London experiences in book form," said the literary lady. "She calls it 'As Seen By Me.'"

"Her next volume, I suppose," suggested the literary lady's husband, "will be called 'A Scene by Him.'"

THE SLASHER.

THE MISTAKE OF HER LIFE

Now that it's all over
Dear Net, you'll agree,
You blundered in posing
As the flame of J. G.

'Twas known the old man
Liked the fair, young and meek,
And wouldn't be charmed
By a matron antique.

If Margie, the younger
Had been in your place
And posed as the widow
She'd have won the great case.

THE JUROR.

"Miss Giddigush is no wife for me," said the clubman to whom a bride had been recommended. "I don't like those mannish girls. Give me the clinging vine style."

"Oh, then Giddigush is all right for you. I know, for I have been trying to teach her to swim all summer," said the clubman's friend.

A GO CART NOT AN AUTOMOBILE

"Younghusband has bought one of the new horseless carriages for his baby."

"You don't mean it."

"Yes, he wheels her out in it every Sunday."

THE JOSHER.

A POOR EXCUSE BETTER THAN NONE

"I heard your friends say that you were a great athlete," said Miss Waggoner to Cholly Flop at Del Monte after the Polo game.

"So I am," he replied, his bosom expanding with conscious pride.

"But you made a poor showing in the polo game."

"You're mistaken; it was my pony that made the poor showing."

THE ATHLETE.

Charles Lyons

The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

Music World

NOTICE

Our patrons and subscribers are hereby informed that Alfred Metzger is no longer connected with "Town Talk" in any capacity.

Is Opera a Fake?

Ashtan Stevens' able article in last Sunday's *Examiner*, entitled "An Operatic Disenchantment," contains much that is worthy of serious discussion. In the article is given the opinion of an unmusical opera-goer about this popular branch of the art. Although the man who listens to opera does not as a rule look upon operatic performances in the same light as Mr. Stevens' friend does, there are some truths in his argument which cannot be denied. And yet, I do not agree with the gentleman when he exclaims indignantly:

"Opera is a fake and all you opera-fanciers are the worst kind of fakers."

As I understand it a fake means cheating, trickery, or swindle. Now, while opera may have its drawbacks, I do not think opera is employed other than legitimately. Even if it becomes a fad, it is considered a dignified enterprise and no one ever dreams of accusing it of constituting a dishonest undertaking. Opera proper should always be regarded seriously. It constitutes one of the most dignified branches of the higher art. It is not fair to tamper with the dignity of wisdom any more than to ridicule serious problems of life. Opera is the result of deep study, vast experience and careful compilation—it is the fruit born of genius. And the less a man knows about the significance of the grander operatic works, the less is he justified in ridiculing or belittling it. If we cannot respect Art, I should like to know what is worthy of our respect.

The drawbacks set forth in Mr. Stevens' article are not the result of opera, nor can opera as an art be made responsible for them. They are the fault of the singers who usually cannot claim the same distinction in histrionic accomplishments as in their vocal equipment. Unfortunately for some fault-finders we have not discovered the secret of making an actor a singer or a singer an actor. And simply because a vocalist of fine accomplishments is somewhat worn at the knees as an actor, should we be deprived of the art of song? Simply because a voice is not always found with an actor should we be robbed of the exponents of opera, and hence opera itself? We have among us many who patronize vaudeville. I am sure that a great portion of these disapprove of the Shakespearian drama. Does this signify that this branch of dramatic art is a fake? Not by any means. Opera is to music what the classic drama is to dramatic literature. I understand that opera means "a musical drama," but with the accent on the "musical." The histrionic part has so far remained a secondary matter and it remains for future generations to equalize the "musical" and the "dramatic." But even if the "musical" receives our closest attention, this does not stamp opera a fake.

Another Side to the Discussion

Speaking more seriously, I find in the article at issue that more natural deportment is required. The question arises now: Is the plot or story or character of an opera natural enough to justify a natural deportment? Or is the story of an opera so exaggerated and overdrawn that the deportment, in order to correspond with the story, must assume exaggerated proportions? Indeed, can an opera picture real life without resorting to more or less color effect? I dare say an opera containing a natural story and natural characters would be impossible to set to music, for the simple reason that men and women do not usually go about their business singing out their ideas. So long as you can make your characters talk naturally you can make them act naturally, but if you must have them sing, why this must have some effect upon their actions. And, by the way, exaggeration is justified in opera. In nine cases out of ten the passions of the characters are exemplified in the music and I cannot imagine the tenor emitting a high C while he shaves himself. Nor could I picture to myself the prima donna trilling a difficult cadenza while she prepares her husband's dinner. An orator emphasizes particularly strong passages with various gesticulations. Why cannot an operatic singer

resort to the same means? Music expresses grand ideas, symbolical thoughts; neither of these can be expressed in our ordinary mode of action. Our anti-operatic friend cites as an example the station agent in Hoyt's "A Hole in the Ground," who was fond of whistling. He says, apropos the whistler:

"When he whistled, he never paused to throw out his chest, and out-stare his audience; he went about his business of dusting up the station, whistling all the while, and the illusion was perfect."

And then we are asked this ridiculous question: "Why can't these people, if they must sing, do it the same way?"

The answer would be because they do not represent whistling station agents. When the time comes that our station agents sing grand arias while they dust up their offices, then they may be represented in our grander operatic works, but so long as they whistle—well, they don't sing, that's all.

The Conclusion of It

The fact of the matter is, the man who does not care for music will never get used to opera and the man who likes good music and knows good music when he hears it, will always admire opera and forget all about the exaggerated acting. There are, however, some things that could be remedied. For instance, in the "Rigoletto" quartet at the Tivoli, two singers are outside of the house and two others are inside. At the close of the quartet they are encored. It is new absolutely absurd that the artists who sing outside should join hands with those who sing inside. They should remember that there is a wall between them. A dead tenor should not come to life, and a mad person should not suddenly resume reason. All these things could be remedied, if looked after. Neither should unscrupulous persons be permitted to leave the theatre before the close of the performance and thus disturb their neighbors who paid just as much for their seats as they did. But with all these shortcomings, opera remains a branch of art and a dignified entertainment which is entitled to respect and admiration.

A blind man might say that the rainbow, the sky, the ocean, flowers, gems, in short, all things which owe their charm to color, are fakes. But he would be wrong all the same, and we should be fools to believe him. There are people so literal and prosaic that they find nothing save the ri-

ESTABLISHED 1863



Defective Sight corrected free of charge

All Mail and Express Orders promptly attended to

Phone Main 1132

824 MARKET STREET, PHELAN BUILDING, Near Fourth

diculous in the wonderland of poetry, that mysterious realm bathed in "the light that never was on land or sea." Opera is the poetry of the drama, and requires for its enjoyment not the logical faculty, but a certain amount of laissez aller and enthusiasm. A man who sees only "three or four people lined up like soldiers in order to open their mouths and yell" is hopeless. Lacking the fundamental perception, explanation and argument are lost upon him. Mr. Stevens' friend was at least honest enough to admit that he was bored, and did not affect an interest simply because it was the proper caper. It was not his fault that he lacked ear and imagination.

The Modern Idea

In this age of logic and cynicism we can legitimately bring to opera some of the emotion and illusion which the audiences of an earlier day brought to all dramatic performances. Our demand for local color, perfect stage setting and realism has deprived us of much enjoyment by making us too critical. We can barely tolerate Shakespeare's majestic blank verse, and demand instead polish and epigram. We no longer permit an actor to rant and raise his voice. To please a cultured audience of today all must be subdued, correct; there must be neither exaggeration nor melodrama. To an audience of Shakespeare's day the drama was poetry. In language and imagery it was above and beyond the life of every day. The Elizabethan drama abounds in lyrical interbreathings, lines and passages of melody and beauty where not alone the dramatist but the poet speaks. These passages serve to key up the mind of the listener and bring him into that region of glamour where the meagerness of stage settings and the little discrepancies of the actors have no existence. "Romeo and Juliet," for example, is full of such passages; the lines of Juliet especially. The whole play is thus lifted into the realm of the high imaginative, and the mind of the audience ascends with it. The same effect is produced in even a greater degree by the wedding of music and action. The musician has created a new world lifted above the merely conventional and realistic. In this sublimated world the minor inconsistencies that jarred on the friend of Mr. Stevens pass unnoticed, nor does the pantomime appear, as he says, "false and absurd."

Her Success is Genuine

Mrs. Bessie Blitz-Paxton made her first appearance in vaudeville in San Francisco on Sunday, and her success was as undoubted as any of her previous hits on the concert stage. She is a charming singer, unaffected and gifted with the magnetism that never fails to win an audience. She sang three numbers, an operatic aria, one of Denza's ballads and a coon song, rendering each with delightful expression. Mrs. Paxton's winning manner and her taste in dress, which is original and striking, contribute largely to the excellent effect she makes with her audiences.

A Coffee Loving Tenor

New York friends of Albert Saleza will be glad to learn that he did get his present for singing before Queen Victoria although he had to leave Windsor Castle without one, says the *Evening Sun*, as his sudden decision to take the place of another singer made it impossible to prepare a suitable reward for him in time. Mr. Saleza is a very domestic young man with a wife and two children and a new villa in southern France. He was asked what sort of a gift he would like and responded that if her Majesty didn't mind he thought he'd like a coffee pot. This revealed such an ingenious, simple nature that the Queen, delighted at the discovery of an opera singer who did not desire such rich souvenirs as cigarette or cigar cases, ordered an entire silver coffee service to be sent to M. Saleza. That he had recovered his health after a long and expensive illness and did not propose to injure it by the use of tobacco or any stimulant stronger than coffee was thought to be the explanation of M. Saleza's selection of a gift from Queen Victoria, but it appears that there were other reasons for his modest request for a coffee pot. His new house at Bruges has just been completed and the tenor is now furnishing it to suit his taste. He naturally finds that many things are needed in a large villa befitting the dignity of a grand opera tenor. One of these was a coffee pot, and when he was asked by the Queen's representative what sort of a present he desired he remembered his wife's injunction not to forget to buy a as all opera singers are by nature and cultivation he was unable to think of anything else when the Queen's message was received. If the Covent Garden season had only lasted a little bit longer M. Saleza might have asked for a set of

drawing room chairs or a stove for his new villa at Bruges. But he is to return next season to London and will have the opportunity again to enjoy Queen Victoria's co-operation in supplying whatever may be lacking then.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

MRS MARRINER CAMPBELL

Teacher of Singing

1820 Turk Street

Telephone Jackson 1083

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

Von Meyerinck School of Music

FOR VOICE CULTURE, PIANO AND ORGAN

VOCAL DEPARTMENT

MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Assistants—Miss Cecilia M. Decker Miss Mae A. Cullen

PIANO

Arthur Fickenschner—Piano, Harmony and Composition

Miss Helen M. Anderson—Synthetic Method, Mason's Touch and Technic

OPERA AND DRAMA

Mrs. Mary Fairweather

ORGAN

Franklin Palmer—{ Organist St. Dominic's Church
And Synagogue Beth Israel

Instruction in Harmony, Theory, Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing,
Physical Culture, Languages, etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage
Advantages unsurpassed. Catalogue with full particulars sent
upon application

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON ST. NEAR FILLMORE

THE STUDIO OF MR. PERCY A. R. DOW

TEACHER OF THE VOICE, IS NOW LOCATED AT
1530 JACKSON STREET (NEAR LARKIN). • • TONE
PRODUCTION (ITALIAN), DICTION, AND INTERPRETA-
TION SPECIALIZED. PUPIL OF VANNINI, FLORENCE,
AND OF HENSCHER, LONDON

RECEPTION HOUR
MONDAY AND THURSDAY, 2-3

OAKLAND STUDIO
Y. M. C. A. BUILDING

SOHMER PIANO BYRON MAUZY

Agent 308-314 Post Street, San Francisco
Sheet Music, Books, etc. Tel. Main 5261

Miscellaneous Notes

Louis Crépauz left for Chicago this week, where he will publish his latest book on the training and cultivation of the voice. M. C. épauz is an intelligent tutor whose experience has aided considerably in the completion of his book, which promises to become a useful addition to the vocal libraries of the present day.

Miss Cornelia May Little's song recital at Century hall, next Tuesday evening, promises to draw a large audience. Miss Anna Miller Wood is acting as director of the affair, and a delightful program has been arranged. Foote, Fontenailles, Needham, Walther, Tosti, Secchi and Goring-Thomas are among the composers whose songs will be given. Miss Olivia Edmunds will accompany on the piano, and Mr. Samuel Savannah will render violin selections.

Miss Clara Kalisher, contralto, who is spending a vacation with her family in this city, will give a single song recital at Sherman-Clay hall, Tuesday evening, September fourth, prior to her departure for New York. Miss Kalisher's recital of a year ago is most pleasantly remembered and she is assured a full house. Dr. H. J. Stewart will preside at the piano.

A number of well-known operas owe their librettos to the genius of Victor Hugo. "Ernani" and "Lucrezia Borgia" are taken from dramas of the same titles, "La Gioconda" is the play of "Angelo" and the ever popular "Rigoletto" is "Le Roi s'Amuse" (The Fool's Revenge.)

Joseph Beringer gave a superb rendition of the Polonaise from "Mignon" (re-arranged by himself), a Barcarole by Rubinstein and Prelude from the Suite "Aus Hobbegs Zeit" at the German-Californian club recently. The piano responded thrillingly to the splendid touch of the pianist, and all enjoyed the numbers hugely. Professor and Madame Beringer have resumed the piano and vocal classes at their conservatory since the first of August. The pupils are studying diligently for the fourth semi-annual students concert.

Samuel Adelstein has received a copy of "Ninna-Nanna d'Amore," a berceuse for mandolin and piano, by the noted mandolinist and composer of Florence, Signor Carlo Munier. Mr. Adelstein studied under Signor Munier while in Italy. Munier won the first prize and gold medal at the Genoa Exposition in 1892, as the finest mandolinist and best mandolin composer in Italy. Mr. Adelstein has also received, from Signor E. Mezzacapo of Paris the original partiture or score of a Serenade Barcarolle for three mandolins, two mandolas, guitar and piano. It is an exquisite composition and is dedicated to the conductor of Grand Opera in Paris. The presentation of original manuscripts is considered quite an honor among musicians abroad, therefore Mr. Adelstein should feel proud of this one.

THE MUSIC CRITIC.

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. L. SEDGLEY REYNOLDS

Successor to Miss Marie Withrow

VOICE CULTURE. Concert and Church Contralto. 1012 Leavenworth street.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1508 Fell Street.

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS E. V. MCCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1203. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio: 2921 Webster Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

VOCAL

Louis Crépauz

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building.

Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.

Saturday excepted.

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roeckel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice 1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 437 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 975. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pianist of Corona Club Concert Engagements. Reference, Prominent Musicians. Hotel Le Normandie, 326 Eddy Street. Telephone Sutter 1261.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice. 2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC. Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

MISS HELEN ANDERSON

WHO has been a udyng, during the summer with Mrs. Agnes Morgan and also at the Virgil School in New York, will return on Sept. First, and will resume teaching in San Francisco, Oakland and Ross Valley. Residence, 31 Guerrero St., S. F.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER. Studio, Room 44, 36 Geary Street. Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano. MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

MRS. ADA CLARK

TEACHER of Dancing. Juvenile classes, beginning Wednesday, August 15, 1900. Hoover Hall, 1327 Market street; Evening classes, Fridays, Devisadero Hall. The Walk and Carriage of the Body a specialty.

The Automobile

The First Truck

The first automobile truck on the Pacific coast, and one of the very few in this country, issued from the factory of the Saxton-Hoadley company during the past week. It is a huge affair weighing thirty-five hundred pounds and has a capacity for carrying four tons of freight. Thus far the big machine has worked very successfully and a prosperous future is predicted for the firm that had the courage to go to an extent in automobile construction that few manufacturers have dared, thus far. The truck is from the joint designing of President Saxton and his superintendent, John North. A ten horse-power gasoline engine supplies the motive power, every part of which has been built in the local factory with the exception of the driving chains, which were purchased in the East. The body of the truck is fifteen feet in length and nearly five feet in width.

This initial machine has cost the Saxton-Hoadley company nearly four thousand dollars, but they have the satisfaction of knowing that it is built of the best material and devices that money can buy. Nearly one thousand dollars was spent in experimenting with electrical sparking devices. The best of these that the world produces were purchased, including a De Dion outfit from Paris, a Spitzdorf from Berlin, a Preisman from London, an Amber from New York, and one made by the California Electrical company of this city. Just which one will be adopted permanently by the company has not yet been decided upon. The engine is the result of ideas secured by President Saxton upon his recent eastern trip. He visited every automobile factory in the entire country, making a thorough study of all the different kinds and makes of machines on the market. The present truck is the result of the knowledge thus gained.

Joseph Saxton, the president of this company, is vice-president of the Automobile Club of California and one of the most energetic automobile enthusiasts in the state.

The Auto in the Park

The Park Commissioners, in refusing automobiles the general use of Golden Gate park, are scarcely consistent in the policy they have adopted. They only allow automobiles the use of the South Drive at present and restrict the vehicles to the electric class exclusively. In making this restriction the commissioners claim that there are several objectionable vehicles in the city that they would not allow in the park under any circumstance and that, if they permitted any, they would have to permit these. The commissioners are very shortsighted in taking this view of the situation, for, whereas they have the power to do this, we seriously question the wisdom and justice in making so sweeping a decision.

Even owners of electric vehicles are required to secure permits from the commissioners before they can enter the park. Why not extend this privilege to other vehicles, that are certainly just as much entitled to it? There are many gasoline and steam rigs here now that are practically as harmless as the electric and as little likely to frighten horses. Such vehicles certainly should be granted equal privileges and to make them suffer on account of the objectionable machines is manifestly unjust. The commissioners can at all times maintain a complete control of the situation by their permits, refusing the latter to objectionable vehicles. This method is in successful operation in all of the eastern parks and we can see no valid reason why Golden Gate

TELEPHONE, MAIN 5966

JULES WITTMANN, Prop

JULES' RESTAURANT

315 TO 323 PINE ST., SAN FRANCISCO
The best Dinner in Town, 75c with Wine.



SHOES MADE TO ORDER



Telephone Polk 18

... JAPANESE SHOE STORE ...

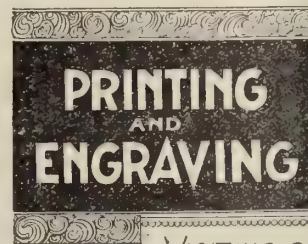
Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing
Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to. Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST



FIRST CLASS
WORK
AT
FAIR
PRICES

ESTIMATES
CHEERFULLY
GIVEN

TOWN
TALK
PUBLISHING
COMPANY
1019
MARKET ST.
PHONE
SOUTH 735

VISITING CARDS
PROGRAMS
CATALOGUES
MAGAZINES
DISPLAY CARDS...

COLOR WORK
EQUAL TO LITHOGRAPHING

COMMERCIAL WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

LASH'S BITTERS
BETTER THAN PILLS

park should be any exception. No matter to what extent they will be compelled to go, the automobile people will insist upon receiving fair treatment. As they are rapidly becoming a power, the authorities now in control might do well to look a little into the future.

A Swift Machine

Fred Ward & Son of 46 Fremont street have secured the Pacific coast agency for the famous Riker automobiles, one of the best makes of electric vehicles on the market. A full stock of machines will be carried, ranging from a six hundred-pound run-about to a freight truck with a capacity of four tons. The light machine mentioned is one Mr. Ward had built for his personal use about town and is not only the lightest electric vehicle made but was also the first electric automobile on the coast. In the East the Riker has won considerable fame as a racing machine. In the famous Long Island-Babylon road race, the Riker was first at the finish against both steam and gasoline vehicles. The last portion of the race was covered at a rate of forty-five miles an hour. Later on, in the great New York-Philadelphia race of the Automobile Club of America, an ordinary Riker Stanhope won the event. This machine can cover fifty-two miles on one charging, which is a much greater capacity than anything we have yet seen out here. Mr. Ward will also carry the Foster steam wagons, the first one of which arrived during the past week. He has already succeeded in placing one of his four-ton freight trucks with a big wholesale firm in this city, to be used in the delivery of goods to the jobbers in the level downtown district.

Electric's Good and Bad

Intending purchasers of electric vehicles should not be too hasty in buying a machine. A thorough investiga-

tion is really more necessary with electrics than any of the other vehicles, on account of the different kinds of batteries that are used. A poor battery, and there are many of them in use, does more to injure the automobile business than anything else. The beautiful delivery wagon of Tillman & Bendel proved to be a painted delusion to that firm, through the poor battery with which it was fitted and they have had trouble with it almost from the first day the machine arrived here. The delivery wagon which M. A. Gunst & Co. will have on the streets in a few days is fitted with the best storage batteries that are made. This will offer the best possible comparison between good and poor batteries and we venture the prediction that the new vehicles will not meet with any of the mishaps that have made Messrs. Tillman & Bendel so disgusted with automobiles.

A prominent stage owner of Merced has just closed a contract with W. L. Elliott of this city for a large automobile conveyance capable of carrying a dozen passengers and eight hundred pounds of baggage. When finished this will take the place of two four-horse stages.

The Locomobile Company of the Pacific moved into its temporary quarters at 1235 Market street during the past week. Two carloads of machines have been received thus far, nearly half of which have already been sold.

One of the local automobile authorities who has made a thorough investigation of the situation, informs us that fully 200 motor vehicles are now in course of construction in this city. Gasoline vehicles largely predominate.

HOTEL DEL MONTE

...MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA



THIS charming resort is wholly distinct and unique: There is no basis of comparison by which its attractions can be measured. None other in the world has such a climate; none is planned on such a vast and elaborate a scale, none so absolutely exempt from every annoyance and inconvenience, nor so easily within the reach of those whose refinement of taste enables them to appreciate its charms.

It is the "Garden of Eden" transplanted to the shores of the "Western Sea."

There is but one Hotel del Monte. Send for Souvenirs and other information to

W. A. JUNKER,
Manager,
Monterey, Cal.

Santa Fe Route.....

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St. Telephone Main 1531.

OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.

JNO. L. TRUSLOW

Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept.
San Francisco

JNO. J. BYRNE,

Gen. Pass. Agt.
Los Angeles, Cal.



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE

OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

10 Montgomery St., San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED

ELK LAGER BEER

STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.

Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer

of

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nevada Block S. F.

World of Letters

A New Novel

Geraldine Bonner's first novel is to make its appearance early in October. It is to be a love story of modern San Francisco and is to deal with the career of a mining magnate who has made and lost a fortune. The title chosen is "Hard-Pan," from which it is to be inferred that the main part, at least, of the romance will be the tale of the "deadbroke." Miss Bonner's first story to make her known to Eastern readers, which appeared in *Harper's* several years ago, was hailed with joy all over the East, for she gave a snap-shot of Nob Hill society life which chimed in with the preconceived notions of the Atlantic coast, where they still diligently read Bret Harte for history, biography and geography. It is an axiom that every woman who arrived in California before the war took in washing, and every man was a miner, stage driver or a gambler, if not all three by turns, and the accepted standard of taste in house furnishing is that of the gin-palace. Miss Bonner's heroine conducted herself on the conventional lines, while her father, the ex-stage driver, found his home pleasure in the lower levels of his mansion, sitting in shirt sleeves and silk hat, with his feet elevated upon the table and his bottle of raw whisky at his elbow.

But Miss Bonner has written many worthier tales than the one which led to so much newspaper discussion. Some of her best things appeared in *Vogue* of New York, and previous to that she had written regularly for the *Argonaut*. She is one of the best dramatic critics in the United States and many of her contributions to his department of the *Argonaut* might fittingly be preserved as examples of good literature and as an exemplar of style. I remember two particularly clever critiques written by "G. B.," as Miss Bonner signed herself—one on "The City Directory" and one on the Bostonians in "Don Quixote." Miss Bonner's father, the late John Bonner, was a master of the English tongue as well as being a cultured French scholar, and through long association with him his daughter acquired many of his own methods of writing, which with her natural talent and originality of idea, have combined to render her style so easy and charming.

The New Magazine

Latest advice is that the *Hearst New Magazine* will not make its appearance until the first of the year. Meanwhile the successive announcements help to keep Hall Caine's name before

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

**Chicago, Union Pacific
and Northwestern Line**

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Conducted Excursions every week from San Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St.

Palace Hotel

Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast

SAN FRANCISCO

**Don't Forget!
What?**

THE SEMI-CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION OF

**ADMISSION
DAY**

IN

SAN FRANCISCO

September 9 to 11, 1900

One Fare

From all Southern Pacific Co. Points in California to

San Francisco and Return

Inquire of any S. P. Co. Agent for exact Rates, Dates and Full Particulars

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER Eddy and Mason streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.
A. B. BLANCO & B. BRUN, Proprietors.

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises

Checked Free

TRY

OUR SPECIAL BREW

Only 5c a Glass

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago

**Finest and most complete
train on Earth**

**C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.**

**UNITED STATES
LAUNDRY**

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

**609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.**



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great

Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON**LIVERY STABLE AND
RIDING ACADEMY**

246 Third St., Bet. Howard and Polson
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence**Livery and Sale Stables**

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323 San Francisco

S. A. WHITE

H. C. PORTER

**PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS**

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

the public at each mention of the maga-
zine also announces that his new novel
will be one of the features. Hall-
Caine and Marie Corelli manage to get
more free advertising than all the rest
of the literary world together. Marie
placed her "Boy" and "Master Chris-
tian" in the hands of rival publishers.
The two books appeared almost simul-
taneously, and both publishers are
lauding their own for all they are worth.
Miss Corelli, who affects to disdain crit-
ics and reviewers, and scorn commer-
cialism in literature, is reaping a tidy
profit.

A Good Ad

Through two dispatches I learn that
John C. Hay is suffering from nervous
prostration, and that his daughter, Miss
Helen Hay, is about to issue a volume
of humorous poems under the title "The
Little Boy Book." It would be mani-
festly unkind to suggest that there is
any connection between the two an-
nouncements. Miss Hay is wise to
take advantage of the advertisement
which her father's prominence gives
her and make her hay while the sun
shines, but her poetry, as poetry, is the
most mediocre of mediocrity.

The O'Connell Poems

A. M. Robertson is to publish the
volume of Dan O'Connell's verse which
the poet's daughters are preparing for
publication. The book will contain all
of the most beautiful works of the Bo-
hemian poet, and will doubtless find
ready sale.

A Forthcoming Work

Maurice Hewlett's next novel is to
who has figured in so many historical
be called "Richard Yea or Nay." The
Richard of the title is Coeur de Lion
did a sharp stroke of business when she
romances. Hewlett's "Forest Lovers"
was one of the most popular books of
two seasons ago, and is still kept busily
moving about from one library borrow-
er to another. "Forest Lovers" is a
book that deals with natural facts and
to many minds it appears too realistic.
But its reality is that of nature, and
never becomes unpleasant except to a
super-refined taste. "Richard Yea or
Nay" will probably be a book of as
rarely fine quality as its author's pre-
vious works.

The English fashion of re-naming
American books published in that
country is not of recent origin and not
always, if ever, an improvement. Haw-
thorne speaks of having found his
"Scarlet Letter" masquerading as "The
Red Letter A" and "The Marble Faun
was published as "Transformation."
THE BOOKWORM.

LANGUAGES

FRENCH, SPANISH, GERMAN best known
conversational method.

Room 103 Flood Building.

Office Hours: 9 to 12 2 to 4

MRS. ADA CLARK

TEACHER of Dancing. Juvenile classes, be-
ginning Wednesday, August 15, 1900. Hoover
Hall, 1327 Market street; Evening classes, Fri-
days, Devissadero Hall. The Walk and Carriage
of the Body a specialty.

CURTIS
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

Miscellaneous Directory**Professional Cards****DR. F. KEMP VAN EE**

DENTIST. 1029 1/2 Market street between Sixth
and Seventh. Phone 258 Jessie.

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office. 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W.
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Spec-
ialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infir-
mary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards**DECKELMAN BROS.**

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and
Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

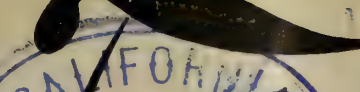
Educational Cards**FRANCIS STUART**

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street
near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter
Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.


 This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library. ♦♦♦♦

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

PRICE, 10 CENTS



Whose Appearance as Tenor Soloist with Bennet's Band Created quite a Furore at Del Monte, at the Burlingame Club Games

FINANCIAL

...THE....

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.56
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900..... 28,938,395.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900. - - - - - \$26,952,875
 Paid Up Capital. - - - - - 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund. - - - - - 218,593
 Contingent Fund. - - - - - 439,608

B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL, WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY C. O. G. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over - - - - - 10,300,000.00
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 1,705,687.53
 Profit and Reserve Fund - - - - - 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over - - - - - 150,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000

JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.

Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

First National Bank

N. W. corner of Bush and Sansome Streets, stores trunks for one dollar a month. Rents Safes for \$5 a year, furnishing the most perfect security for valuables of all descriptions.

Office Hours, 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, Aug. 22, at 2 p. m.
 The S. S. MARIPOSA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Sept. 5, at 8 p. m.
 Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$60 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
 Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
 Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees

A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. —.

ELSIE PETERSEN, Plaintiff } Action brought in the Superior Court,
 vs. } City and County of San Francisco, State of
 BENJIMAN PETERSEN, Defendant } California, and the Complaint filed in said
 City and County of San Francisco, in the
 office of the Clerk of said Superior Court

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:

BENJIMAN PETERSEN, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's wilful neglect, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 2nd day of July, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.
 By E. M. THOMPSON, Deputy Clerk.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

In the matter of the estate and guardianship of }
 JOHN C. SIMONSSON, a Minor }

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the above named Court, made on the sixth day of October, 1899, in the matter of the estate and guardianship of John C. Simonsson, a Minor, the undersigned, Guardian of said minor, will sell at private sale on or after the 12th day of September, 1900, at 12 o'clock M., to the highest bidder, for cash in United States gold coin, and subject to confirmation by said court, all of the right title and interest of said minor in that certain real estate, (being an undivided five-eighths interest) situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at a point on the Easterly line of McCormick Street, distant thereon 94 feet and 6 inches Southerly from the Southerly line of Pacific Street, and running thence Southerly along said line of McCormick Street 26 feet and 6 inches; thence at a right angle Easterly 58 feet and 6 inches; thence at a right angle Northerly 26 feet and 6 inches, and thence at a right angle Westerly 58 feet and 6 inches to the point of commencement. That bids or offers for said interest in said real estate will be received by said Guardian at Room 40, Eighth Floor, Mills Building in said City and County of San Francisco.

CHARLES S. HOFFMAN,
 Guardian of the Person and Estate of
 John C. Simonsson, a Minor.

Dated August 22nd, 1900.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Mark Levy, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Reuben Levy, Administrator of the estate of Mark Levy, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the law office of Eugene F. Bert, in the Clunie Bldg., No. 403 California Street, San Francisco, the same being my place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

REUBEN LEVY,

Administrator of the Estate of Mark Levy, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, August 8, 1900.

st

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, August 25, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - -	\$3 00	Six Months, - - -	\$1 75
Single Copies, - - -	10	Three Months, - - -	1 00
One Month - - -	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

The Doctrine of Discontent

"Far be it from us," claims the editor of *Harper's Weekly*, "to intimate that any American citizen worthy of the name holds the crime of Bresci in anything but utter abhorrence," and then he proceeds to argue that a contributing factor to the forces of anarchy are the politicians who preach the gospel of discontent, and that William Jennings Bryan is their leader. *Harper's Weekly* is evidently struggling hard to earn its share of the Republican campaign sack which has been so generously distributed over the eastern territory, but there is hardly any necessity for making itself ridiculous. If that weekly is read mainly by intelligent people—and we suppose it is—it accomplishes nothing by trying to persuade people that William Jennings Bryan is a dangerous man and a promoter of anarchy because he denounces the methods of the trusts and of the corrupt leaders of the Republican party. It is true that Mr. Bryan preaches the doctrine of discontent, but that does not make him an anarchist. No patriotic American citizen should be content with the government of his country if he believed that it had fallen into the hands of avaricious knaves and political blacklegs. And no intelligent American citizen who has kept in touch with legislation in Washington, who has watched the lobbyists employed by powerful corporations, who has seen the law distorted by crooked judges, and who has observed the failure of every project undertaken in restraint of the greedy plutocrats, doubts that the government is in need of reform. There are millions of people in this country discontented with Republican rule, and their discontent does not proceed from their convictions regarding the silver question, or the tariff question, or expansion or imperialism. Nor are they all dissatisfied with their financial condition. They feel that the success or de-

feat of either party has little or no effect upon their financial affairs, but they are discontented. They know that the machinery of government is in the hands of a corrupt gang, that corruption is brought about by bribe-giving and that the bribe-givers are the multi-millionaires of the mammoth corporations to whom the Republican party looks for the campaign fund which is used in subsidizing the hand-to-mouth press and frustrating an honest expression of popular opinion. The anarchists of the country are of a different breed. The anarchist despises the law and hates those that administer it. The discontented of the Democratic party respect the law and despise those that corrupt the channels of justice.

Why Married Women Should Not be Teachers

In commenting on the recent decision of City Attorney Lane to the effect that the Board of Education may not dispense with the services of married women who prefer to hold on to their positions, the *Bulletin* remarks editorially: "A fundamental law, both statute and social, should recognize the marriage state as a relation between the sexes to be encouraged. There should certainly be no legal penalties attached to the assumption of such relations. It should not be made harder for a married woman to earn her living than for a single woman." The only interest which the State has in encouraging marriage arises out of the fact that the greater stability and permanence of the relation leads to the establishment of the family and that children brought up under the guardianship of parents may naturally be expected to make better citizens than those left to chance or to public or charitable institutions. Anything which serves to interfere with the family as a unit is an evil and against public policy. When it comes to a plain question of earning a subsistence in the interests of public morality, the choice should be in favor of the single woman as against her married sister. The married woman earns her living by attending to her household duties, caring for her children and making the most of her income. If she does her duty in these respects she will have neither time nor energy left for outside pursuits. If she is not willing to attend to those tasks she should not marry. The man who is not willing, or not able to support a wife and family, has no right to place himself at the head of one. The extent to which the married woman job-chaser has insinuated herself into every avenue of employment has become a greater menace to the working woman than any other evil of the present day. In some of the eastern cities associations have been formed aimed at the discouragement of her employment. The married woman is entitled by law to support from her husband's earnings; she can exact this though she is independently wealthy, and she is under no obligation to assist him. If she chooses to bring suit for divorce, he is liable for her lawyer's fees. She may be granted substantial alimony for which she makes no return, and if the husband does not come up with the cash the court will help her to collect her claim by sending the man to jail. The married woman who

can spend a few hours a day or a few days a week at type-writing, acting as cashier, or other so-called light employment, at less than living rates, and by so doing can earn enough to keep herself in idleness, keeps others out of needed employment, and reduces rates of compensation. She is a far greater evil than the much berated sweeper, for she is beyond the reach of law or factory act. The state has an interest in the proper up-bringing of children who are to be its future citizens, and children cannot be properly trained if they are left to come up in a haphazard way in the street and in the halls and on the stairways of boarding-houses. It makes no difference in the end whether Bridget goes out washing or to work in the cannery in order to supplement Michael's earnings, or whether Mrs. Comfort teaches school or keeps books down town. The essential element of a home is lacking in both cases and the result is the same. The unruly youngsters south of the slot fall into the hands of the Aid Societies, and the Western Addition complements are bundled off to private schools and their peccadilloes covered over for the sake of their respectable parents. Marriage does not in itself unfit a woman for school-teaching or other employment, but it creates duties which should absorb her time and attention and which cannot be delegated to others. In many instances the married woman who enters the labor field endeavors to lighten her domestic duties, so that she shall have more time in which to earn money. In other words she seeks to evade the end of matrimony, which, if there were no other reason, should alone warrant the passage of a law discouraging the employment of married women. For the same reason that there is a law against everything in restraint of marriage, there should also be a law against everything in restraint of legitimate child-bearing. It is contended that the purpose of the school department is not to furnish employment for young women while waiting the opportunity to marry, but to attract the best talent from all sources. It is not, however, and never has been shown that married teachers possess any superiority over their single sisters. A rule prohibiting the employment of married women in the school department, or any other office of public employment, would not deter young women from marriage if they really cared to marry. It would prevent many of the misguided matches with men who are too indolent to spur themselves to the task of providing for a wife, or who are content to be supported by her exertion. Public employment should not be permitted to become an inducement toward the disintegration of the family and the breaking up of family life. Years ago a school director expressed an opinion that a woman who did not know enough to select a husband who could support her at home did not know enough to teach school.

The Man of Genius Not Waned

Mr. Treves, an eminent English surgeon, declares that genius is a form of neurosis, an untubulated nervous disease. He has, therefore, solemnly warned the students of the London Hospital against the danger of becoming men of genius. This is regarded as a surprising warning, because it is usually the ambition of men of science to become geniuses. Mr. Treves declares that the few persons of genius he had known were exceedingly impossible persons, and if there was one profession in which genius is out of place it is

the medical profession. Hard work and close observation are essential to success in the practice of medicine. He might also have added that a good supply of common sense is more valuable than all else in the practice of the profession. The medical man of genius is the spectacular chap who likes to perform "successful" operations. His hobby is the removal of vital organs and the substitution of mechanical contrivances. If the patient lives through the operation, the man of genius congratulates himself upon his skill, and if the patient dies a few days later the doctor explains that death resulted from lack of vitality or heart failure, or shortness of breath or some equally plausible fatality. The man of common sense endeavors to ascertain the origin of an ailment and then seeks to cure it by remedies suggested by a sound judgment ripened by experience and close observation, combined with a knowledge of the human system. The man of genius makes up for his shortcomings on the score of eccentricity, and though he is a success in many fields of activity, he is an impossible person in medicine. He presents an interesting spectacle in literature and in art and even in war, as Napoleon did, but he should be barred out of the medical profession. He could do no harm hunting for bacilli in a laboratory, but he shouldn't be permitted to experiment upon human beings.

Married Women Must Proclaim Their Status

The gay and giddy society matron who has of late succeeded in monopolizing all the rights and privileges of her sex, to the disadvantage of her unmarried sisters, is hereafter—so says a foreign correspondent—to be obliged to wear a distinguishing mark. It is the latest decree of Dame Fashion that Madame is to place her egret or other hair adornment on the right side, while maids place theirs on the left. Modistes are also following the fashion in regard to the placing of bows, bouquets and other corsage decorations, and it is reported that the arrangement is the rule in high French and English society. Heretofore the only distinguishing mark has been the wedding ring, but on most formal occasions gloves are de rigueur. It has been a weary long while since any degree of staidness or dignity has been expected of the matron; and since the custom, once confined to prominent professionals, of retaining the maiden name and the title Miss, has been taken up by the choir singer, the scribbler and the emancipated club woman until it has come to be entirely devoid of significance, there has arisen a necessity for some measure of guidance in the matter. Fashion's latest decree, however,

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

**EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS**

THE STEIN BLOCH CO.
HACKETT, CARHART & CO.
PARAGON PANTS

{ NEW FALL STYLES
Ready-to-put-on
THE MOMENT YOU WANT THEM

should not be distasteful to the matron of society. Indeed, it is not unlikely that she had a hand in its issuance. The purpose of the distinguishing mark is, of course, to guide the male biper, and in this fin de siècle period it is the married woman that gets the preponderance of masculine attention. But a distinguishing mark of any kind is unnecessary. Why should a woman care to advertise her single or married state? There is no way of distinguishing a bachelor from a married man, but it is much more important that the married man should wear the badge of his servitude than that the matron should be distinguished by a conspicuous adornment from her single sister. The gay married man occasionally avails himself of the circumstance of his status being unknown to practice cruel deception. If he were branded by law he would be harmless.

An Old Problem Unsolved

Several editorial writers having wearied themselves as well as their readers by discussions of the war in China, the situation in South Africa and the presidential election, have turned their attention to the question as to why women persist in getting off the car the wrong way. A writer on the Hartford

Daily Courant thinks that he has solved the problem. He declares that the backward departure is the only one that lets the skirts hang gracefully in the process, and that that is why it is so strictly adhered to. That, however, is not a satisfactory solution of the time-honored conundrum. Women who have long since ceased to care how their skirts hang alight from a car facing the back instead of the front. The female acquires the habit of getting off a car the wrong way long before she has skirts of sufficient length to give her any anxiety. She has been frequently told that it is hazardous to alight in the feminine fashion, and the railroad companies have placed pictures in the car to illustrate the right and wrong methods of getting off, but the woman that follows instructions does so only when she is absent minded. Every time a woman gets off a street car she places her life in the hands of the conductor and gripman, for if the car should start before she is entirely disconnected she would be thrown upon her back with a fair prospect of fracturing her skull. Many women have been killed and thousands have been injured by placing such implicit confidence in the servants of the railroad company, and yet the woman that gets off a car in the manner most conducive to her safety is a rara avis. And yet there are women who think they should be permitted to vote.



The Saunterer

A Highly Interesting Libel Suit

It is fortunate for more than one local clubman that the dailies agreed some time ago to overlook news in libel suits. They entered into this agreement for self-protection and hence there is no mention in any of the dailies of the details of the Von Schroeder libel suit or of the case of Charles White, better known in this city as Williams, against John D. Spreckels. White is the man whose engagement to Miss Genevieve Goad was broken off at the eleventh hour by the publication of a series of articles in the *Call*, dealing with his highly sensational and pyrotechnic career prior to his advent to this city. The *Call* pictured him as an adventurer whose specialty was capitalizing his skill as a heart-breaker. Incidentally, he was said to have tried his hand at everything from mayhem to embezzlement, and to have been a fugitive from justice. After losing Miss Goad, White sued the *Call* for two hundred thousand dollars damages for libel and then went his way. It was thought that the suit was only a bluff and that he would never show his face in this city again, but he is here and his case is on trial in the Federal court before Judge Beatty, a visiting jurist. It is about as interesting a piece of litigation as we have had for some time. On one side is Crittenden Thornton, who says that nearly every local clubman and half the church pillars in this neck of the woods are mistress-keepers. He represents the plaintiff. On the other side are E. S. Pillsbury, he of the senatorial ambition, and Colonel E. F. Preston, the perennial dark horse of gubernatorial campaigns.

Two Sides to the Story

Those attorneys are waging a very warm battle, and Mr. White, the disappointed lover, is watching the proceedings, his arms folded and his manner that of one slightly bored. It must be conceded that he is a remarkable man. There is no doubt that he has done many things which are not of a creditable nature. Who is there that hasn't? But he denies being as black as he has been painted, and he is willing to have the most repulsive of the tattoo marks on his hide exposed, providing he can prove that certain others do not exist. Surely he is courageous. He is charged with having duped a woman, married her for her money, and afterwards maltreating her, robbing of her money and kidnapping her child. He is also charged with being a fugitive from justice, having jumped his bail in New York pending the hearing a writ of habeas corpus which he sued out when he was arrested on a requisition from Wyoming at the instigation of his deserted wife. The fact is that the case against him in Wyoming was dismissed and that he

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFEY,
Pacific Coast Representative

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

was therefore no longer wanted in New York, and as far as the marriage is concerned, he admits, I believe, that he married for money but denies that fraud was practiced. There was an ante-nuptial agreement, he alleges, by which he was to receive one hundred thousand dollars after the wedding, and when he took his wife's money it belonged to him under the contract.

Sam Leake's Testimony

And the strange part of it all is that White has many friends who, while they admit his delinquencies, argue that he is not a bad fellow, that he made some mistakes, but that on the whole he is no worse than other men and in many instances acted as other men would have done under similar circumstances. They are the sort of men who see nothing wrong in selling one's self for coin. But, to return to the libel suit. The first few days of the trial were devoted to the hearing of the testimony of Sam Leake, managing editor of the *Call*. The burden is on the *Call* to prove that it published the stories about White for a justifiable purpose. To that end Mr. Leake has testified that the sole purpose of the publication was to protect society from a villain and to save Miss Goad from an obnoxious alliance. It is not necessary to prove the truth of everything that was said about the plaintiff, but only to show that the *Call* made a most thorough investigation of White's record, and secured sufficient testimony of an apparently reliable nature to justify the publication. Leake has told the whole story of how the case was worked up with the assistance of William Pinkerton, the detective, and that of newspaper men in Wyoming, Chicago and New York. He related that Pinkerton gave him a copy of White's picture, taken from the detective's rogues' gallery. Pinkerton informed him that he obtained the picture from a woman named Zoe Owens, with whom White had consorted. She kept an establishment in the Chicago tenderloin and White's picture was among its treasures.

The Widow's Story

Pinkerton also told Leake that the Owens woman informed him that she was with him when he met the Wyoming widow. When she objected to his devoting his attention to the widow, he said that he was after the money and would divide when he secured it. Despatches containing interviews with Mrs. Nagle, the Wyoming widow, at the time of the *Call's* expose, were introduced in evidence. From these it appeared that the plaintiff sought to have her vindicate him about the time that his engagement to Miss Goad was broken off. She indignantly declined to do so. She declared that she loved him when she married him and did not understand that she was buying a husband. She told of his cruelty to her, and cited as an instance, the biting of her cheek in a fit of rage, leaving a scar which can never be removed. From her story it appears that after leaving her White went to South Africa. Meanwhile he had changed his name to Williams. In Johannesburg he made a great deal of money and was introduced into a club where he was recognized by an American, who denounced him. He sued the man for libel. Leake

also testified that he had also learned that White defrauded a printing house in New York, but the most interesting feature of his testimony had a local flavor.

It Shocked the Judge

His testimony dealt with episodes in White's career while he was the associate of Bohemian club men, to whom he was introduced by Mr. E. A. Wiltsee, who left town about the time the trial was started. A great deal of matter of a salacious character was brought out, and the gentlemen whose names were mentioned would no doubt like to have it expurgated from the record. Judge Beatty wanted to keep it out but the attorneys on both sides insisted upon getting it in, and in it went.

"I want to show the degraded, offensive and repulsive character of this man who was about to marry this girl," said attorney Pillsbury.

"All right," said the court, "the jury may listen, but I'll put a finger in each ear."

Later on Judge Beatty expressed regret that certain very tough testimony was on the record, and would therefore be brought to the attention of the higher court. Turning to the official stenographer, he said:

"I wish the reporter to state on the record that I myself object to the introduction of this class of testimony in any case, but that counsel on both sides insisted that it should be produced and that under those circumstances, and those circumstances only, does this court permit this kind of testimony. I will put the responsibility on you gentlemen."

When Wiltsee Apologized

From Leake's testimony it appears that Wiltsee and White cut a wide swath in tenderloin circles. Leake was told that White had consorted with a certain queen of the demi-monde and upon investigation he was informed that White discussed his love affairs with her; that the night the engagement was entered into he told the woman about it over the 'phone, and asked her if she were angry. He assured her that she would be "the real thing" after the marriage. It also appears from the testimony that Mr. Spreckels told Miss Goad's friends and relatives of the record of her fiancé in advance of its publication, so that the engagement could be broken off. They told him that she was strong-minded and determined and it made no difference how much proof was presented she would marry him. He was afterwards thanked by members of the family. Leake was asked about the visit of Mr. Wiltsee to the *Call* office on a mission of suppression. Mr. Spreckels told Wiltsee it was one of the highest aims of a newspaper to protect society and that White's record would be published. Wiltsee declared that the reporter who had written a certain article was a liar. Thereupon Leake closed the door, told him that the reporter was a

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

Colonel Baden-Powell acknowledges that the stamina which enabled him to hold out in Mafeking was artificial and derived from copious libations of Extra Reserve Old Tom Gin.

gentleman and as he was not there to defend himself he (Wiltsee) would have to apologize. And Wiltsee did so.

He Would Not Testify

The hearing of the case came to a sudden close last Wednesday afternoon, and argument was begun Thursday. The plaintiff failed to go on the witness-stand to testify in his own behalf. How he could hope to secure a verdict from a jury after virtually declaring that he was afraid to stand the ordeal of a cross-examination I cannot understand, but then the uncertainty of jury trials is such that lawyers are willing to take great chances in the handling of a case. I am of the opinion, however, that it would have been much better for Mr. Williams if he had never started that libel suit. It would also have been much better for Mr. Wiltsee, who acted as the plaintiff's sponsor. The whole case is one suggestive of moral obliquity difficult of comprehension.

"Tad," the Boy Artist

San Francisco has produced another clever comic cartoon artist, one who is destined to take rank among the stars of the newspaper art room. Readers of the *Bulletin* have enjoyed the humor of the sketches of "Tad" without knowing that "Tad," whose real name is Thomas A. Dorgan, is a youth of only eighteen years. He draws better than Swinnerton and his humor and satire are as keen. "Tad" never made any pretentious display until Sunday last when his comic pictures filled an entire page of the *Bulletin*, and it was as funny a page as ever was published in this city. The series of pictures represented a number of people who had written testimonials to a patent medicine doctor. The subject is not a new one, but young Dorgan's treatment of it was of a sparkling character.

Paulin to Go to Philadelphia

Another San Francisco journalist is to join the Californian colony of newspaper men in Philadelphia. Mr. L. R. E. Paulin is to be the latest adjunct to the staff of the *North American*. Mr. Paulin has been connected with the *Chronicle* for several years and has served as the special correspondent of that paper in Washington, D. C. Between sessions of Congress he was an assistant city editor of the paper. The other day he received an offer to become an editorial writer on the staff of the *North American* and he accepted. Arthur McEwen was the first Californian to work on the *Wanamaker* journal and he was followed by Sam Chamberlain, who is now the managing editor. The staff of the *North American* now includes half a dozen people who were formerly prominent in local newspaper circles. Among them are Allan Kelly, Gertrude Partington, John Lathrop, Charley Dryden and Harry Todd.

That Sutro Library

When Governor Gage comes back to the state to attend to his official duties I hope that he will promptly examine the records in the matter of the deal by which Adolph Sutro enhanced the value of his barren property south of Golden Gate Park by inducing the regents of the State University to accept

a site thereon for the Affiliated Colleges. I think that I quoted sufficiently from the records a few weeks ago to convince an person of average intelligence that the acceptance of that site was based upon Mr. Sutro's agreement to donate to the city and state his rare and valuable library and to house the books in a building to be erected by him on a lot adjoining the college site. His letters on the subject are in possession of the secretary of the Board of Regents, and their resolutions of acceptance and thanks are in the official records. It is quite clear that if the regents had not been derelict that famous library would now be public property.

A Great Opportunity For Gage

The gentlemen of the Board of Regents are prominent and learned citizens, and they have the interests of the university at heart, but evidently they realize that they were guilty of gross negligence in not having closed negotiations with Mr. Sutro in a businesslike way. They had the opportunity to make the agreement with the millionaire an air-tight compact, but they failed to do so, and though it is by no means certain that they could not enforce a claim to the library in a suit, they are reluctant to institute proceedings because of the inevitable revelations that would be made in court. Governor Gage, however, has nothing to fear. He is ex-officio chairman of the Board of Regents and the records are accessible to him. If he succeeded in making the magnificent Sutro library a public institution on land adjoining the Affiliated Colleges of the State University, he would be entitled to the everlasting gratitude of the people of California. I would be willing to forgive him his shortcomings and take off my hat to his picturesque adjutant-general.

The Mayor's Return

Mayor Phelan is expected back next Monday evening. The mail that has accumulated during his absence fills a large sack. The supposition is that the greater portion of the correspondence is from leading citizens who are willing to fill the shoes of dead supervisors. It is rumored that Max Popper is to have one of the jobs, but only a few Iroquois place any credence in the report.



Tom Hill Has a Competitor

Tom Hill, the veteran artist, has a competitor in the Yosemite Valley. For many years that grand old man of the brush has occupied a studio at Wawona, the gateway of the valley. Other artists went into the valley and sketched and painted, but none thought of making it their abode and staying there to sell their pictures to visitors. It seemed to be conceded that old Tom Hill, the man whose Yosemite scenes are famous all over the world, should enjoy that exclusive privilege. Tom Hill is beloved by artists as well as by all that know him. There never existed a kindlier or more generous nature. He has devoted his time and his money to the encouragement of young artists; a thorough Bohemian, he was ever ready to help a friend and now, in his old age—he has reached the three-score year and ten period—he has nothing to depend upon for a livelihood but his brush. There is probably no artist that owes more to Tom Hill than Chris Jorgensen, for the latter was a pupil of the veteran and received much encouragement from him. And Chris Jorgensen is the man who has established a rival studio in the Yosemite. The valley is broad and deep, and no man has a right to monopolize its treasures. Jorgensen has as much right there as Hill, and he has a right to divide the trade. That is a plain, commercial way of looking at the matter, but in Bohemian circles it is thought that there is a sentiment which should have restrained Jorgensen, who is young, vigorous and prosperous, from intrenching upon what other artists have learned to look upon as Hill's domain.

The Last Spike Picture

Tom Hill is the man of the celebrated "Last Spike" painting, the story of which has been often told. The picture was a reproduction of the scene of the driving of the last spike of the first transcontinental road. Hill spent a great deal of time on it, and expected a large sum of money for it, but was disappointed. It was a crushing disappointment from which he did not recover for a long time. It appears that the picture was ordered by Leland Stanford. That was Hill's story, but it was denied by Stanford, though nobody ever doubted the artist's veracity. Senator Stanford was made the central figure of the painting, and his partners were put into the background and dwarfed. One or two men who had participated in the ceremony were eliminated entirely from the painted scene because, as Hill explained, Stanford did not like them. In fact, according to Hill, he followed Stanford's instructions explicitly, but before the painting was delivered several of the railroad magnates learned of the misrepresentation and quite a row was raised over the matter. The only way that Stanford could extricate himself from the difficulty was to repudiate the painting, and that was what he did.

She Will Go On The Stage Again

When Lady Francis Hope visited San Francisco she told her friends here that nothing in the world would ever induce her to go upon the American stage again. She said she was so happy in her domestic relations with her dear lord and master that the glare of

the footlights was extremely distasteful to her. She had made a hit in society, and she preferred to be of social importance rather than to win bouquets as a stage star. To those who knew the sloe-eyed contralto in her early dramatic day, this assertion did not surprise. La Yohe was never noted for ambition. As a singer and a kicker, she won applause easily and never felt it necessary to add to her repertory.

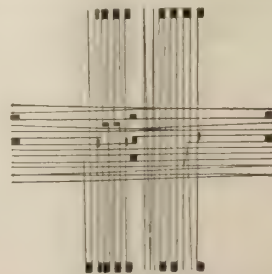
But now comes word from New York that Lady Hope is willing to become a vaudeville artist again, on circuit, if she can get her price. As a Marchioness she assesses her value at twenty-five hundred dollars a week, for a season of ten weeks. When she was plain May Yohe, fifty dollars a week was her figure. However, times have changed.

May as a Plunger

Lady Hope is known in London as one of the most dashing and independent women whose names are recorded in the Peerage. When she married Francis Hope, she was a prominent figure not only on the stage but at the race track. A story is told of her that she once plunged, alone, into the vortex of the betting ring to cash a winning ticket. This act was considered a wonderful piece of daring. Lord Hope, before his marriage, was regarded as a hopeless young scapegrace. Since he married the American actress, he has behaved so decently as to win the approbation of even the Queen. Francis was scarcely responsible for his early faults, as he was sadly spoiled in his bringing-up by his aunt, Lady Susan Vane Tempest. She was a bohemian of bohemians, reckless and profligate like all the Clintons; necessarily a poor mentor for a lad like Francis Hope.

Lord Hope's Blood

There have been many members of the Hope family who have caused themselves to be talked about. There was the escapade, for instance, of the late Duke of Newcastle's wife with Tom Hohler, but even further back, the story of the Lady of Deepdene was enjoyed by all London. Beresford Hope, the original proprietor of Deepdene, was a collector of rare genius, but his taste in the selection of a wife was not on a par with that displayed in his choice of pink and blue diamonds. The Lady of Deepdene was given the glassy eye by society, but she tried to fit herself for a millionaire's wife and became fervently religious. Her daughter married the Duke of Newcastle and ran away with Tom Hohler.



Everybody Drinks It

Hunter Baltimore Rye Whiskey is sold everywhere.

The Protest of a Missourian

The following interesting communication was received last Thursday:

Editor of *Town Talk*: Being a stranger here, a reader of your paper, I take the liberty of asking you if California should be judged by the manners and actions of those people who frequent Del Monte? I am from St. Louis and was shocked by the words "St. Louis manners." I looked up to see at whom the words were flung, and, to my horror, I saw a young woman bowling—but bowling with her back to the nine pins and bending forward to throw the balls between her legs, and scolding her cavalier for not holding her skirts sufficiently high. I asked who she was, and was told she was the youngest daughter of a Judge, and that her mother, now dead, was of a prominent St. Louis family. Now, I wish to enter a protest against such actions being described as "St. Louis manners," nor can I believe that they belong to California, either. Very truly,

A STRANGER.

Hotel Vendome, San Jose.

He Was Easily Shocked

The writer of the above, having revealed his identity for my private information, I feel that my readers are entitled to its perusal because it bears evidence of the benighted character of the average provincial citizen of the East. The members of our swagger set will, no doubt, be surprised to learn that they are so far ahead of St. Louis in unconventionality, that it is possible for one of our skirted sex to shock a resident of the Missourian metropolis by such a simple act as the one described in the communication. Evidently the man from St. Louis considers it bad form for a young woman to do a contortion act in a hotel bowling court. But the smart set of the enlightened West admires such chic and originality. The boldness of the thing is inspiring, and the novelty of the spectacle of a plump young woman bending herself double with outstretched legs to facilitate the projection of a large ball while her masculine escort elevates her skirts with gallant courtesy, is decidedly alluring to those who have cultivated a taste for the risqué. It is easy for those familiar with Californian genealogy to guess the identity of the young woman who shocked my correspondent. I believe she was the hostess at a so-called "Children's Party" of some months ago at which the elegant Mr. Mizner played the part of a knickerbockered boy and made a great hit by imitating a child in distress.

Zieg Is In Honolulu

Few men make such extraordinary bounds as C. O. Ziegenfuss. The latest move of "Zieg," I am told, was to Honolulu, where he is now established with Ed Gill, an old-time newspaper man of San Francisco. Gill was at one time on the *Post*. He later became Adjutant-General of Arizona, and it was said that his official dignity was so pleasing to him that he actually slept in his uniform. He made a jump to Boston and after a long residence in the Hub joined Ziegenfuss at the Hawaiian capital. They have been before this associated in newspaper enterprises, having started the *Phoenix Republican* ten years ago.

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

Who She Is

Mrs. Bessie Tracy Smith, who is accused of having forged the will alleged to have been written by the late Mrs. Townsend, was formerly a prominent figure in local society. Her father, "Ned" Tracy, was well known here in early days. Her mother married, for her second husband, Dr. J. H. Hatch and the family used to reside in Geary street. Bessie Tracy's marriage to Fred Smith was a very fashionable function, and great happiness was predicted for the young couple's future. Mr. Smith had a government position in Oonalaska, and he took his young wife north with him. But Mrs. Smith did not like her environments. She was the only white woman in the place, and her only social atmosphere was that of post-traders, army officers and Indians. After a long residence in Alaska, she returned home, later securing a divorce from her husband. Her sister, Etta Tracy, married John O. Harron, who is bravely supporting Mrs. Smith in her present trial. Mrs. Theodore Tracy, the friend and private secretary of the late Mrs. Volney Spaulding, is Mrs. Smith's aunt, and "Joe" Tracy, so well known in yachting circles, is her cousin.

"Let us go and have a Sidney Smith," said one Bohemian club member to another, the other day.

"What is a Sidney Smith?" he was asked.

"A surreptitious cocktail in a secluded corner."

He is Married to an American

Though we could not supply the Allied Armies in China with a Commander-in-Chief, we may solace ourselves with the knowledge that the fellow that has the job is the husband of an American girl. Field Marshal Count von Waldersee, of the German army, married some years ago Miss Mary Esther Lea, of Connecticut, and he is proud of his American wife. Count von Waldersee spent some time in this country and is an ardent admirer of its institutions as well as of its women. His wife is a cultured woman and very popular in Berlin.

Charles Lyons

The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

Price And The Gamblers

Lieutenant of Police Price, according to City Attorney Lane, is entitled to his old job in the department. Now I hope that he will be given charge of the Chinatown squad and ordered to suppress gambling in the Chinese quarter. Price closed every gambling den in Chinatown some years ago and then, at his own request, was relieved from duty in the Chinese quarter. A few months later he was sent back and he found that during his absence over one hundred new games had been opened. He proceeded to close them but was soon called off by the Police Commissioners, and later on they took away his stripes without giving him a reason for doing so. The trouble with Price was that he was entirely too energetic. He soon learned that to keep the Chinese gamblers in restraint it was necessary to batter down their doors and forcibly to enter their dens. That is what he did, but when the gamblers were put out of business the rents of the premises which they had occupied depreciated.

Suppress The Landlords

Then it was that the rich landlords of Chinatown began to exercise their influence. They brought their influence to bear upon the commissioners, and by way of pretext to restore gambling, complained that Price had battered down their doors and mutilated their property. The commissioners ordered Price to desist and he did, whereupon the gamblers resumed business at the old stands. If the landlords of Chinatown were prosecuted for renting their buildings to the Chinese for immoral purposes, and were compelled to keep their hands off of such men as Price, that quarter of the city would soon be purified.

Some Clever Tennis Players

Tennis week is the week of the year here, writes my Santa Monica correspondent, and this season was no exception to the rule. The games were very good and drew crowds from the first of the week. We of the South were of course glad that Bell, our best player won over Murdock, who came from Oakland, I believe. But Murdock and Hunt, the two northern men, won out in the men's doubles over Bell and Way. The women's play was chiefly confined to the Sutton girls of Pasadena. Four of them played, and they are all rattling good players. Violet held the championship from last year, but it was wrested from her by her youngest sister May, a girl of thirteen. When they went off the court, May put her arm around Violet and said:

"You aren't angry at me, are you, Vi?"
And Violet replied:
"Of course not, but I *am* disappointed."

Of the nine prizes for women, seven went to the Suttons and the other two to the girls with whom the Suttons played in doubles. If the Sutton girls had played together in the ladies' doubles, they would have taken all the prizes for ladies events.

Society at Santa Monica

On Tuesday night Mrs. Roy Jones gave a delightful informal entertainment at the Golf club-house. There were songs, readings and dancing and, as refreshment for the inner man, Welsh rarebits and wat-

ermelon. On Wednesday the usual hop at the hotel attracted the tennis people. On Thursday a ball was given at the Casino by Mrs. Abbot Kinney, Mrs. E. Grosett and Mrs. Sutherland Hutton. It was quite the affair of the week; dancing concluded with a cotillon. Many smart gowns were worn. On Friday night the regular Tennis Ball was given at the Casino. The Saturday night hop at the Arcadia again attracted a large crowd.

The tennis prizes were presented at this last affair, by Mr. Roy Jones, to the victors. When the prizes were all awarded, another was presented to Mr. Jones by the players as a token of their appreciation of his ever-watchful kindness to them throughout the tournament.

Tea was served every afternoon during the tournament in the veranda of the Casino. Some of the gowns worn in the afternoons were simply stunning.

A Shortridge Heir

We may now rejoice in the prospect of the perpetuation of the name of Sam Shortridge. Early in the week the stork descended upon the house of Shortridge, bearing beneath his wing an heir to California's popular spellbinder. Already the little fellow is known as the boy orator, for he promptly claimed recognition in a manner eloquent of his breeding. Mr. Shortridge feels that he is entitled to congratulation for what he regards as his greatest achievement.

When my office boy learned of the advent of the son and heir he was moved by the Muse and this is what he wrote:

Ring out gay bells in brazen tones of joy,
Proclaim the birth of Sam's and mamma's boy
A spellbinder he destined is to be;
How could he fail with such a pedigree?

And the typewriter dashed off this metrical gem:

He came equipped with golden spoon
As well as lusty lung,
And to Papa he owes this boon—
A priceless silver tongue.

Another Golden-Spooned Baby

Apropos of babies, a returned pilgrim from Dawson City tells me that the highest-priced infant in that section owes its paternity to Swiftwater Bill. But Bill does not want any more if they attain the same gilded price. The night before the stork's visit, Bill called in the doctor so that he would be in readiness to attend Mrs. Bill. To while away the time pending the stork's arrival the miner and the medico indulged in a game of poker. Now the doctor is one of the champion poker players of the Yukon capital,

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

and as the game turned out to be an all night affair it came rather hard on Bill. The doctor was called to duty somewhere about the dawn of morn. However, by that time Swiftwater Bill was loser to the amount of three thousand dollars. So he considers that the baby came somewhat high.

Lane and the Spooks

The latest reports from Nome concerning the dismal prospects of Mr. C. D. Lane have not surprised his friends in this city. They knew that he went to Nome to risk everything he had in making another fortune and when they learned of his operations up there they felt that he was up against disaster. The fact is, I believe, that Charley Lane places too much confidence in spooks. I have been told that he always consults a medium before engaging in any big enterprise.

Santa Cruz Wins a Chicagoan

Notwithstanding the many charming residence spots in the Santa Cruz mountains and their proximity to this city, comparatively few of our wealthy people have reared homes among the giant redwoods of that region. Sublimity of scenery does not appeal to our rich folks, but strangers from the East and Europe who have globe-trotted, are not slow to appreciate the wooded slopes and stream-threaded meadows of the southern country. The most picturesque homes in the mountains of Santa Cruz are those of people who have come from foreign parts to dwell where nature has been lavish with her embellishments. The latest accession to the mountain dwellers in Mr. O. W. Meyenberg, a wealthy citizen of Chicago. He is filled with enthusiasm for the beautiful Santa Cruz mountains, and there he is to live. He has offered for sale a splendid home in Astor street in Chicago, which has been the scene of much hospitality, and he has announced to his friends his intention to become a permanent resident of California. Several months ago he went abroad on a yachting trip, taking as his guests a party of men only, and now it is said that he adroitly escaped an entanglement with a matrimonially ambitious maid.

He Will Work His Way Up Again

Young Scott McKeown, the youth who has gained the name of being the greatest spendthrift of the age, has stated to a Los Angeles reporter that he will not sit down and fold his hands because disaster has approached him, waiting for his friends to give him aid. He will go to work and make a fortune for himself. Apropos of that remarkable dinner he gave as a farewell to bachelorhood before he married Dorothy Studebaker many stories are going the rounds. The dinner was given at a hotel in this city and about twenty of his Los Angeles friends were the guests. McKeown ordered case after case of champagne, telling the waiter to treat everybody in the place who wanted a drink. As a finish to the feast occurred the much talked of incident of the twenty dollar gold pieces.

A story that comes from Avalon about McKeown relates how, when sojourning at the Hotel Metropole, he chartered a steamer and took all the crowd of

guests who were at the place on a cruise around the island. He spent about five thousand dollars a month on an average.

"How does he make a living?"

"Playing poker."

"Then he's a professional gambler."

"Oh, no strictly amateur; he plays only at the swell clubs."

A Scorching on California

"Why a Rich Yankee Did Not Settle in California" is the name of a new book just issued from the press of Cubery & Co. It purports to have been written by one Addison Awes Jr., "son of a Revolutionary Sire." I surmise the author is none other than my old friend William Cubery, the veteran printer who was a member of the famous Wallace grand jury. The volume consists of a series of sketches dealing with incidents illustrative of the corruption that exists in the state. It includes a copy of the report of the Wallace grand jury, and gives some prominent people, whose identity is thinly veiled, some tough jolts. One sketch deals with Californian millionaires and tells how Michael Reese made a practice of complaining to the restaurant-waiter, after he had drunk half of his coffee, that it was either too weak or too strong, so that he could get an extra cupful.

Millionaires And Clerics

It is related that one millionaire, who was killed by an indignant creditor, never paid a bill in full. He offered a carpenter three hundred and fifty dollars in settlement of a bill for five hundred saying, "It will cost you more than one hundred and fifty to go to law." Addison Awes smashes the railroad, the police the courts and incidentally the clergy. "We have," he says, "some of the grandest men in the pulpit here that ever graced the sacred desk, and we have some of the biggest rascals that ever graduated from the University of Vice. The great trouble is that California is considered a clerical reform school. The black sheep of the East and foreign countries are sent here hoping that this land of fruit and sunshine will cause them to strive for the bliss of Paradise instead of the sorrows of Hell. They never reform but become worse and what I do not like is, notwithstanding their vicious lives, the Assembly gives them a clean bill and sends them rejoicing to other fields." He relates specific instances of the delinquencies of local clergyman. He tells of one that likes liquor and another that tried to get a divorce from his wife to marry a rich widow.

The Typewriter Exchange

Most Complete Stock of

SECOND-HAND MACHINES

OF ANY HOUSE IN THE TRADE

Full Line of Supplies

Machines Shipped Subject to Inspection

536 California St.

Phone Main 266

San Francisco

The Crooked Profession

Some years ago one Horace Philbrook, an eccentric lawyer, insulted a justice of the Supreme court, whereupon the leading members of the Bar Association fairly bristled with indignation. Nobody questioned Mr. Philbrook's integrity, or challenged his ability, but, having perpetrated the heinous offense of insulting the Court, the gentlemen of the Bar Association, to prove their loyalty to the Court, made haste to punish the offender by having him disbarred. With exceeding promptness, the bold and impolite lawyer, who had not disgraced his profession by any immoral act but who had expressed his contempt for the Court, was deprived of his license to earn a living. His disbarment was justified, but where are those guardians of the ermine now? Surely Philbrook was not so obnoxious to the profession as men of the Chretien and Rogers ilk or such as those engaged in black-mailing estates by means of forged wills and perjured testimony. The legal profession has become so rotten in this city that a man is a fool to leave an estate to be distributed here. And when you present a lawyer to a friend you feel it incumbent upon yourself to give the gentleman of the legal profession a certificate of character, or to apologize later on.

The Piper and Townsend Case

Here we have the Piper case following upon the heels of the Flythe case and adding another chapter to the long history of infamous litigation in California. The perjurers of the Fair case are still unwhipped of justice, and some of the attorneys who figured therein as abettors of practices that are not endorsed by the codes are still enjoying the confidence of the courts. An expert forger has become an essential adjunct to every well-regulated law office. If a compromise has been forced in the Piper case Judge Troutt ought to know something about it. It is his duty thoroughly to investigate the conduct of the people that are trying to distribute an estate without the sanction of the court and regardless of the wishes of the testator. The Townsend case is another that instances the looseness of the ethics of the legal profession, and that promises all sorts of unsavory developments unless something is done to discourage the shady tactics of professional looters.

An Attorney's Queer Position

A fair sample of the respect that attorneys have for the courts was given the other day when a petition was presented to the Supreme court in behalf of the alleged surviving husband of Mrs. Almira Townsend for a writ of prohibition to restrain a Supreme judge from hearing Mrs. Murray's petition for letters of administration. One of the justices called the attention of the attorney in the case to the fact that the petitioner had failed to allege that he was the husband of the deceased. The attorney replied that the law did not contemplate that a petitioner for a writ of prohibition should be compelled to make an assertion under oath which might subject him to prosecution for perjury. As the allegation was essential the petition was dismissed. But I have not heard of the court rebuking the attorney who had the nerve to

institute a proceeding of that sort under such circumstances. I never heard of anything quite so bold. The records show that the attorney's client had petitioned the lower court for letters of administration on the estate of Mrs. Townsend, but it was not necessary to verify that petition under oath. He, therefore, did not hesitate to represent himself to be the husband of the deceased; but he confessed that he did not dare to swear that he was her husband. It strikes me that the contempt of court in that instance was worse than that of which Philbrook was adjudged guilty.

"I thought that nothing would ever occur to dampen the ardor of their affections."

"Well, what has occurred?"

"Why, they have been married."

A Unconventional Function

Society on this side of the bay flatters itself that it is delightfully unconventional. It is in some respects, but over in Oakland unconventionality is rampant. One of the most unconventional functions, I am told, was the farewell dinner to Miss Alice Moffitt of the suburban Irish push who recently married George Doubleday of New York. It was given by two young society matrons and took place the same night that Doubleday's friends gave him a bachelor dinner. At one were all men, at the other all women. The feminine function was given at the Piedmont club-house which has been the scene of many a mad revel, but for genuine, unrestrained hilarity the dinner to Miss Moffitt was never surpassed. Up to the time of the cork-popping it was a rather tame affair, but when the vintage of the grape began to enthrall the fair revelers proceeded to split the welkin. There was champagne galore, and before many toasts were drunk there was high-kicking and kindred diversions of an extremely unconventional character. Indeed, over the performances of some of the women the veil should be drawn. It ranks with a celebrated tug-boat party that went out from Oakland about two years ago, the members of which improvised bathing suits and plunged into the briny. There is nothing slow about Oakland. And there is nothing like champagne to promote abandon.

CORYZA stopped by phone

If you have coryza or la grippe call up Pine 3721 and we will send you at once the new scientific treatment for colds—Mendels Dynamic Tabules—(called dynamic from their energy). They crowd a week's ordinary treatment into twelve hours and abort the very worst of colds or coughs over night. If you question this ask Barclay Henley the eminent attorney. Ask Herman Waldeck of Herman Waldeck & Co. the big Clay street jobbers. Ask Wm. H. Mills of the Southern Pacific Company and many others of our leading citizens. Analytic laboratories are not behind in original research and new agents are being announced rapidly. Quinine, cough syrups &c. are ten years behind. Colds and coughs do not now have to be endured. They can be aborted—not by old medicaments but by the new. As the Dynamic Tabules are new they may not be yet at your druggists. If not phone Pine 3721 and they will be sent you for the regular price (25cts) without other charge.

Fragments

I was commissioned to paint her portrait. It was not the first time I had heard of her, for her fascinations were showered about like the loose petals of a falling rose. Would I be one of those who would drift under her tiny foot and be stamped upon?

* * * * *

She has come and I have luxuriated in her society. From the first moment I yielded. Ciel! What hair! It is the flame of the sunset. And her eyes—blue-fringed with the velvet blackness of night; her shoulders, the white, polished moon.

But pause in these raptures. From a purely artistic standpoint she has two little defects. To me, however, they are already appearing like beauty-spots upon the face of perfection. The slight cast in the eye, and the upper lip a trifle too long, mean nothing to me now. My artistic perception saw them at once, but my heart has disguised them so I no longer think of them as they truly are, but rather as added enchantments.

In one short afternoon all this fever of passionate abandon at the altar of beauty! Mon Dieu!

* * * * *

As time passes on, I realize that my natural modesty has greatly underestimated my ability to fascinate. That I should succeed in winning the favor of this great and wondrous creature seems too strange to be true, but I cannot help realizing that there is a tremor in her look as he eyes meet mine. There are more ways of telling love than merely saying, "I love you." To my poet's soul she speaks the unknown language.

* * * * *

Today she came so close to me that the violets on her breast struck me with their fragrance.

"And you will make me beautiful—more beautiful than I am," she said, drawing nearer.

"That would be impossible," I responded.

But although I was in love I knew in the heart of my artistic soul that it was not. That squint in the eye, that long upper lip, I would transform them, make the eye that of an angel and the lip like a curled rose-leaf.

"You will make me perfect," she repeated.

"I could not do otherwise if I were Truth," I answered, with my hand upon my heart, although my heart was in my eyes.

She appeared satisfied, and my reward took the form of two large violets, which she fastened in the lapel of my coat with her slender lily fingers. I kissed them unrebuked, and after she left, the coat was hung away and I wore it no more.

Every day the perfection of loveliness came nearer its close, although I spent as much as an hour on the mere curve of an eyelash, and painted with incredible slowness.

Her interest became intense toward the end. With impatience she would suddenly come and look over my shoulder, and as she saw the bewildering beauty of it, she would smile in pleased contentment.

"It is lovely, far more lovely than I am," she would say; "but that is what I wish. It is to be exhibited. It is to go down to posterity, and I would give them cause to remember me."

* * * * *

Mon Dieu! It has all been so sudden, so atrocious. That devil-cat with the face of an angel and the heart of a monster! She has wrecked me—I can never again wield my brush under the stroke of inspiration.

Beauty is no more for me; art is no more for me, but I have left—revenge.

Let me think how it all happened. The sitting was over, and it was the last. She rose and walked toward the easel where my hopes and dreams, and the happiness of many an hour, lay imbedded.

Her cursed loveliness breathed next me, and I forgot—and told her of my love. And then—heard a haughty tone speak with great anger and distinctness.

When the Governor of North Carolina kicked about the protracted intermission between drinks, the Executive of South Carolina suggested that Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whisky was the only brand upon which they could make up for lost time.

"You forget, Monsieur. You were commissioned, I believe, to paint my portrait and that was all. If I preferred to wile away the time as I did, I do not wish it misconstrued. I smiled on you that all your art might be mine, that the portrait might be your best, that you would forget the errors in my face. You have done all this. I shall expect the picture tomorrow."

With that she placed a check upon the table and left the room.

I ground the check to pulp, turned toward the witchcraft on the canvas, and then—revenge came to me.

Seizing the brush, I transformed the curled roseleaf of an upper lip into an Irish elongation, and the cast in the eye, under my touch, became a most horrible squint.

But, with all the change, it was undeniably unmistakably she, as her enemies would paint her.

Tomorrow the exhibit opens and it will be the grand day, when all will be there—except Madame. She will not be interested, for she will be waiting impatiently for her own likeness, to send it to the exhibit. She will also indulge in speculations of flattery and adulation to come.

* * * * *

Yesterday I sent the picture. This morning, early, I went to see it myself—to gloat over it. The hour was too soon for the mob and only a few stragglers were in the rooms.

I approached my handiwork. To my surprise Madame was there, looking at her image.

My revenge is complete. The expression of her face has cured me of my love.

MARY HARDING.

TELEPHONE, MAIN 5966

JULES WITTMANN, Prop

JULES' RESTAURANT

315 to 323 PINE ST., SAN FRANCISCO

The best Dinner in Town, 75c with Wine.



SHOES MADE TO ORDER

... JAPANESE SHOE STORE ...

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing
Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to. Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST



Telephone Polk 18

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—"The Only Way"—a powerful and splendidly acted drama.

CALIFORNIA—Lee, the Hypnotist—curious and wonderful.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"Sapho"—with a heavyweight heroine.

ALCAZAR—"Sapho"—second edition, crowding the house.

TIVOLI—"Tannhauser" and "Mignon"—excellently sung.

ORPHEUM—the Russian troupe of singing acrobats a success.

The Only Way

From present indications "The Only Way" will divide with "Heartsease" the distinction of proving the strongest card of the Miller season. The reason for the public's appreciation of the latter play lies probably in the strong heart interest underlying "Heartsease." But "The Only Way" has this heart interest allied to powerful dramatic action, and



PAIN THE FAMOUS INVENTOR OF FIREWORKS

it enlists the services of no less than five sterling actors, in prominent parts. Unless one has lately looked over Dickens' "A Tale of Two Cities," parts of the Will's adaptation may be unintelligible. I advise every one to glance over the chapter near the close of the novel, which forms the prologue of the play, and also to read over the trial and execution scenes. Expectations of something really great had been roused by the press notices of the eastern presentations of "The Only Way," and I can truthfully say these expectations were entirely fulfilled. The production at the Columbia is full of picturesque features and melodramatic touches not devoid of charm. It is a vivid stage representation of a remarkable novel.

Mr. Miller Et Al

I confess to being an enthusiast over Henry Miller. He has a wonderful intelligence that grasps the most remote possibilities of a part. Personal magnetism pervades everything he does and at once brings his role within the audience's sympathetic comprehension. As Sydney Carton—the man in whose nature good and evil are at continual war—Mr. Miller does some of the best work he has accomplished in all his long array of stage successes. This Sydney Carton is human. Indeed, this human quality appears in all the other impersonations—Mr. Morgan's De Farge, Mr. Harkin's Doctor Manette, Mr. Worthing's d'Evremonde and Mr. Stoddart's Lorry. Perhaps it was less plainly shown in the women's parts, though Miss Elliston's Mimi had some admirable characteristics. This little part, by the way, was introduced or elaborated rather from a minor char-

acter in the novel. The seamstress who asks Carton if she may hold his hand as they ride to the scaffold together is only an incident in "The Tale of Two Cities."

He Was Warmly Welcomed

Monday night all the applause was not lavished upon the principal character of the play. When Mr. Stoddart made his entree as Mr. Lorry, it was some time before he could utter a line of his part. We all love Stoddart. He is associated in our minds with "Saints and Sinners," "The Dancing Girl," "Alabama" and I don't know how many other plays of the past. He has friends galore in San Francisco.

The Two Saphos

I do not need to comment upon Miss Roberts' Sapho. What I said before in reference to her conception of the Daudet heroine still holds good—it lacks insinuation. But if Miss Roberts' Sapho lacks this necessary quality in a Parisian courtesan, Keith Wakeman's idea of Sapho is even farther off from the real thing. I pass over the fact that Miss Wakeman is a heavyweight. That does not matter—except to Mr. Reynolds, who probably wishes he were Samson as he struggles up the creaking staircase in the second scene of the first act, with that burden of Grecian-robed avoirdupois in his arms. In the quieter scenes of the play Miss Wakeman is not wholly unsuccessful. In the scenes where wild abandon, deep passion and fervor are called for, her conception is not in any sense what Daudet intended when he sketched his Sapho. I fancy we will have to wait many a moon before we are treated to a Sapho such as Nethersole gave New York. In the meantime, why not let Mary Van Buren try the role?

A Bonquet for Miss Thompson

A seasoned playgoer, one who has grown blasé in attendance at show-houses, tells me that for the first time in years he was roused to enthusiasm. And this occurred last week at a performance of Charlotte Thompson's comedy, "A Suit of Sable." He enjoyed it so much that he went to see it again, and sat through every act. He says that the

THE
FRANCIS-VALENTINE CO.
PRINTERS.

103-109 Union Square Ave. San Francisco

Telephone Main 382

SHOW WORK A SPECIALTY

**Theatrical
Managers!
Best Work
Best Prices
Best Time**

G. LEDERER

**The Popular
Hairdresser**

123 Stockton St.

Restoring
Gray Hair
to its natural
Color \$1.50 to \$5.00

Switches, \$1.00 up.
Hairdressing, 25c.
Shampoo, 50c.
Manicuring, 25c.

dialogue is absolutely stimulating; the moral tone of the play high.

He Will Support Blanche

Ernest Hastings will support Blanche Walsh next season in the play Eugene W. Presbrey has written for her. So the next time San Francisco sees Ernest he will likely to be at the Columbia instead of at the Alcazar.

THE PLAYGOER.

Attractions Next Week

The Alcazar will next week give "Frou Frou," that charming and pathetic comedy from the French. Florence Roberts should be a most delightful exponent of the title heroine. This will be the final week of the successful Roberts season. On September third will open the Alcazar's new stock season, with Dorothy Dorr, Howard Hall, Polly Stockwell and Bert Young in the leading roles of "The Masqueraders."

The Columbia is doing such an enormous business with "The Only Way" that it will be continued all next week, the last of the Miller season. On September third the Clement-Stockwell company will open at the Columbia in "No Thoroughfare," the stage adaptation of the novel of that name by Charles Dickens and Wilkie Collins.

The Orpheum is packed to the doors, as usual, at every evening and afternoon performance. Next week's bill will have several attractions that might be termed stellar. Among these the Joscarys are European novelties, acrobats. The marvelous Newskys will also be on the bill. Mr and Mrs. Fitzroy Tobin are San Franciscans just back from a successful Eastern tour on the Orpheum circuit. Their welcome tomorrow night will be a royal one, as all their friends will turn out to greet them. Lavender and Thompson and Lew Hawkins, with Caroline Hull, Arnim and Wagner, and the biograph will conclude the program.

The Tivoli, such has been the demand for "Tannhauser," will give four extra performances of that opera next week, on Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday nights and Saturday matinee. On Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday nights the old Verdi favorite, "The Masked Ball" will be sung. Repetto, the "Italian Melba," will sing the role of Oscar, the page, and Anna Lichter will be Amelia.

The California will remain closed for the two weeks beginning tomorrow night. The house will be renovated, the orchestra carefully overhauled and the theater made even more comfortable than it is at present. The new season will open Saturday night, September eighth, with the Azali Italian grand opera company, direct from Milan, via Central America and Mexico.

The Grand Opera House announces for next week a scenic revival of "The Silver King," the romantic drama which first established the reputation of Henry Arthur Jones as a writer for the stage. A long line of famous actors has appeared in the principal roles of this play, including Wilson Barrett and E. S. Willard. In the present production Wilton Lackaye will be seen in the title role.

The Pain fireworks, which are a tremendous novelty for San Francisco, will be presented on an elaborate scale in conjunction with the military spectacle, "The Battle of San Juan," at the Sixteenth and Folsom street grounds, for the two weeks commencing Saturday, September first, and with the exception of Sunday, September second. Of course the performances will take place at night and the preparations now being made are elaborate in the extreme. A stage three hundred feet wide is being built, ten thousand feet of scenery will be brought here from Denver where the production is now on, and seats for ten thousand spectators are being prepared. Over five hundred people will participate in the charge up San Juan hill including two complete military companies. The sale of seats will commence next Thursday morning at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury.

as Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

AMUSEMENTS

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

Week Beginning Monday, Aug. 27th

Last Week of

FLORENCE ROBERTS

Supported by White Whittlesey

in an elaborate production of

"FROU FROU"

Week of Sept. 10th

Adapted from the French

Dorothy Dorr, Howard Hall and the Alcazar's new stock company in a brilliant presentation of "THE MASQUERADERS"

Prices 15, 25, 35, 50 cts.

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATER

This Sunday Night last of Burton Holmes Lectures
Subject—"Hawaiian Islands"

Beginning next Monday, Aug. 27th

Last 6 nights and Wednesday and Saturday Matinees

The **HENRY MILLER** Season

And

THE ONLY WAY

Farewell performance Saturday, Sept. 1st.

Sept 3—Clement-Stockwell Co. in "A Great Obstacle"

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

WALTER MOROSCO,

Sole Lessee and Manager

Only Matinee Saturday

THE NEW FRAWLEY COMPANY

Last two Nights of "S A P H O"

Monday Evening next superb production of Henry Arthur Jones' Famous Play

"THE SILVER KING"

The best Melodrama ever written. Wilton Lackaye as Wilfred Denver the Silver King. Supported by a perfect cast including the entire Frawley Company.

Prices—10c, 15c, 25c, and 50c. Saturday Matinee—10c, 15c, 25c, 50c no higher

A Few Front Rows in Orchestra 75c

Branch Ticket Office, Emporium.

★ **TIVOLI** ★

Curtain Rises at 8 p. m. sharp.

To-Night, "TANNHAUSER"

Sunday Night, "MIGNON"

Week of August 27th.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday nights, "THE MASKED BALL," Russo, Ferrari, Nicolini, Repetto, Poletini and Lichter

Four extra performances of "TANNHAUSER"

Tuesday, Thursday, Sunday Nights, Saturday Matinee

Avedano, Salassa, Schuster, Graham and Effie Stewart

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents

Telephone, Bush 9

Orpheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
Aug. 26th

The Joscarys

Lavender and Thompson

The Tobins

The Newskys

Lew Hawkins

Caroline Hull

Arnim and Wagner

Macart's Dogs and Monkeys

American Biograph

Reserved Seats, 25c

Balcony, 10c

Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c

Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

**PAIN'S
BATTLE
OF
SAN
JUAN**

10,000 Feet Realistic Scenery

500 Soldiers, Athletes, Etc.

—AND NIGHTLY—

PAIN'S \$1,000 FIREWORKS

Opens Saturday, September 1st

and for two weeks thereafter

Excepting Sunday Night, September 2nd

Seats for 10,000

Seats and boxes at Sherman and Clay's

beginning Next Thursday Morning

UNCORSETED

To go without stays has become quite a fad among the women at Long Branch this summer and those whose too generous proportions will not admit of the omission are filled with hatred, envy and malice in consequence.—Ex.

Avaunt,
Vile stay!
Get thee hence
Away!
No more you'll fence
My lady's waist.
You're doomed to banishment.
And I
Am glad.
Hear me
Chortle
With glee.
At best you're
Only a tad,
And like all the rest
You must
Have
Your
Day—
Ugly stay!
So git from off her torso
Of classic
Mould,
While I take
Hold
Of her fair form
So warm,
And plump.
And—
Ah, what bliss
Is this,
Now that my lady fair
Disdains thy torture clasp,
To revel in
The freedom that invites
A pair
Of winding arms,
And yielding thus
Her charm,
To passionate embrace,
Declares
That corseted
Again
She'll never be
Except,
Perhaps,
By me.
See?

—The Lothario.

—O—

THE JUST JUDGE AND THE GREAT CASE

Once upon a time a Just Judge was called upon to try a Great Case.

"There are several million dollars depending upon Me," said the Great Case.

Whereupon the Just Judge rubbed his Hands exultingly.

"Your Ears do not lie," replied the Just Judge.

"Then I'm up against It," suggested the Great Case.

"Well, somewhat," was the reply.

Nevertheless the Great Case was tried by the Just Judge.

When it was all over Both Sides began bidding for a Decision.

The bidding became quite Spirited, but before the Just Judge had time to Weigh the Evidence in

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A.A.

the Scales of Justice to ascertain which was the Higher Bidder, a Calcium Light came into Court and revealed several Hungry but Upright Lawyers engaged in eating a Dead Man.

The Spectacle so affrighted the Just Judge that he threw an Absent-Minded Fit and decided the Great Case on the Law and the Facts.

—The Bailiff.

—O—

LOVE THAT LIVES

A Society Fable Without a Moral.

Once upon a time there lived a beautiful Girl. She was blessed not only with beauty, but wealth and high social position were also hers.

Among the men of her Set she had never met one who could make her heart beat one whit faster, or inspire her with the desire to marry. But one day there came into the Swim a Stranger. He was a man of fine appearance and interest in him was intensified by the fact that he had a Past.

The beautiful Girl almost immediately surrendered her Heart to the Mysterious Stranger, and the day was set when the gift of her Hand should also be granted him.

But before the wedding came off, the Girl's relatives discovered that her Fiance had once upon a time made a commodity of himself. In other words he had put his Body into the matrimonial mart, where it was purchased for a large sum.

The Lady who had made the purchase afterwards learned that she had bought Counterfeit Goods.

The Girl, being warned against making a Bad Bargain, called the engagement off. Later on, however, the Girl did just as her Jilted Lover had done. She wedded the Long Green.

Then her husband died, leaving her a Rich Widow with a Past.

Then the Stranger, who had been Jilted and the Rich Widow, who had made a business deal in Matrimony, compared their Pasts.

They were Struck with the similarity and agreed to marry for Love, just to see how it Felt.

THE CAD.

1875

CALIFORNIA

1900

Safe Deposit and Trust Co.

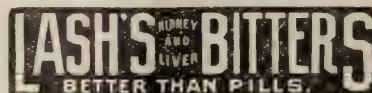
Cor. California and Montgomery Sts.

PHONE BUSH 165

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FROM \$5.00 PER YEAR UP

Trunks and Valuables of Every Description Stored in Fire and Burglar-Proof Vaults at \$1.00 per Month

OFFICE HOURS, 8 A. M. TO 6 P. M.



Music World

NOTICE

Our patrons and subscribers are hereby informed that Alfred Metzger is no longer connected with "Town Talk" in any capacity.

The Operas of the Week

If Effie Stewart had physical gifts equal to her vocal possession, I could predict a great future for her. As it is, it is not likely that she will ever become a great popular favorite. Miss Stewart's voice is finely adapted for the music of Elizabeth which has fallen to her this week. In the Prayer, she is particularly strong. Those who have criticised Miss Stewart's Elizabeth, saying it lacks warmth, are in error. Warmth is never a characteristic of the Wagnerian heroine. Classic excellence, clean phrasing, and the pure tone of a large soprano, are the requisites for an Elizabeth. Italian singers rarely shine in Wagnerian operas. However, one of the exceptions to the rule is Salassa, whose singing of Wolfram is one of the sensations of the production. "Mignon" brought out Repetto as Filina, and Poletini in the title role. Russo sang Wilhelm Meister. Apropos of this opera, I remember when the Bostonians produced it here, over ten years ago, that Flora Finlayson alternated with Jessie Bartlett Davis in the role of Frederic. Frances Graham is singing this part in the Tivoli productions. Poor Flora Finlayson died while she was yet on the threshold of what promised to be a remarkably successful career.

Century hall was packed almost to suffocation on Tuesday evening by the many friends of Miss Cornelia May Little, who were anxious to note what progress the young contralto had made during her residence of the three past winters in Boston, under the tuition of Miss Anna Miller Wood. To say that the audience was not disappointed would be mild praise. It was delighted, and warmly applauded the young singer through a long and perfectly memorized program of choice vocal music from the best composers—Brahms, Schubert, Tosti, Foote, Goring-Thomas, Fontenailles, etc.

Miss Little's rendition of Schubert's "Der Tod und das Madchen" was remarkably fine, and showed the chief characteristic of her voice. Arthur Foote's passionate song, "Love Me if I Live," taken at a tremendous tempo, Tosti's "Filles de Cadix," with the tender "Slumber Song" by Needham, were satisfactory expositions of Miss Little's correct interpretation. Mr. Samuel Savannah gave two violin solos with much technical skill. Miss Little has been gifted by nature with a rare quality of voice—a deep-toned, veiled contralto, which suggests to the ear the beauty like that which the rich purple bloom lends to the grape. To this natural endowment Miss Little has added two years of careful cultivation and training, and she is now one of the most promising of the younger singers of the day. She sings with a refined and polite coquetry, as well as a conquering determination. There are yet many things to be learned, of course. Miss Little will have to pay strict attention to obtaining and sustaining a perfect intonation, to avoid forcing her lower tones, to eliminating a certain degree of throatiness in the middle register, and to a more distinct and resonant delivery of the consonants, all of which one is sure she will do, as she further pursues her studies with her excellent teacher. Miss Olivia Edmunds' accompaniments for singer and violinist throughout the evening, were revelations of what a sincere and correct interpretation by two thorough musicians can make, of this secondary but vitally important accessory. Miss Alice Butler was reader for Miss Edmunds and assisted materially in the reposeful smoothness which marked the renditions.

Miss Little returns to Boston to-day, to resume her church position. She will continue her studies with Miss Wood during the coming year, and also with masters in the languages.

For correspondence the "Hawaiian Blue" note-paper in the several shapes has proved the most popular of any of this season's creations. To be had only at Cooper's, Art Stationers.

A Popular Tenor

D. Max Lawrence, whose portrait appears upon the title page, is receiving compliments from his musical friends in San Francisco on his successful venture of last week, when he appeared as tenor soloist with band accompaniment. Mr. Lawrence was engaged by the Pacific Coast Improvement company to render solo numbers with Bennets band of twenty-five pieces and Huber's orchestra, at the Hotel Del Monte during the week of games under the auspices of the Pacific Coast Polo and Pony Racing association of Burlingame, from August thirteenth to twentieth. His rendition of Adams' "The Holy City" was the favorite number, judging by the applause received, though Faure's "The Palms" and the "Cujus Animam" from Rossini's "Sabat Mater" were also repeatedly recalled. Visitors were present from Monterey and Pacific Grove as well as from this city, and the audience may be considered a representative one of culture and intelligence. Numbers rendered by Mr. Lawrence with the orchestra were: Salve Dimona, Faust, Gounod; Queen of the Earth, Pinsuti; My Dream, Tosti; For Thine Own Sake, Barnard; Dear Heart, Mattei; Hosannah, Granier; O Promise Me, De Koven; and The Clouds Are Gathering 'Round Me, from the opera Bluff King Hal, by Dr. Stewart and Dan O'Connell. Regret was expressed at Mr. Lawrence's forced departure for San Francisco to fill engagements in Masonic circles. Mr. Lawrence as solo tenor of the Mystic Shriners will probably sojourn in Hawaii during October. Next year he will visit Louisville, Kentucky, with the Knights Templar, to participate in the impressive music to be rendered at the annual Conclave.

Signor Fachutar, director of the Mandolin orchestra, has reopened his studio for the new season. He has moved to 718 Post street.

The Greven Choral Society is rehearsing for an entertainment to be given on Friday evening October twelfth at Native Sons' hall. The production will be of a comic opera nature, selections from "The Beggar Student" and other works to be given, in costume and with orchestra. The membership of this society has increased since the last concert to seventy-five members.

Miss Clara Kalisher, an unassuming San Franciscan who has achieved fame as a contralto both abroad and in the East, is summing with her family here and will sing immediately before her return to New York, at Sherman-Clay hall, next Tuesday evening. Miss Kalisher was heard here last September, when she created a most favorable impression. She will offer a number of songs new to this city and Dr. H. J. Stewart will accompany her at the piano. The sale of seats will begin at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s next Saturday morning.

Tomorrow evening at Trinity church a special musical service will be held. It will be the Service of Intercession for the American soldiers and sailors on foreign service, authorized for use in Trinity church by the Bishop of the Diocese.

SIGNOR FACHUTAR...

The well known Mandolinist and Director of the

Famous MANDOLIN ORCHESTRA

Wishes to Inform his pupils and patrons of the reopening of his studio for the season

at 1900-1901, at his new address, 718 Post St. between Jones and Leavenworth

The Minetti Concerts

It is pleasing news to chronicle that the Minetti quartet will soon give a new series of their delightful chamber music concerts. Their concerts of previous seasons are numbered among our musical educational events. The first of the new series will be given at Sherman-Clay hall on Friday afternoon, October fifth.

A Choir Rumor

I hear that all the local churches, with the exception of the Catholic and Episcopalian sanctuaries, are going to dispense with paid choirs, and have volunteer choirs instead. However true this rumor is, I do not know. It will certainly arouse much discussion and opposition.

—The Music Critic.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS**MR. FRANCIS STUART**

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

MRS MARRINER CAMPBELL

Teacher of Singing

1820 Turk Street

Telephone Jackson 1083

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION
OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m., and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

San Francisco**Conservatory of Music**

E. S. BONELLI, Director

301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli. Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER. A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory.

Von Meyerinck School of Music**VOCAL DEPARTMENT**

MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Assistants—Miss Cecilia M. Decker - Miss Mae A. Cullen

PIANO

Arthur Fickenschner—Piano, Harmony and Composition

Miss Helen M. Anderson—Synthetic Method, Mason's Touch and Technic

OPERA AND DRAMA

Mrs. Mary Fairweather

ORGAN

Franklin Palmer, Organist St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel

Instruction in Harmony, Theory, Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing, Physical Culture, Languages, etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage

Catalogue with full particulars sent upon application

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON ST. NEAR FILLMORE

THE
STUDIO OF MR. PERCY A. R. DOW
TEACHER OF THE VOICE, IS NOW LOCATED AT
530 JACKSON STREET (NEAR LARKIN). • • TONE
PRODUCTION (ITALIAN), DICTION, AND INTERPRETA-
TION SPECIALIZED. PUPIL OF VANNINI, FLORENCE,
AND OF HENSCHEL, LONDON

RECEPTION HOUR
MONDAY AND THURSDAY, 2-3

OAKLAND STUDIO
Y. M. C. A. BUILDING

SOHMER PIANO BYRON MAUZY

Agent 308-314 Post Street, San Francisco
Sheet Music, Books, etc. Tel. Main 5261

SHERMAN, CLAY AND CO'S HALL

Tuesday Evening, September 4th

SONG RECITAL

BY

MISS CLARA KALISHER, Contralto

DR. H. J. STEWART, at the Piano

Reserved Seats, \$1.00

On sale at Sherman, Clay and Co.'s, beginning Saturday morning September 1st, at 9 o'clock

MISS ANNA MILLER WOOD

Contralto, First Church in Boston

Authorized Representative of Mme. Julle Rosewald
In San Francisco, July 1 to November 1,

Appointments made by Letter.

For lesson hours, concerts, etc. Address:

Miss Wood, 901 Powell St.

After Nov. 1st, 165 Huntington ave., Boston.

J. Porcher

1109 Market St.

Odd Fellows Bldg.
SAN FRANCISCO

AGENTS FOR YOUMAN'S NEW YORK HATS

LATEST FALL STYLES

The Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the

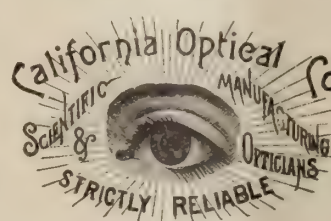
PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

Skagg's Hot Springs

Sonoma County

Only 3½ Hours from San Francisco, and but 9 miles Staging. Waters noted for medicinal virtues, best natural bath in the State; grand mountain scenery; good trout streams at door; photographer's room, telephone, telegraph, daily mail and express.

FIRST CLASS HOTEL AND STAGE SERVICE
Morning and afternoon stages; round trip from San Francisco only \$5.50. Take Tiburon Ferry at 7:30 a. m. or 3:30 p. m. Terms \$2 a day or \$12 a week. References any guest of the past five years. Patronage constantly increasing—last year unprecedented.



H. L. DAVIS J. W. DAVIS
W. D. FENNIMORE

We have studied making glasses for more than twenty years—this is a strong point for you to consider—to know that our glasses embody the knowledge gained in these twenty odd years—such glasses are absolutely right—of course.

317-319 KEARNY ST.

Bet. Bush and Pine

The Automobile

The automobile races at Ingleside racetrack on September ninth are an assured fact. The finance committee of the Native Sons has granted a liberal appropriation to the Bicycle and Vehicle Committee for this meet and from now on every detail will be rushed to a speedy completion. The automobile events will include a parade, a race for steam vehicles, one for gasoline, and a final for the two winners. Handsome cups will be presented to the victors. From present indications the events will be well filled out. In the gasoline vehicle race, President Rogers will enter his speedy rig and confidently expects to carry off the trophy. O. N. Owens of the Hercules Gas Engine company has promised to enter his new machine. W. L. Elliott will enter the rig which carried him to the top of Mount Hamilton, while Hiran T. Bradley of Oakland will probably enter his fast Winton vehicle.

The steam event will be better filled out. Charles C. Moore, president of the Locomobile company, will enter his private rig and also several of the company's vehicles. Libby of the Sunset Automobile company will probably enter one of his speedy vehicles. Fred Ward will have his Foster steam carriage in readiness on that time and may conclude to enter it in the competition. F. H. Holmes, the now famous automobile enthusiast of Berryessa, has promised to enter his Stanley record breaker, providing he can spare sufficient time from business to attend the races.

Considering the fact that no admission is to be charged for these races, an immense crowd is expected to be in attendance. The Ingleside track is being put in the best of condition and will afford the automobiles a splendid opportunity of displaying their capacity for fast work.

The law governing the shipment of gasoline in any form on steamboats is being as strictly enforced throughout the East as it is here. The Automobile Club of America has taken hold of the matter, proposing to investigate and see if some arrangement cannot be made to circumvent this ruling, which is bound to work a hardship upon owners of automobiles, especially where it is necessary to use a ferryboat. The law in question is Section 472 of the Revised Statute as passed by Congress. It prohibits the carrying of naphtha, benzine, or gasoline under any circumstances, either as freight or as stores on any passenger steamer. The steamboat authorities compel the automobile people to empty the gasoline out of their tanks before allowing the vehicles aboard a steamboat. Out here in the enlightened west, the authorities go their eastern brethren one or two better. If an automobile driver desires to cross the bay, on one of the ferry boats, he not only has to empty out his gasoline but is also compelled then to fill his oil tank with water "just to prove that there is not any gasoline left." This is an interpretation of the law that would make the Supreme court blush with envy.

These ferry-boat autocrats, by the way, are a set of officious blockheads, in the minds of whom it would be impossible to drive a gleam of intelligence with a double charge of dynamite. The local automobilers do not seriously object to emptying their gasoline tanks whenever desiring to go on a ferry-boat, but they take a decided stand against ruining their costly machines by putting water in the oil tanks. As a result of this high-handed and unwarranted imposition, most of them cross the bay now on freight boats. It takes a little longer but they are treated with respect and are not required to touch their gasoline. This is a good chance for the Automobile Club of California to assert itself if the organization ever wakes up.

"William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., and his French automobile are the talk of the country," says W. R. Marvin of this city, who is just back from from the East. "In his 'white ghost,' the young millionaire made a flying trip to Boston from Newport while I was there. At a speed of thirty-one and three-tenths miles an hour he made the seventy-two miles. After a breakfast in Boston and a little business he started on the return trip and shortly after two o'clock he was enjoying luncheon in his villa at Newport—a record-breaking trip of one hundred and forty-four miles. While the average speed of the trip, both ways, was better than is made by

the railroad trains, yet the automobile, with young Vanderbilt at the throttle, whizzed at times at more than a mile a minute. It was at this express-train speed that the four or five miles leading into Boston were traversed; at the same rapid gait mile after mile was covered on the return trip, and many of the inhabitants of the smaller towns and people on the road are wondering yet what was the unearthly thing that came up in a cloud of dust and was far away in the distance before they got through rubbing their eyes."

A. C. Bostwick, America's representative on the international automobile racing board, has just returned from Europe. The young New York multi-millionaire met with considerable success in the great Paris-Perigux contest, his

Mont Rouge Vineyard
Livermore Valley *California*



CHAUCHÉ & BON,

PROPRIETORS

Office and Depot, 17 First St.

Telephone Main 1514 SAN FRANCISCO.

All the Big Bargains
In Oakland Real Estate
Are Advertised in the
OAKLAND TRIBUNE

The Whole Story
in one letter about

Pain-Killer

(PERRY DAVIS')

From Capt. F. Loye, Police Station No. 5, Montreal:—"We frequently use PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER for pains in the stomach, rheumatism, stiffness, frost bites, chilblains, cramps, and all afflictions which befall men in our position. I have no hesitation in saying that PAIN-KILLER is the best remedy to have near at hand."

Used Internally and Externally.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

only race abroad. This was a race of seventy-two miles. There were ninety vehicles in the race, starting one minute apart. Bostwick was the only American in the race and won third place, covering the seventy-two miles in one hour and thirty-one minutes, which is a trifle over forty-five miles an hour. Mr. Bostwick says it will be several years before American makers can hope to beat the fast machines of Europe. The machine with which he competed in the Paris race was a De Knyff vehicle of twenty-four horsepower. He purchased it in France and will enter it in all the American contests this fall.

There are already automobile clubs in existence in the United States, located in the following places: New York, Baltimore, Chicago, Columbus, Rochester, Buffalo, Cleveland, Columbia college, Paterson, N. J., Philadelphia and San Francisco.

Oakland is determined not to be behind the times when it comes to automobiles. During the past week the Pacific Motor company was incorporated in Oakland, with a capital stock of \$100,000, one-half of which is paid up. The company will soon build a factory and will go into the manufacture of automobiles in an extensive manner. The machines made by this concern are from patented designs by Hiram T. Bradley, who is the mechanical genius in charge of the enterprise. He has already turned out a trial vehicle which has been giving flattering results, so much so that the attention of several Oakland capitalists was attracted to it, resulting in the formation of this incorporated company. The officers are: President, J. L. Doble; vice-president, Hiram T. Bradley; secretary, Prof. I. B. McChesney; board of directors, J. L. Doble, H. T. Bradley, Prof. McChesney and J. Frank Smith.

An achievement which opened the eyes of the public more than anything else to the wonderful possibilities of motor vehicles was performed this week by Frank Johnson with a locomobile. While having the vehicle out for a trial spin with the intention of purchasing it, he desired to see how it operated on hills. He started from Kearny street and surmounted the terrific grades on California street, going clear to the top without a single falter. It is needless to say he was satisfied with the hill climbing capabilities of the locomobile and closed the deal upon his return to the store.

Albert C. Aiken, a prominent attorney of this city, is the proud possessor of a locomobile, purchased last week from the Locomobile Company of the Pacific. The machine was turned over to Mr. Aiken on Thursday and on Friday, accompanied by his wife, he set out for the summit of Mount Hamilton. In speaking of the trip, Mr. Aiken says: "We started from this city Friday afternoon and, after passing Millbrae, we fairly flew along over the splendid roads between that point and San Jose, reaching the latter place in time for an early supper. Near Palo Alto we had an exciting race with a railway train, the little carriage maintaining the lead for a considerable distance. Judging from this burst of speed, I feel convinced that if the roads warranted the full speed limit of the machine, the locomobile could easily set the pace for travel between San Francisco and the garden city.

"In ascending the mountain grades we maintained a speed of ten miles an hour all the way to the top, except at points where the dust was so deep that the machine was almost buried. Considering the fame Santa Clara county has for its good roads, I am at a loss to understand such neglect as we found in places on the Mount Hamilton road. After spending an hour or so on the summit, the return trip was started. In descending the steep grades I hit upon a happy discovery. In shutting off my steam supply and using the reverse lever I found that the air compressed in the cylinders of the engine at every revolution afforded a most satisfactory and reliable means of keeping the carriage under perfect control. By simply manipulating the reverse lever the vehicle could be brought to a standstill almost instantly at any point in the descent, and consequently the foot brake found no further use. From San Jose to this city we covered the distance in two and a half hours, including a stop at San Mateo to replenish the gasoline, the only time on the whole trip."

When seen the next day at the quarters of the Locomobile company, the machine did not show a single evidence of the hard trip, which is a remarkable fact, considering that the vehicle had never been out of the shop with steam up before this journey was made. The locomobiles are capable of doing some wonderful things and this is but one of the many.

—The Automobileer.

HOTEL DEL MONTE

.. MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA



THIS charming resort is wholly distinct and unique: There is no basis of comparison by which its attractions can be measured. None other in the world has such a climate; none is planned on such a vast and elaborate scale, none so absolutely exempt from every annoyance and inconvenience, nor so easily within the reach of those whose refinement of taste enables them to appreciate its charms.

It is the "Garden of Eden" transplanted to the shores of the "Western Sea."

There is but one Hotel del Monte. Send for Souvenirs and other information to

W. A. JUNKER,
Manager,

Monterey, Cal.



PACIFIC SAW MANUFACTURING CO.

17 AND 19 FREMONT STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO

Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw
with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.

Planing and Currier Knives Lace Leather,
Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,

Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE SOUTH 420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal



Visit DR. JORDAN'S Great

Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

—FULTON—

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

236 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all Hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No 1323 San Francisco

S. A. WHITE	H. C. PORTER
PORTER & WHITE	
UNDERTAKERS	
122 EDDY ST.	
Telephone South 226	Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

World of Letters

The Great American Novel

James L. Ford, whose remarks are always worth reading, thinks the time is ripe for an American Dickens to make his appearance. The term, as he justly says, has been too many times applied to feeble-witted writers in the past, and has lost some of its value as a characterization. Mr. Ford still believes in the Great American Novel, which according to his idea, must be a novel of New York life. He thinks the reading public takes but a fleeting interest in any other part of the American world, and if it cannot read about the metropolis will give the country the "go-by" and interest itself in London. Mr. Ford gives no reason why New York should be considered the sole sun of the American literary system but he probably bases his conclusion on the fact that more of our best writers have taken that city for their stage setting, and consequently most of the really good novels, with lasting qualities to hold their readers, are concerned with the Atlantic metropolis. The Analytical novel, he thinks, is dead beyond the hope of resurrection, and people want books where something happens in every chapter. The analytical novel must have been invented for the purpose of serial publication, since it could be stopped short anywhere. Harrigan, of farce comedy fame, might have used his material in the writing of novels which would have commanded attention and been as successful as his dramatic essays.

Mr. Ford predicts that the great American novel, when it does appear, will be the work of a reporter. The G. A. N. is painfully like some of the lost mines of astonishing richness, just about to be rediscovered, whose history crops up periodically in the newspapers all over the country. There is a delusion that some day a work of fiction will be produced which will set forth, in the compass of a single volume, an adequate representation of the life of the people of the United States. But the United States is large territory and its people and interests are so diversified that those of one section have no comprehension of the interests of the other parts. Town life has, everywhere certain resemblances and even New York is but an overgrown village. There is, however a mighty difference between farming on the plains of Kansas and Nebraska, and the same occupation carried on in Maine or New Hampshire. Stock and sheep farming in the southwest have little resemblance to what passes under the same name on the Atlantic coast. The plainmen of Texas and the Scandinavian colonists of Minnesota are as widely removed from each other in every respect as are the inhabitants of the extreme north and south of Europe. There is nothing in common between the lives of loggers and lumbermen, and those of sugar and other planters. Mountain and plain, forest and stream, each sets its mark on the dwellers therein. It would be an herculean task for any one to write the Great California Novel or, for that matter, the Great Novel of any of the large western states where there is little homogeneity in physical characteristics and consequently in occupation and interest of the inhabitants. Quite frequently the title Great American Novel

is applied to some favorite of the hour, which is for the time being, hailed as the one star of first magnitude, outshining all others in the literary firmament. It was in this sense that "Janice Meredith" was so styled, and was it Harry Thurston Peck who said that at least it was the Great New Jersey Novel?

Heinemann, the London publisher, has made haste to issue in a single volume, under the title "Bowery Tales," Stephen Crane's two stories, "Georgie's Mother" and "Maggie" Madame Heinemann, the wife of the publisher, is preparing D'Annunzio's, "Il Fuoco" for an English appearance.

CURTAZ
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

Miscellaneous Directory

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST, 1029½ Market street between Sixth
and Seventh. Phone 258 Jessie.

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office. 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W.
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg 806 Market St. Spec-
ialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 3-0-308-309
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infir-
mary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone, 4118. San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and
Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street
near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter
Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

MRS. ADA CLARK

TEACHER of Dancing. Juvenile classes, be-
ginning Wednesday, August 15, 1900. Hoover
Hall, 1327 Market street; Evening classes, Tues-
days, Devisadero Hall. The Walk and Carriage
of the Body a specialty.

Santa Fe Route.... Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St. Telephone Main 1531.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1115 Broadway
JNO. L. TRUSLOW, JNO. J. BYRNNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass Dept. Gen. Pass Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED
VIA
Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
10 N. Montgomery St., San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY
311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED
ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS
316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
Schilling's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nevada Block S. F.

A Chicago firm of publishers puts in their books a book mark with the following inscription:

"About this volume you have bought
When read, pray, place it on your
shelf,
And lend it not; your neighbor ought,
Like you, to buy it for himself.
Lend him whatever else you choose—
Your cash to buy the book unread,
Your gloves, hat, trousers, tooth-brush,
shoes—
But not the author's brain and bread."

The Reason of Tramps

Josiah Flynt and Francis Walton are collaborating on a novel of low life. It is to be called "The Powers That Prey," and is to be followed, if present plans are adhered to, by "The Powers that Rule." Mr. Flynt is also preparing a work which will be of as much value sociologically as his "Tramping with Tramps." It is to be entitled "The Criminal's Idea of Himself and His Work," and should effect a decided modification of the views commonly held by the penologist and the reformer of the present day. During the course of his practical experiments amongst tramps, both in the United States and in Europe, Mr. Flynt fell in with a sufficiently large number of criminals in all stages of their career, from the misguided boy who had run away from home and was just starting upon a career to the discouraged men who had lost their "nerve." He associated with them upon equal terms and had opportunities of listening to their familiar conversation with their kind and hearing their opinions at first hand, uninfluenced by consideration of personal advantage to themselves. The result of his studies is that he thinks tramp life and prison life should be made as hard as possible. "The Powers that Prey" will, therefore, not be a dissertation upon the wickedness of the Standard Oil company or the Southern Pacific company but the tramps and beggars who prefer idleness to work. "For every voluntary tramp there is a voluntary tax payer," is one of Mr. Flynt's conclusions.

A question, it seems, has arisen as to whether a priest should write fiction. As to that why not, if he can write good fiction? And if the query has reference to Father Barry, by all means let him go on. Father Barry is just now devoting himself to history. He is preparing a work upon Papal Rome from the time of Gregory the Great to that of Boniface Eighth.

The Commercial Side of Literature

A writer in a recent number of the *Atlantic*, commenting satirically on the commercial side of literature, says writing is no longer the diversion of the learned. The making of books is a trade that shows reasonable profit. In order that books may be printed and published, books must be written. If books were not written constantly, presses would stand idle and scores of working people be out of work. Not only would printers, pressmen, bookbinders and dealers be affected but the whole paper and ink trade would suffer—even the logger and saw mill hands, since wood pulp is used so extensively in paper making. Therefore, instead of deploring the amount of trash which is dished up for the reading world, it should be a cause of rejoicing, since it

keeps the poor man's pot boiling. As to the writers themselves, anyone once properly started in the business need never fail. He advises beginning the "business" by writing a novel, which properly advertised and pushed by judicious advertising, is sure to be something of a success. Follow this up with another and keep it up as long and as often as possible. When inspiration finally fails, a series of magazine articles can follow detailing how it was done in each case. Then may follow reminiscences and anecdotes, and finally lectures and author's readings. The whole business is simply a branch of commerce and we may just as well face the situation and look upon it from that point of view. The worst of it is that there is an ugly lot of truth in all this. The success of an author is measured by the money he makes, and the unquestionable pot-boiling quality of so much put forth over the names of people of literary prominence takes the glow from the perfervid utterances of the highpriesthood when discanting of pure literature and art for art's sake. *The Bookworm.*

Half Fare !!!

To San Francisco
and Return

From all Points in California on the occasion of the Grand Semi-Centennial Celebration of California's Statehood

Tickets will be good on all Southern Pacific Trains arriving in San Francisco Sept. 8, 9, 10, 11, and will expire Sept. 16.

For particulars go and see the nearest Southern Pacific Company's Agent.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER Eddy and Mason streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.
A. B. BLANCO & B. BRUN, Proprietors.

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises
Checked Free

TRY
OUR SPECIAL BREW
Only 5c a Glass

Musical Notes from Abroad

The success of Puccini's opera, "La Tosca," in London has highly elated his friends in Italy. Puccini was repeatedly recalled after each act of the first performance of "La Tosca" which was given in London on July twelfth. The opera is Wagnerian in character, making use of the leit-motif principle, and has no overture. The composer is now at work on a comic opera based on Daudet's "Tartarin."

The national anthem of the Boers was written by a woman, Felicie Van Rees, who was a native of Holland. In her younger days she wrote several operettas which were performed by a choral society numbering among its members Burghers, who afterward rose to prominence in the Boer republic. He asked Madame Van Rees, in 1875, to write a national anthem for his people. In a few hours she handed him the text and music of the hymn which the Boers sing before all the battles.

Leschetizky recently celebrated his seventieth birthday. He was born in Lunberg, and from 1864 to 1878 he was professor of piano playing at the St. Petersburg conservatory.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, 922 O'Farrell St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. L. SEDGLEY REYNOLDS
Successor to Miss Marie Withrow
VOICE CULTURE. Concert and Church Contralto.
1012 Leavenworth street.

Tel. Church 1071 3730 20th St.
D. MAX LAWRENCE

TENOR Soloist 12 years. Calvary Presbyterian Church, assistant tenor Temple Emanuel, solo tenor Masonic Nobles Mystic Shrine; first tenor Press Club and G. A. R. Quartets. Engagements solicited (no "thank you" dates considered) open for concerts, musicales, high teas, weddings, funerals and all social functions. Programs arranged, concerts managed and directed; several year's experience in such work. For particulars address note, or telephone residence, Press Club or Kohler & Chase.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell
Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing.
Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave.
Telephone Red 2836

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS E. V. MCCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio, 2921 Webster Street.
Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building.
Ellis and Mason Sts.
Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30,
Saturday excepted.

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by
Mlle. Elena Roeckel
Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing.
Residence, 1508 Fell Street.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano and Voice. Concert or church engagements accepted. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster street. Telephone West 975.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pianist of Corona Club Concert Engagements. Reference, Prominent Musicians. Hotel Le Normandie, 326 Eddy Street. Telephone Sutter 1261.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice.
2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

Sousa Abroad

E. Potter Trissell, writing to the *Musical Courier* of John Philip Sousa's wonderful success abroad, says: "Sousa is the professor of that inspiring quality which is a feature of every genius—magnetism—and to an extent surpassing the ordinary; real magnetism spells personal force of character. It is this that so distinguishes Sousa from the crowd; it is his manly character, his honor and trustworthiness, and the marks of the 'gentleman' in his face and bearing. Underneath all this there must be the inspiring fire of temperament, the American go and enthusiasm, or else he would not so control, inspire and lead his men as he does."

Music is the natural medium of emotional expression; feelings that stifle utterance, too strong to be conveyed in simple words, are breathed melodiously to the hearts of men in the universal language of music.—Austin.

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco
Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanuel-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts., San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

LANGUAGES

FRENCH, SPANISH, GERMAN best known conversational method.
Room 103 Flood Building.
Office Hours: 9 to 12 2 to 4

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC.
Studio: 1405 Van Ness Avenue.

MISS HELEN ANDERSON

WHO has been studying, during the summer with Mrs. Agnes Morgan and also at the Virgil School in New York, will return on Sept. First, and will resume teaching in San Francisco, Oakland and Ross Valley.
Residence, 31 Guerrero St., S. F.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 35 Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn.
Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 718 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 3908

PALACE HOTEL

To these hotels belong the distinction of having entertained the notable travelers who have journeyed from every portion of the world to San Francisco.

It is universally acknowledged that they possess the attributes that appeal to particular people—undoubted luxury and comfort, unsurpassed cuisine and service and superior appointments and location.

Connected by a covered passageway and operated under one management on the American and European plans.

GRAND HOTEL

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

GERMEA

THE
KING
OF
BREAKFAST
FOODS



ENTERTAIN YOUR
FRIENDS AT



AFTER THE THEATRE



Wreden-Kohlmoos Co.

Importers and Wholesale Liquor Dealers

412 Front street, S. F.

Sole Pacific Coast Agents



TELEPHONE MAIN 400

"TOWN TALK"

Moise's

ARTISTIC
RAISED LETTER

SIGNS

MOISE'S EASY SHINE.

MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.



HUNTER BALTIMORE RYE

AGE
10 Years

FLAVOR

Rich

IT'S PURE.

QUALITY

Uniform

THAT'S SURE

Sold by all first-class cafes and dealers

CHRISTY & WISE
COMMISSION CO.

Sole Agents
327-329 Sansome

—Tel. Main 873—

Where you will be served
with a good supper,
sparkling wines and
delightful music, all at
a reasonable price.

This Paper not
to be taken from
Library

CALIFORNIA
STATE
LIBRARY

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 9—NO. 418

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 1, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



CLARA KALISHER

The California Contralto Who Has Earned Eastern and European Laurels

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.35
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900..... 28,938,395.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900, - - - - - \$26,952,875
 Paid Up Capital, - - - - - 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, - - - - - 218,593
 Contingent Fund, - - - - - 439,608

H. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY C. O. G. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receiver Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.
 OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over - - - 10,300,000.00
 Paid in Capital - - - 1,705,687.53
 Profit and Reserve Fund - - - 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over - - - 150,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000

JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President

GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President

C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt

Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,

James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.

Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co. or
 Exchange on City Banks When opening accounts send signature.

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

First National Bank

N. W. corner of Bush and Sansome Streets, stores trunks for one dollar a month. Rents Safes for \$5 a year, furnishing the most perfect security for valuables of all descriptions.

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, Sept. 19, at 2 P. M.

The S. S. MARIPOSA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Sept. 5, at 8 P. M.

Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
 Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
 Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees

'Phone Main 5522

A Specialty

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No.—.

ELSIE PETERSEN, Plaintiff
 vs.
 BENJIMAN PETERSEN, Defendant

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:

BENJIMAN PETERSEN, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's wilful neglect, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 2nd day of July, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

[SEAL]

By E. M. THOMPSON, Deputy Clerk.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

In the matter of the estate and guardianship of
 JOHN C. SIMONSSON, a Minor

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the above named Court, made on the sixth day of October, 1899, in the matter of the estate and guardianship of John C. Simonsson, a Minor, the undersigned, Guardian of said minor, will sell at private sale on or after the 12th day of September, 1900, at 12 o'clock P. M., to the highest bidder, for cash in United States gold coin, and subject to confirmation by said court, all of the right title and interest of said minor in that certain real estate, (being an undivided five-eighths interest) situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at a point on the Easterly line of McCormick Street distant thereon 34 feet and 6 inches Southerly from the Southerly line of Pacific Street and running thence Southerly along said line of McCormick Street 26 feet and 6 inches; thence at a right angle Easterly 58 feet and 6 inches; thence at a right angle Northerly 26 feet and 6 inches, and thence at a right angle Westerly 58 feet and 6 inches to the point of commencement. That bid or offers for said interest in said real estate will be received by said Guardian at Room 40, Eighth Floor, Mills Building in said City and County of San Francisco.

CHARLES S. HOFFMAN,

Guardian of the Person and Estate of
 John C. Simonsson, a Minor.

Dated August 22nd, 1900.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Mark Levy, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Reuben Levy, Administrator of the estate of Mark Levy, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the law office of Eugene F. Bert, in the Clunie Bldg., No. 403 California Street San Francisco, the same being my place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

REUBEN LEVY,

Administrator of the Estate of Mark Levy, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, August 8, 1900.

51

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, September 1, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - -	\$3 00	Six Months,	\$1 75
Single Copies, - - - - -	10	Three Months,	1 00
One Month - - - - -	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

Bishop Moore and the Jesuits

The spellbinders of the pulpit fairly gloated last Sunday over the situation in China. The prospect of a series of bloody victories over the heathen, to be followed by the planting of the cross in every rice field, raises the enthusiasm of the average Christian clergyman to a high pitch. The chief gloater was Bishop David H. Moore, who preached in the Central Methodist church, and started rapturous applause in the house of God by such sentiments as these: "The tail of the serpent has entered the serpent's mouth. The circle is complete. The end of the serpent is not far away. And over it all floats the blood-stained banner of the Son of Galilee." In other words, Christianity is following in the track of the sword, and the ministers of the gospel are shouting "Hurrah!" Incidentally the bishop admitted that the trouble in China was due to the interference and arrogance of the missionaries, but not the Methodist missionaries. Bishop Moore being a Methodist would not admit that the clerics of his sect had anything to do with the uprising. He blamed it all on the Jesuits, and he referred to them as the "Jesuits who were driven out of France." Bishop Moore would have us believe that the Jesuits of today are the same Jesuits that were unpopular a few hundred years ago. Because there were Jesuits that did wrong a century or two ago, Bishop Moore thinks that they should be blamed for all the wrongs that existed today. He is evidently one of those narrow-minded clerics whose prejudice against the Catholic church is so strong that they are always striving to stir up bitterness against it. Every Jesuit in his opinion is of the type described by Eugene Sue, and the entire order should be suppressed. The Jesuits were no more responsible for the uprising in China than were the missionaries of other churches. The responsibility was equally distributed.

All missionaries were there for the same purpose, and their efforts to win the pagan away from his gods was primarily the cause of the trouble. The Jesuits were probably less responsible than the representatives of other sects, for according to the testimony of people who have lived in China they adopted the dress of the natives and won their confidence by acts of humility and abnegation which other missionaries with their homes filled with women could not practice, and by showing a respect for the religious customs of the heathen which no narrow-minded and intolerant clergyman would exhibit. The Jesuits have done much in their time to merit abuse, but they have also done much good, as everybody who is familiar with the history of the order is aware. Today there is no religious order more respected in this country and in England than that of the Jesuits. Even in the Philippines, where the natives were said to have been incensed against the Catholic missionaries, it is now admitted that their only objection was to the friars, and that the Jesuits are held by them in the highest esteem. And notwithstanding the alleged prejudice against the missionaries, President McKinley has found it necessary in the prosecution of his plans for the pacification of the Islands, to assure the natives through the priests that they will not be asked to do anything in conflict with their religion.

General Chaffee Instead of Mr. Conger

President McKinley has directed General Chaffee to report on the whole situation in China. Evidently the Administration has not a great deal of confidence in Minister Conger. Our foreign ministers seem to be inclined to lose their heads when complications arise and Conger is, perhaps, believed at Washington to be no exception. As soon as he got out of Pekin he sent a message to the President, the greater portion of which has been suppressed. That portion which leaked out was to the effect that Russia and Japan had entered into a combination to oust America and England from China, and that they were in collusion with the enemies of the allied armies. When the President and his cabinet read that message they probably thought that Mr. Conger's brain had weakened under continuous fire and was no longer in good working order. At any rate there appears to be something significant in the fact that it was deemed advisable to get a report from General Chaffee instead of from the American Minister who should be thoroughly familiar with the situation. Mr. Conger has been closely associated with the missionaries in China and he perhaps could not be depended upon for such a clear exposition of the situation as General Chaffee is able to give. Upon the latter's report will depend, to a great extent, the future action of this government in dealing with China and his recommendations will have great weight.

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

Why a Panic Is No Longer Feared

As soon as Mayor Phelan stepped off the ferry-boat he was asked about the political situation in the East, and he stated that Bryan was gaining strength every day, and that people on the other side of the Rockies were not worried over the prospect of a panic as they were in 1896. It was the fear of a panic that defeated Bryan in 1896. It was an unfounded fear, but the men behind the Trusts that have sprung into existence since then worked it for all it was worth. The 16 to 1 theory was a novelty four years ago. It had been previously discussed in Congress, but it had not attracted much attention. Nobody expected the Democratic party to declare uncompromising opposition to the gold standard. The Republicans believed in the 16 to 1 theory, and admitted that they did, and declared that they would do all in their power to induce other nations to accept it. Those same Republicans who are now boasting of the supremacy of the flag, and the ability of this nation to take the initiative in everything pertaining to the government, declared that they were in favor of the free coinage of silver, that it would be for the best interests of the people, but that it should be brought about only with the consent of other nations. All through the campaign the Republican orators and Republican organs asserted their fealty to silver, but warned the people that the adoption of the 16 to 1 standard at that time would be premature and would result in financial disaster. The opponents of silver elected Mr. McKinley, and then they became confident. It was no longer necessary to pretend to be in favor of free currency. They had inspired the masses with fear of a panic and they deemed it advisable to continue their prognostications of disaster. However, the masses have had four years to think about it. They have become calm and are no longer worried over the prospect of a panic. The bogie man of the gold-bugs no longer affrights them. Those that have been carrying the full dinner-pail carried it before, and they know that the talk of unexampled prosperity is all rot. Their prosperity is no greater than it was under other administrations, and they have just as many friends out of employment as ever they had. They have learned that the Standard Oil company paid a dividend of eight per cent the other day, that Mr. Carnegie draws a paltry eighteen or twenty millions a year out of his iron and steel works, and that various millionaires connected with Trusts are cutting coupons more abundantly than ever, but that wages have remained at the same old figure. It has become apparent to them that the prosperity of the plutocrat means neither shorter hours nor more butter on the bread in the dinner-pail. Consequently they are not worrying themselves about Wall street this year. They are more concerned about the welfare of the nation and they have reached the conclusion that the G. O. P. has been getting a little too gay and has been taking too deep an interest in foreign affairs.

Novelist and Preacher Discuss "Society"

High society, or rather the so-called smart set, is being encouraged to take itself seriously by the daily papers. In the East dissertations on the smart set are being written for the dailies by gentlemen who are regarded as fine writers and who are popularly regarded as thinkers. Mr. Thomas Nelson Page is

one of the writers that have been indulging in serious criticism of the swells. He says that New York society is led by divorced and doubly divorced persons and that they are a bad lot generally. Whereupon Rev. Braddin Hamilton, who roasted the Newporters for gambling and divorcing, rushes to their defense. He denies that the smart set of New York is led by divorced people. He contends that the divorced people are simply tolerated because they are related to the other people. He draws a distinction between the decent people and those that are foolish and wicked. All of which must be very interesting and amusing to the fast leaders of the Newport swim. The assertion that such women as Mrs. "Ollie" Belmont and her sister-in-law are tolerated because they are related to other people is on a par with other utterances of the Reverend Hamilton. If the bad are tolerated it is because the good are complacent and complacency breeds bad morals. Mrs. "Ollie" and Mrs. "Perry" Belmont are tolerated because they have money to burn, and because there are other people in the swim whose sense of morality is not shocked by such conduct as that which has brought those two women into prominence. Mrs. "Ollie" Belmont is a social strategist, and when her star appeared to be flickering to extinction about the time that the whole Vanderbilt tribe were turning up their noses at her and preparing to freeze her out of the swagger coterie, she matched her daughter, Consuela, to the Duke of Marlborough and brought the snobs of the Four Hundred to her feet. The Rev. Braddin Hamilton has, as we have before stated in these columns, social aspirations of his own, and it is therefore not surprising that he should be engaged in defending the snobocrats of New York. He criticised them for playing whist and going into the divorce court, and in that way attracted attention to himself, but he pretends to believe that they are not deserving of censure for other delinquencies. He has flattered them by telling them that they are leaders of thought and action in this country and that therefore they should give good example. The country would be in a sad plight if all eyes were turned in the direction of Newport.

Roberts, Kitchener and De Wet

A few months ago the British newspapers were booming Roberts and Kitchener as the two greatest military strategists and fighters of modern times. That was when the British forces gave promise of winding up the Transvaal war by a master stroke of strategy, but the fighting is still in progress, the Boers are not as near to subjugation as our pacified Filipinos, and the British newspapers are groaning their dissatisfaction. It is no easy job to put an end to guerrilla warfare when it is conducted by such a clever fellow as De Wet in his own country, especially when it is such a country as South Africa, with its kops and rugged slopes and undulating plains. Roberts and Kitchener are undoubtedly skilled officers, but they are up against the hardest task they ever had. De Wet knows the art of guerrilla warfare, and he is supplied with artillery which he handles with ease, and he seldom loses a gun. He seems to be intent upon giving the British soldiers that tired feeling by leading them all over the country in vain pursuit. In time he will be crushed but before the end is reached Roberts and Kitchener may cease to be national idols.

The Saunterer

Poker is Tabu in Bohemia

The poker chips of the Bohemian club have ceased their clatter. The owl blinks soberly on a disconsolate "kitty," that mourns the departure of the plethoric jack-pot, for the most fascinating of all card games is now tabu in Bohemia. The directors of San Francisco's most famous club have not caught the spirit of reform that animates our city government, but they have decided that poker is a game which promotes discord and strife and that it should be prohibited in the interest of harmony. Fancy a big family of bohemians being impelled to legislate against a game of cards! It is surely humiliating for them to confess that poker, the game which has become a national pastime and which is played by prince and peasant, statesman and humble citizen, and wherever men eager for diversion congregate, is demoralizing when indulged in at a gentleman's club. I predict that it will not be long before the edict of the directors will be revoked.

Ed Stevens held Four Aces

The anti-poker order of the club directory was the result of a little misunderstanding that occurred in the club a few weeks ago. Quite a breeze was created when a Dr. Martin, an ex-army or navy surgeon, declared that there had been some irregularity in the draw. They were playing a five-dollar-limit game and there was quite a large amount in one pot, which was won by Edwin Stevens, the comic opera comedian. Dr. Martin drew three cards to two kings and made a king full. Mr. Stevens drew three cards to two aces and secured the other two aces in the pack. When he exhibited the four aces and claimed the pot Dr. Martin asked him if he had not drawn from the "discard."

"I certainly did not," was the reply. "I was the first to draw and my cards came from the top of the deck."

Dr. Martin was quite positive that that could not have been the case because he had discarded an ace. The inference to be deduced from Dr. Martin's assertion was a serious one. There are places in which such an imputation would be resented in a most summary manner, but fortunately there was no blood shed in the Bohemian club. Mr. Stevens enjoys the confidence of the members, and several of them testified to their confidence by playing with him after the row with Dr. Martin.

An Unfortunate Affair

If the directors had not given the matter such serious consideration as they did when they decided to prohibit poker playing in the club the incident would have undoubtedly been forgotten, and it would not have developed into a scandal. But as a consequence of their action the affair has become the subject of discussion outside of the club, a circumstance to be regretted. The story has been distorted and exaggerated in a way to give people the impression that some member of the club had been engaged in

cheating. It is understood in the club that the incident was the result of a misunderstanding growing out of the excitement which is natural when a man with a king full finds that he is up against four stalwart aces, particularly when the delusion overcomes him that he held an ace before the draw. Such delusions are quite common in poker games, and innocent men have frequently been suspected of improving opportunity by ways that are not according to Hoyle.

An Interesting Flag

Among the relics and souvenirs which are being resurrected to add interest to the celebration of Admission day is the first American flag made in California and, in all probability, on the Pacific coast. Though an unpretentious little affair in itself, the history of its making embodies something of the romance of half a century ago. One of the principal commercial concerns of that early day was the Adams Express company, the manager of which, Mr. Daniel Haskell, became fired with enthusiasm over the admission of the state into the Union. He was desirous of having his corporation properly distinguished in the procession which celebrated the event and signified his intention of having the chief messenger carry an American flag. But when it came to putting his idea into practice, there were unexpected difficulties. Not only were there none but large ship flags—and these already requisitioned for decorative purposes—but even suitable material was not to be purchased for love or money. Finally, however, a dressmaker or milliner, whose name is long since forgotten, unearthed from her piece-bag, brought from the East, a sufficient quantity of silk and satin scraps to put together the stripes and field of a flag three feet long by two feet wide. There was not enough white to fashion the thirteen stars, which were, therefore, cut from white linen and stitched upon the blue field. The flag, which is double, is put together with tiny stitches of fine white cotton, because there was not sewing silk to be had. Mr. Haskell was so pleased with it that he gave the maker a fifty-dollar slug for her work.

After the celebration the flag itself was presented to the messenger who carried it—Thomas Connell, a young New Yorker—and has remained in the possession of his family ever since. Mr. Connell, in addition to having carried the first American flag made

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

THE STEIN-BLOCH Co.
HACKETT, CARHART & Co.
PARAGON PANTS

NEW FALL STYLES
Ready-to-put-on
THE MOMENT YOU WANT THEM

in California in the first Admission day procession, also delivered the first Presidential Message ever received in the state, rowing all night up the river to the capital. He also carried the last message received by mail as far as Oakland, where it was forwarded by railroad.

A Leaf of Biography

The Adams Express company, though a separate concern from the famous or infamous Adams Banking company, was involved in the smash of that concern and went down with it. Mr. Haskell sacrificed the whole of his private fortune in a vain endeavor to avert the disaster. He became discouraged and drifted on the ebb tide of misfortune and finally applied, in the early seventies, for admission to the Almshouse, where he died suddenly, within a few hours, before his friends could be notified or any plan evolved looking toward providing a means of comfort for his last days.

Mrs. Smith and Her Friends

The friends of Mrs. Bessie Tracy Smith, and they are many, consider it preposterous that she should have been dragged into such publicity as has been accorded her in the Townsend will case. Mrs. Smith has had a deal of sorrow in her life, and this last trial seems to have capped the climax. During her period of society favoritism, she was always regarded as a sweet, lovable girl, and very pretty. I remember her well in the now historic first Authors' Carnival. She was in the Walter Scott booth and among her companions were the Beaver girls, her sister Etta, Miss Lucy Morse, Albert Miller, James de Fremery, handsome Jack Prather, Miss Kate Bancroft, and a host of other well-known society people. The booth was under the management of the late Mrs. Bigelow, and Harry—afterward known to the newspaper world as "Petie"—Bigelow was among the participants in the carnival.

He was a lad just out of college, and very much in evidence in a pair of red tights miles too large for him that hung in wrinkles like a Bernhardt glove upon his nether limbs. Bessie Tracy was one of "The Talisman" heroines and appeared in one of the scenes in the garb of a nun. Her Madonna face and soulful eyes made this costume most becoming.

A Flower Mission Worker

Miss Tracy was one of the most active members in the Fruit and Flower Mission during the early years of that noble charity. When her marriage with Mr. Fred Smith same off it was regarded as a great event by the bride's fellow Mission laborers. She had become engaged to her future husband by letter, and he came down from Alaska, where he held a government position, to claim her. The Fruit and Flower Mission attended the wedding, at the old Church of the Advent, in a body. Among the members present were the president, Miss Mary Bates, Miss Mary

Eldridge, the two Story girls, the two daughters of General Elliott, Miss Bessie Raymond and Miss Ogden, most of whom later became brides themselves.

Sad Life Lines

It was long after the Smiths' return to California, and while they were living in Fresno, I believe, that the husband brought sorrow and disgrace upon his young wife. He had long been a dipsomaniac and this failing led to a divorce.

Coffey for Congress

Judge J. V. Coffey has not yet made up his mind as to whether he will become a candidate for the bench again or seek to represent the Fourth district in Congress. It is generally believed that he would have no more difficulty in getting elected to Congress than he would have in retaining his position on the bench. Many people hope that he will continue to preside over the Probate court, and protect estates from dishonest attorneys, but it is not fair to him to urge him to occupy such an humble position as that of a judge of the Superior court when it is possible for him to carve out a brilliant career in the national halls of legislation. Moreover, Judge Coffey is no longer an impediment to estate-looters. There was a time when all estates came into his court, and the business incident to the distribution of property to the heirs of deceased persons was conducted on an economical basis. Certain members of the legal profession and certain members of the judiciary entered into a scheme to render Judge Coffey impotent as a friend of the widow and orphan. They created a second Probate court and divided the probate business. Now, whenever an attorney has an estate to loot he takes good care that it does not get into Judge Coffey's department. So Judge Coffey is no longer of much benefit to the community, on the bench. Men of his character are needed in Congress, and it does not take them long to attain prominence.

The Primary and the Push

There appears to have been a great deal of what is known as "raw work" practiced by the guardians of democratic purity at the primary election last week. It was as inartistic and effective as anything that the unspeakable Buckley ever did, and in every instance it was resorted to for the purpose of defeating men who, in the old days never hesitated to stuff a ballot box, buy a vote or falsify a register. I am not one of those that believe the end justifies the means, and I deprecate the fact that in one instance the rank-

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFEY,
Pacific Coast Representative

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

est fraud was practiced by public officials who are sworn to protect the purity of the ballot; nevertheless I have no sympathy for the "push" that was deprived of its rights. Many of the members of that "push" who are now whining over the unfairness of the methods resorted to by their opponents, are lucky that they still enjoy the elective franchise. Their own frauds against the ballot should long ago have landed most of them in the penitentiary. The survivors of Rainey's scattered forces are grumbling the loudest, yet they deserted the Democratic party two years ago because nobody would promise them jobs in the City Hall. They belong to neither party and are not worthy of serious consideration. Already they are threatening to knife the ticket, but their knife has a short blade. They make a great deal of noise at a primary but on election day they are of little moment. If the ticket loses it will not be by reason of their defection. The sentiment created by too much reform is more to be feared than the disgruntled push.

The Decripit Monocacy

A correspondent informs me that the *Monocacy* did not return the fire of the Taku forts because Captain Wise was afraid he would sink the old tub if he discharged one of her guns. The *Monocacy*, he states, is a disgrace to this country and should long ago have been towed across the ocean and withdrawn from commission. She is one of the few survivors of the iron-clads built during the Civil war, and she is over a quarter of a century behind the times. She was at Shanghai when the trouble arose in China, and as our ships were either in dock or at Manila the *Monocacy* was called into requisition, and when she started for Taku it was the first time in fifteen years that she had put to sea. They say in China that she is hardly worth taking a shot at.

Huntington and His Ways

The late Mr. C. P. Huntington was not only proud of his ability to meet his obligations at all times but he always insisted that his employes should meet theirs. Some years ago when he was at the Del Monte, he questioned the manager about the railroad officials who were accustomed to visiting the hotel, and he expressed a desire to know if they paid their bills promptly. He was told of one prominent official who was exceedingly slow in settling his accounts, and who was at that time indebted to the hotel in a large sum. A few days later the bill was settled and thereafter the official paid promptly. Occasionally Mr. Huntington would take an intimate friend into his confidence in relation to a stock transaction, but usually he was extremely reticent. One day a gentleman who seldom speculated in stocks told a broker that he was intimately acquainted with Mr. Huntington and that he thought he could get inside information about the stock of a certain company in which the railroad magnate was interested. "If you can," said the broker, "it will be worth thousands of dollars to you."

The man called on Mr. Huntington and asked the railroad magnate for his opinion.

When the Governor of North Carolina kicked about the protracted intermission between drinks, the Executive of South Carolina suggested that Chamin & Gore's Old Reserve Whisky was the only brand upon which they could make up for lost time.

"I'll give it to you," he said, "but you must consider it confidential."

"Certainly," said the speculator.

"Well, then, I'll tell you that I would not buy it at twenty-five nor would I sell it at sixty."

The man expressed his gratitude for the information, and it was not until he reached his broker's office that it dawned upon him that the tip lacked lucidity.

"That fireman who saved the lives of twenty-six people is a brave fellow," said the new to the old reporter. "When I asked him about it he said—"

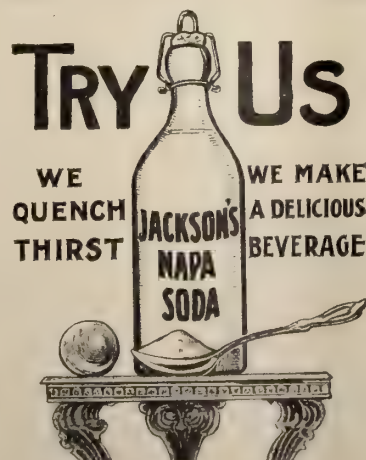
"That he had only done his duty," interjected the old reporter.

"How did you know?" asked the new reporter.

"All up-to-date heroes are plagiarists," replied the old reporter. "Fifty years ago the hero of a melodrama exclaimed after saving the heroine's life, 'I have only done my duty,' and heroes have been stealing his thunder ever since."

Otis Has Been Silenced

General Harrison Gray Otis, the hero of the type-writer and the Rubicon, has been bottled up in Los Angeles. After shedding his uniform General Otis plunged into the vortex of Los Angeles politics once more and proceeded to pour hot shot into his enemies. The general is one of the many Californian editors of Republican papers who disliked Governor Gage and Dan Burns. He has been swatting them for months in the *Times*, and when the governor insulted him to his teeth at a Los Angeles banquet some months ago he became more furious than ever. Subsequently James McLachlan became an aspirant for the nomination for Congress, and as Otis recognized him as a friend of Burns and Gage he resolved to defeat him. But as a strategist Otis is not a success. He sauntered up to the brink of the political Rubicon, but he was afraid to cross. He received a quiet tip that the Congressional Convention contemplated adopting resolutions denouncing him as a traitor to the Republican party, and he fell to his knees and begged for mercy. In other words, he quit like a Filipino rebel, and agreed to keep off the firing line in the future. Gage and Burns now declare that they have revenged themselves on two Republican editors and the politicians are speculating on what is likely to happen to the third. But Mr. de Young is enjoying himself in Paris, sporting a ribbon of the Legion of Honor and apparently not bothering about politics in California.



A Tip to Trained Nurses

It is safe to say that there will be a boom in the trained nurse profession since Colonel J. R. Garniss, the old-time club man and capitalist, rewarded the devotion of Miss Barbara Eckert by making her his wife. Miss Eckert, I am told, became the aged colonel's nurse as a mere matter of bread and butter, having been recommended by Dr. George R. Martin to Colonel Garniss in her professional capacity. She is not a pretty woman, and is lacking in the dash and style that usually captivate a man of the colonel's calibre. However, in a sick room it is not style and dash, but patience, and womanly sweetness that count, and these latter attributes are the possession of the lady who has become Colonel Garniss' second wife. The former Mrs. Garniss was a very beautiful woman. She died quite suddenly, about two years ago, of heart failure. Her sister, Mrs. T. H. Goodman, is also a woman of remarkable beauty.

McEwen on Stewart

Arthur McEwen, though far away in sleepy Philadelphia, has not forgotten the men that he loved to turn on the grill in the old days when he was engaged in journalism on the Comstock. The other day Senator Stewart of Nevada announced that he had been converted to McKinleyism, and the leading Republican organs of the East went into ecstasies over his defection from the silver cause; whereupon McEwen, who is writing editorials for John Wanamaker's paper, suggested that while all recruits are acceptable there should not be too much joy over the conversion of Stewart. And then he proceeded to recount a few of the more memorable incidents in the career of the white-haired senator from the sage-brush state. "In his earlier days," wrote McEwen, "the senator was the leader of the Virginia city bar, where he made a reputation for persuading juries by other means than oratory, which induced the Hon. John F. Swift, former Minister to China, to make him the villain of a novel. His connection with unloading of the exhausted Emma mine upon the British public ruined Minister Schenck, but made him rich. It also retired him from the Senate and from Nevada. A dozen years or more ago John W. Mackay brought him back in order to use him to defeat his partner, Senator Fair, with whom he was at war, and who would have liked a second term in the Senate. When he chooses, Mr. Mackay can make anybody Senator from Nevada. * * * Naturally it is better to have Stewart on the right than the wrong side, but even Nevada ought to be ashamed to be represented in part by this battered old manoeuvrer and cynic who owns not a single opinion that is not at the service of his personal interests."

Why the Aristocracy is for Bryan

From the East comes the somewhat surprising news that the more ancient wealth of the country, the class constituting what passes for the aristocracy of the Republic, favors the election of William Jennings Bryan. The Astors, the Belmonts, the Vanderbilts, the Lorillards, the Havemeyers, the Whitneys, the Stuyvesants, the Rutherfords, the Chanlers and the Goelets have aligned themselves in opposition to Hanna, McKinley and the perilous projects they stand for. The wealthy people of New York are

greatly influenced by the *Herald*, which has been looked for more than half a century as the representative of the conservative elements of the community. Mr. James Gordon Bennett was an ardent supporter of McKinley four years ago, but now he is opposed to Republican rule. His opposition dates from the time that he and his partner in the cable company enterprise, Mr. John W. Mackay, undertook to break up the cable monopoly between this country and Cuba. They were prevented from doing so by Mr. McKinley, who is interested in the monopoly. Moreover, his Secretary of State, Mr. Hay, is the president of the company, which enjoys the exclusive cable business between this country and Cuba. Mackay and Bennett were led to the conclusion that they could not get a square deal from the Administration, and they are now doing all in their power to defeat McKinley in New York.

The Raoul-Duvals

Since the races at Monterey there has been some little gossip about the financial affairs of Raoul-Duval. The stories afloat are to the effect that, notwithstanding his marriage into a family of wealth, he has found it somewhat embarrassing to hold his end up in the Californian swim. Some of the stories I have heard are a bit sensational. M. Duval's friends in the East supposed, when he married Miss Beatrice Tobin, that he had captured an heiress and that he would have money to burn. But the Tobins are bankers, and their money has always been handled with great cautiousness. According to all canons of society M. Duval was entitled to a wealthy wife with a fat dowry. He has blood in his veins of the bluest type, and his ancestors were not in trade. So, while he has no money, he is rich in blood and family prestige.

"That's the naughtiest story I ever heard," said the deb-
 utante.

"You'll think it mild in another year," said the experi-
 enced belle.

"If Cabby Told Half That He Knows"

A New York correspondent writes me that the hit of Klaw & Erlanger's forthcoming production of "The Rogers Brothers in Central Park" is expected to be Della Fox's new song. The sparkling soubrette, who has entirely recovered from her attack of nervous prostration, will be garbed as a cabman and will be assisted by a chorus of twelve shapely and musically-gifted girls. The refrain of the song is "If Cabby Told Half That He Knows." I can imagine the song being received with blushes by certain feminine members of our smart set, who delight in risqué stories and unconventional attitudes. About half the tales that go the rounds and which have our local swim as their heroes and heroines are given to the gossips of the clubs

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street,
 San Francisco

and boulevards by indiscreet waiters and cabmen. Since it became the fashion to sup after the theatre at downtown cafes and grills, and in club red rooms or blue rooms, the cabmen have more food for their tales than was the case when the apres theatre feasts were spread in private dwelling-houses.

The tales would be thrilling and queer
If cabby told half that he knows.
The smart set might fall out of gear—
The tales would be thrilling and queer
Of le monde that likes champagne, not beer;
Tastes every pleasure that goes.
The tales would be thrilling and queer
If cabby told half that he knows.

The virtuous people would sneer
If cabby told half that he knows.
Where the vulgar inclined ones would leer,
The virtuous people would sneer
The sensational pulpiteers jeer
At the smart set's sweet belles and its beaux.
The virtuous people would sneer
If cabby told half that he knows.

There'd be blushes and maybe a tear
If cabby told half that he knows.
There'd be many a divorce, I fear,
There'd be blushes and maybe a tear
If the facts in the case should appear,
Of the happenings under the rose.
There'd be blushes and maybe a tear—
If cabby told half that he knows.

Pillsbury the Candidate

Mr. E. S. Pillsbury's senatorial boomlet is not dead, but it is slumbering. Mr. Pillsbury is as earnest in his aspirations as was Useless S. Grant at a recent session of the legislature, but his claims to the lofty job are not as well founded as were those of the son of our ex-president. Mr. Grant enjoyed the prestige of pedigree and was willing to have his leg pulled to prove that he was a good fellow and not intent upon hoarding his wife's fortune. What Mr. Pillsbury's qualifications are I have not been able to ascertain. He is a rich lawyer and is believed to be a shrewd one, and as an *amicus curiae* he is without a peer. Being a friend of the court the court is his friend, and consequently his practice is smooth. In fact, Mr. Pillsbury is a smooth, polished gentlemtn but the Republican party owes him no great debt of gratitude that I know of. General Barnes and Sam Shortridge did more for the G. O. P. in one campaign than Pillsbury did in a life-time, and yet they could not break into the Senate. Nevertheless, Mr. Pillsbury is keeping au courant with events political, and I understand that he hopes to select the legislative candidates in more than one district. What he intends to do for them after they are selected I do not know.

Carey Friedlander's Marriage

The marriage of Carey Friedlander the other day was a very quiet affair and Carey, being a modest man asked his friends in the newspaper business to refrain from "spreading" on the marriage. "Please omit pictures" was his earnest request and the dailies kindly complied. Thus was established a precedent which should commend itself to other people of delicacy and refinement. Most people of prominence equal to

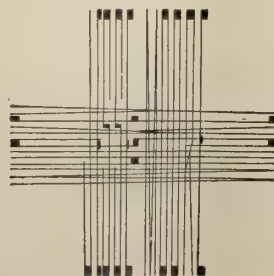
that of Carey Friedlander are anxious to have their marriages exploited in the papers. They eagerly supply their photographs and all the wearisome details. Carey Friedlander is one of the most popular men on 'Change, and one of the largest. It has been said of him that there is more of him on the ground than there is of any other man in the city. His wedding present from the Produce Exchange was a most substantial one, being on paper of the kind that requires a revenue stamp these days to be of value. The bride, Miss Jessie Cheever, s a young, talented and pretty San Franciscan. She is a granddaughter of the late James C. Pennie, who, as public administrator, handled the Blythe estate for several years. The bridegroom belongs to one of the oldest Californian families.

Two Brothers Married

Both the Crothers brothers are now benedicts, Thomas Graham Crothers having entered the married state on Thursday of this week. His bride was Miss Gertrude Benjamin, a Sacramento girl. Only last month, Will Crothers was married in San Jose, his bride being Miss Blanche Cook of that city. The Crothers brothers are nephews of the late James G. Fair. Though it would have been easy for them to obtain the entree into smart society, they never cared for social distinction. And when they chose their wives, they omitted to make a choice from the belles of the swim. Both Mrs. Will and Mrs. Tom Crothers are handsome young women, and well known in the swims of their native cities. When the Cook-Crothers wedding was celebrated in San Jose, the bride received valuable gifts from her husband's cousins, Mrs. Herman Oelrichs and Mrs. Willie K. Vanderbilt, Jr., of New York, and they also remembered the bride of Tuesday's wedding.

When You Own a Country Place

The Dutch treat is enlarging its operations. Not satisfied with a few hours at the theatre, or at the dinner or supper table the Dutch treat has been rendered so elastic as to spread over a whole summer. It was the bachelor owner of one of the most picturesque villas on Belvedere's brow, who invented the new form of the Dutch treat. Early in the present season, the liberal bachelor gave out that he would entertain a large house party all summer, and he did. But his guests enjoyed a Dutch treat, for they paid the host for their board and lodging.



Everybody Drinks It

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

In the "Smart" Set

A correspondent has asked me for a definition of the word "smart." The changes are so ceaselessly rung on this word, and it is susceptible of application in so many senses that it would be difficult to hit upon a hard and fast definition. Some years ago a man was referred to as smart who was regarded as a clever, cultured fellow and who dressed well and who was versed in the customs of polite society. The smart woman was noted for her fashionable attire, and her activity in the social world. She was well informed and was an authority on current topics. Now the word "smart" usually describes somebody "in the swim." Formerly no smart person could be voted a bore, but today smart society is full of bores. Many of our smart people are devoid of culture. Our smart women are skilled in the art of society's small talk which is not always edifying, is frequently risqué and not infrequently unwholesome. When the word "smart" is used in *Town Talk* it merely implies that the persons to whom it is applied are of that element, which is possessed of wealth, and which is devoted to social diversions.

Senator Boyce Quits Nome

By letter from Nome I learn that ex-State Senator J. J. Boyce of Santa Barbara was one of the many that availed themselves of the cheap thirty-five dollar steamboat rate from the mining camp to Seattle. Boyce left California to take a judicial position at Nome, and he expected to gather gold dust in abundance, but he was disappointed like the thousands of others that went in search of wealth in the far north. He lost his judicial job and was surprised to find that, although he was an ex-State Senator from California, nobody at Nome was impressed by his greatness.

He Stepped on Miss Foote's Corn

As profanity has become a feature of polite conversation, and our smart belles indulge in it to demonstrate their contempt for vulgar conventionality, this story of an incident of the Paris Exposition will no doubt be appreciated. It is the story of a bit of repartee in which Miss Bertha Foote figures. Miss Foote is the daughter of "Ole" Bill Foote, and like her father she is somewhat epigrammatic. She was in a big crowd on the night of the Fourth of July and a man stepped on her foot.

"Christ! get off my corn," she exclaimed.

"Case of mistaken identity," said the offender, "but I guess it's my move."

The Silence was Oppressive

Milt Jones, the wholesale grocer, was at Del Monte when society was there a few weeks ago, and General Shafter also graced the famous hotel with his portly personality. Scrutinizing the hotel register one day, Mr. Jones came across the name of General Shafter, and he gayly remarked:

"That's the man that rolled down the hill at Santiago."

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

As the remark was received with ominous silence Mr. Jones looked up and saw General Shafter standing at his elbow. The silence became as oppressive as it ever did in a society novel.

Kowalsky in Paree

Colonel Henry I. Kowalsky, the friend of the illegitimate and unacknowledged widow, is back from Europe after an absence of six months. It was a mere coincidence, the return of the colonel about the time of the death of C. P. Huntington. He disclaims having picked up a waif to claim a portion of the railroad magnate's millions, but he does not think it would be a hard job to find the woman to do the mother act if somebody would dig up the child. The colonel is a keen observer with a highly developed knack of being Next, and he can tell you more interesting things about Paris in ten minutes than you can glean from newspaper correspondence in a week. On another page the colonel tells an interesting story of his meeting with King Leopold of Belgium. It is told in the colonel's happy vein and will be appreciated by those who know of his former somnolent weakness—a weakness by which he was overcome at times while playing a game of cards. A course of treatment in Europe relieved him of the affliction.

Sights the Colonel Saw

The colonel has much to say about Californians in Paris. He declares that although he was disappointed in not being appointed a State Commissioner, he was compelled to acknowledge the good work done by Foote, Runyon and Truman, and also by W. H. Mills. They have all contributed to the booming of this state. According to Kowalsky, New York, Chicago and California are the only American places that one hears about in Paris. The leader of the United States Commission is M. H. de Young, whose activity has caused him to be regarded as the Commissioner-General. Kowalsky also reports that Sousa has made a big hit in Europe, and that his mannerisms are imitated by band leaders in France and Germany. He has received so many medals that he hasn't room for any more on his breast.

"They're beginning to put them on his back," says the colonel.

He heard the Sousa band play in one of the largest music halls in Germany. The band played several German airs, and then a German band played

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

J. Porcher

1109 Market St.

Odd Fellows Bldg.
SAN FRANCISCO

AGENTS FOR YOUMAN'S NEW YORK HATS

LATEST FALL STYLES

"America" and every person arose with bared head. "I was disappointed in nothing," said the colonel, "so much as I was in the women of the nobility. They're the rummest lot I ever saw; you'd overlook them on Market street. I saw that Italian nobleman that Miss Woolworth hooked on to. He'd take well at the Chutes. And I saw Boni Castellane and his American wife riding in a big drag. She's a little bit of a namby-pamby chip who looks as if she has been on a milk diet. The Count is a freak."

Those Libel Suits

Charles Williams recovered a verdict of one cent against John D. Spreckels, because of an error of judgment on the part of the attorney for the defendant. Mr. Spreckels' attorney failed to assert in the answer to the complaint the truth of the articles published, and was, therefore, debarred from proving them. In other words, the case went to the jury as though the defendant admitted having libeled the plaintiff.

All that remained for the jury was to determine the amount of the damage done to Williams' reputation. To appraise that damage at one cent was tantamount to asserting that his reputation was not worth any more. So instead of getting a certificate of character Mr. Williams came out of the court with a more badly battered reputation than he had when he went in.

Meanwhile the work of taking depositions in the suit of Baron von Schroeder against John D. Spreckels is progressing slowly and at long intervals before a notary in the office of James G. Maguire. The baron exhibits all the symptoms of a litigant in dead earnest. Several days ago he caused my deposition to be taken with a view of learning the source of the information about the case with which I have regaled my readers from time to time. There have been no new developments of interest in the case. If it were not for the scandal likely to be precipitated by a trial I should like to see it prosecuted to a finish if for no other purpose than to ascertain how badly the baron's reputation has been damaged.

Some Social History

The latest bit of gossip from Newport is that all is not harmony in the family of the "Ollie" Belmonts, and that an explosion may occur at any time. Mrs. Belmont was formerly Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt and she is the mother of the Duchess of Marlborough. Though she obtained the divorce from her husband it was hinted that it was a case of collusion, and that Mr. Vanderbilt, in arranging the matter, was deserving of praise for superb chivalry. Within a short time after the divorce Mrs. Vanderbilt became the wife of Oliver Hazard Perry Belmont, who had been her devoted cavalier. The bitterest factional fight in the history of New York society grew out of the differences in the family of W. K. Vanderbilt. A social feud has existed ever since, and Perry Belmont, a brother of "Ollie," became responsible for the devel-

opment of more complications when he married Mrs. Sloane the day after her husband obtained a divorce from her.

He is Coming for Pleasure

"Society's prize fat man" is what Mr. Hermann Oelrichs has been dubbed in the East. I read in the New York correspondence of the *Examiner* the other day that Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs was going to Europe again and that her husband was coming to this city to look after the interests of his wife in the litigation over the Fair estate. The New York correspondent is mistaken. Mr. Oelrichs is not coming out to look after his wife's interests. Those interests are being carefully guarded by the numerous attorneys, the executors and the court and Mr. Oelrichs is not bothering himself about them. Indeed, business affairs occupy very little of his attention. He is a gentleman of leisure exclusively and when he is in San Francisco he treads none but the primrose path.

A Revival of an Old Game

The golf craze is dead in England and is dying out in New York. In England they have substituted the ancient game of croquet which was popular here a quarter of a century ago. They contend that it is much more scientific than either golf or tennis, and that it is effective in developing muscles. It is now played with long-handled heavy mallets and with very small and narrow wickets. New rules have been adopted and the game has been greatly improved. It affords diversion for the young as well as the old for it requires no great amount of physical diversion.

The Talkative Divine

How easy it is for a newspaper to lure the preachers of San Francisco into print! Start any kind of a silly discussion, send a reporter to each of leading pastors, and you can fill a page with interviews. It does not matter whether you want them to inveigh against Sunday golf, or express an opinion as to whether it is proper to kiss your best girl before or after the soup, they'll respond with alacrity and con-

CORYZA stopped by phone

If you have coryza or la grippe call up Pine 3721 and we will send you at once the new scientific treatment for colds—Mendels Dynamic Tabules—(called dynamic from their energy). They crowd a week's ordinary treatment into twelve hours and abort the very worst of colds or coughs over night. If you question this ask Barclay Henley the eminent attorney. Ask Herman Waldeck of Herman Waldeck & Co. the big Clay street jobbers. Ask Wm. H. Mills of the Southern Pacific Company and many others of our leading citizens. Analytic laboratories are not behind in original research and new agents are being announced rapidly. Quinine, cough syrups &c. are ten years behind. Colds and coughs do not now have to be endured. They can be aborted—not by old medicaments but by the new. As the Dynamic Tabules are new they may not be yet at your druggists. If not phone Pine 3721 and they will be sent you for the regular price (25cts) without other charge.

tribute to the gayety of nations. The ministers of San Francisco are looked upon in the newspaper offices as "good things." They can always be depended upon to promote discussion, and though the editors of the dailies care naught for their opinions they exploit them for the purpose of supplying their gullible patrons with light reading. The worldly unwise of the pulpit flatter themselves that they are coadjutors of the press in the moulding of public opinion and it pleases them to be invited to voice their sentiments; but surely they should have sense enough to avoid being disseminators of nonsense. Who cares whether the Rev. Mr. This or the Rev. Mr. That thinks that golf on Sunday is ungodly?

About Sunday Golf and the Preacher

I think it would be much more interesting for the minister to tell us what they think of the new style of bowling introduced at Del Monte by a society belle. The new style is regarded by some people as an infraction of the proprieties, but the young woman by whom it was introduced cares not a tinker's imprecation for the proprieties. She was interviewed the other day on the subject of Sunday golf and she said:

"We all see things from different standpoints. I have a conscience of my own and do not ask for the use of anyone else's."

Now the question that presents itself is, to what extent has a person the right to follow the dictates of his or her conscience? The conscience of some people is more elastic than that of others. If a society belle conscientiously bowls with her back to the ninepins by projecting the ball through her legs, should she be censured for taking liberties with the proprieties? I respectfully invite the Rev. Dr. Hemphill and Bishop Nichols to express their opinions on the subject.

When Payne and Brittan Met

I never knew that Warren Payne was such an interesting raconteur as I discovered him to be the other night at the club. Mr. Payne, as everybody knows, is a capitalist and so is Nat Brittan, with whom he occupies an office in Pine street. Their fathers were associated together in land deals in early days, and it was then that the foundations were laid of the fortunes that they now enjoy. But notwithstanding the intimacy of their fathers Warren Payne and Nat Brittan did not become acquainted with each other until they had arrived at man's estate. It was over a quarter of a century ago that they met for the first time and though they were raised in San Francisco that meeting took place in an obscure village in Spain.

"I was traveling around the world with my brother," said Payne the other night.

"In those days the railroad accommodations in Europe were very poor. We traveled by easy stages, and when we reached Spain we proceeded very slowly. We were spending several days in a small village in the heart of the country. One morning I was sitting on the verandah of the hotel talking to my brother. I had placed on a small table an English newspaper that I had been reading, and which I guess was the only one in that part of the country. Presently a young man with a very large nose approached, picked up the paper and glanced over it.

"'Look at the nerve of that German,' I said to my brother.

"The man with the nose put the paper on the table, remarked that he did not know it belonged to me, and that he thought I was very rude. I apologized and we entered into conversation. He told me that he was not a German but that he was from America. I told him I was, too.

"I'm from California," he said.

"I told him I was, too, and that San Francisco was my home. He said that was his home, too, and then we introduced ourselves and found that we were the sons of old friends."

"We owe a great deal to the Pioneers," said the Urbane Idiot," but then we should remember that if there had never been any Pioneers we would have no Native Sons."

"But we should also remember that we have Native Daughters," said the Lay Figure.

"That is why I forgive the Pioneers," said the Urbane Idiot.

Press Club Election

One of the most spirited elections in the history of the Press club took place last Thursday. There were contests over two or three offices and there was some very lively campaigning, all of which was of great financial benefit to the club. The principal contest was over the presidency. The candidates were Fred Myrtle and Ed Stover, and the former won. There was also a contest over the secretaryship, to which John J. Harrison was elected, defeating Charley Ulrich, the playwright. James P. Booth, the retiring president, was elected director, together with Grant Carpenter, Harry Best and Colonel Bush.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of O. Nelson, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, Administrator of the Estate of O. Nelson, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his place of business No. 238 Montgomery street, City and County of San Francisco, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND,

Administrator of the Estate of
O. Nelson, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, Sept. 1, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator,
308-10-12 Phelan Building, San Francisco.

Warranted 10 Years

Byron Mauzy Pianos

308 Post St., Union Square
SOHMER Agency

WHY A RICH YANKEE DID NOT SETTLE IN CALIFORNIA

120 pages octavo, cloth, illustrated,
price \$1.50

Sent to any address, postage free, on receipt of price.
Inquire at Leading Bookstores, or address

CUBERY & COMPANY, Publishers,
587 Mission Street,
San Francisco, Cal.

Visitors From Tuolumne

Among the Native Sons who have come to town to engage in the Golden Jubilee celebration of Admission day is Mr. J. B. Curtin of Sonora, State Senator from the twelfth senatorial district. Mr. Curtin is an attorney who wields large influence among the younger generation of politicians in his district. He is accompanied by his wife and child. Mrs. Curtin was Miss Lucie Shaw three years ago. She is the youngest and prettiest of the daughters of "Doc" Shaw of Sonora. "Doc" Shaw is one of the best known men in Tuolumne county and is of the aristocracy of that section. "Doc" Shaw is the oracle of the county. Nobody ever does anything up there without consulting "Doc" Shaw. His judgment is consulted in the matters of business, and even when a marriage is contemplated both parties talk it over with Sir Oracle before taking the plunge.

Colonel Billy Foote of the Californian Commission and the Varney Gaskills, accompanied by Miss Julia Noy, are, I learn from the Paris edition of the *Times*, at Ostend, and intend to make a short tour into Germany before returning to Paris.

The McKeowns on Velvet

My Los Angeles correspondent writes that the Scott McKeowns are still splurging to the amazement of the residents of that big village. Some weeks ago it was reported that young McKeown was foundered in financial straits and that he had bravely decided to go to work picking oranges or pasting labels on wine bottles. But that was a bit of idle gossip. The McKeown millions have not been exhausted. The young man has obtained a fresh supply from Pennsylvania, and his dashing wife is once more as happy as a clam at high tide. The other night she was one of a box-party at a Los Angeles theatre, and she wore her six-hundred-dollar lace gown for the occasion. Going down the aisle the lace was caught in some obstruction and torn. She stooped down, tore a great quantity off and then continued on her way. At a dinner given recently at the California club they had place cards that were unique. Scott McKeown was represented as throwing one-thousand-dollar bills to the birds. Mrs. McKeown was pictured as a singing girl, one of their friends as an orator and another as a jail-bird.

Comte the Reformer

Supervisor Comte is still worrying over the card-playing evil. He has drafted an ordinance prohibiting card-playing in saloons. If the ordinance be adopted the demoralizing pedro game which is played nightly in the corner grocery and which frequently causes as high as a dollar or two to change hands and which is played for pastime rather than for gain, will be frowned upon by the policeman on his beat. If Supervisor Comte is given a little encouragement he will, in time, make this the most moral town on the face of the globe. He is a highly moral man himself, and his heart bleeds for his fellow mortals, all of whom he is quite convinced are in need of guardians. I believe that he has another ordinance up his sleeve, de-

signed to suppress the church fair and kindred evils, and still another to prohibit competitions for trophies.

The Cat Show a Success

The cat makes an admirable showing on the bench. One virtue the feline has over the canine—it does not make so much noise. When you enter the Mechanics' Pavilion at a bench show, the first thing that strikes you is the variety of blue-blooded barks. There was very little mewing, no yowling at all, and only a most discreet purring at the exhibition of pedigreed cats held on Thursday at the residence of Mrs. A. H. Brod in Broderick street. The ladies seemed to be exceedingly proud of their feline pets, which were beautifully groomed and decked with fancy ribbons. Cats look much prettier than dogs when en grande tenue. They can wear high stocks under their whiskers, and do credit to their mistresses' good taste in colors, whereas a high-priced St. Bernard or French bull will only appear ridiculous thus decorated.

To Be in the Fashion

Apropos of canines, if you would be considered strictly up to date, you must own a fox-hound nowadays. Every morning, when the society girl takes her constitutional, she is accompanied by a canine companion. And while last year the St. Bernard and the fox terrier were the popular pets in the dog line, this year the fox hound—English or American—is preferred.

THERE IS A REASON FOR ALL THINGS.

For instance, the most Popular
Hairdresser in town is

G. LEDERER

123 Stockton St.

He gives the best service for the least
money—a good reason.

Hairdressing, 25c.
Hair Color Restored, \$1.50 to \$5.00.
Quintorica Hair Ton c, 35c. bot.

Switches, \$1.00 up.
Foamo Shampoo, 5c. pkg.
Manicuring, 25c.

Charles Lyons

The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

**Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building**

**Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block**

A Pretty Heiress Who Is Eligible

The return of Miss Emma Butler from the East, where she has been for many months past, traveling with her mother, marks the presence of another eligible belle in the swim. Miss Butler is about twenty-five years old and is a pretty and clever girl. She has had the advantages of travel to add to her culture and knowledge of life, and is a most entertaining conversationalist. Beside this, she is very rich. The Butler property in Sutter street is historic. It comprises the square on which the ill-fated Crystal Palace was erected some fifteen years ago. Shortly after Miss Butler's debut in local society, where she was a great favorite, her engagement was reported to a young army or navy officer. But I understand that there was nothing in the affair, and that the pretty heiress is still heart free.

He Is Not a Myth

The marriage at Riverside, a week ago, of Miss May Epperson and Adachi Kinnosuke conclusively proves that the latter is a live Japanese and not a literary chimera. When Mr. Doxey of this city published some poems and short stories signed "Adachi Kinnosuke," a year ago, there were those who said the works were written by Gelett Burgess, or some other protege of the Sign of the Lark. But later, Mr. Kinnosuke published other works under the pseudonym of "Irouka," and his book of short stories made a great success. He has an imagination of Poe-like quality, and his pen pictures are full of picturesque features. He is a Japanese of aristocratic birth. His father is a Marual philosopher, and Adache received his first lessons in English at the University of Tokio. Coming to America, he studied at and graduated from Vanderbilt University. He later went to Los Angeles, reading law with that profound politician and scholar, John W. Mitchell, who gave him great encouragement in the literary labors that were the young Japanese student's occupation during his hours of ease. Mr. Kinnosuke's bride is a charming young woman, who has been quite prominent in Los Angeles society.

The "Call" Staff's Souvenir

The employees of the *Call* have issued for private circulation a handsome and artistic souvenir of the anniversary banquet recently given by Mr. John D. Spreckels on the occasion of the third anniversary of the present management of the paper. The souvenir is a little volume of cartoons and halftones illustrative of the scenes at the banquet and contains an account of the affair written by Louis Levy of the *Call* staff, the chronicler of the event, together with the speeches of the spellbinders. Judging from the sentiments expressed at the banquet it must have been an exceedingly pleasant family affair. Mr. John McNaught, the editorial writer, complimented Mr. Spreckels on his ability as a newspaper man. He said that when the biography of Mr. Spreckels is written he will be noted chiefly as a journalist. He toasted him as the "boss paymaster, star reporter, friend and host." Mr. Spreckels returned McNaught's hot air with interest and jollied Mr. Leake, who reciprocated, and passed the "long-distance jolly" down the line. The chronicler closes his account with the statement that the *Call* was published the next day. The cover design,

When you are in doubt call for Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky. it removes the doubt.

drawn by William J. Kelly, is a clever piece of work. It presents a rakish looking young woman attired in a copy of the *Call* and in the act of raising a glass of wine to her lips. Two editions de luxe were struck off and presented to John D. Spreckels and W. S. Leake.

TENDERLOIN TRIOLETS

A summer of kisses,
A winter of tears;
Sweet season of blisses!
A summer of kisses;
But, hark! the snake hisses,
The tempter appears.
A summer of kisses,
A winter of tears.

A suit for divorce,
With a litter of letters;
It followed—of course—
A suit for divorce;
But she showed no remorse,
As she flung off the fetters.
A suit for divorce,
With a litter of letters.

Her plea was "desertion"
And soon she was free;
No need for aspersion—
Her plea was "desertion"
For fond of diversion
And pleasure was she.
Her plea was "desertion"
And soon she was free.

With the boys and the booze
And the "bots" and the birds—
She had little to lose
With the boys and the booze,
But she oft had the blues,
Then she said naughty words,
With the boys and the booze
And the "bots" and the birds.

With a pace that was killing,
Each hurdle she'd take;
Though the purse were a shilling,
With a pace that was killing,
She was ready and willing
To ride for the stake
With a pace that was killing,
Each hurdle she'd take.

Coarse, bloated and flabby
She quickly became;
Then busted and shabby,
Coarse, bloated and flabby,
She married a cabby,
But kept up the game.
Coarse, bloated and flabby
She quickly became.

—Brontrorse.

Town Talk, the leading weekly newspaper of San Francisco, has entered upon the ninth year of its existence. Its success has been especially marked during the time it has been under its present management. It presents a table of varied and interesting matter and the best proof that it is acceptable to the reading public is the large and constantly expanding circulation. *Town Talk* has a large circulation in Stockton, where it is read with interest.—Daily Record, Stockton.

RHAPSODIC

This secret I have guessed—
 Yes, Cupid has brown eyes.
 When to my heart he's pressed
 This secret I have guessed.
 Yes, Cupid has brown eyes.
 Don't tell me otherwise—
 Who says blue, surely lies.
 This secret I have guessed—
 Yes, Cupid has brown eyes.

—The Fond Mamma.

KOWALSKY AND THE KING

This is the story of the audience granted to Colonel Henry I. Kowalsky, late of the governor's staff, by King Leopold of Belgium.

"One afternoon," says the Colonel, "when I returned to my hotel in Belgium, the clerk pointed out a fellow in the uniform of a Zouave, saying that he was a messenger from the King who had been waiting an hour for me. Some mistake, I thought, but just then the fellow came over and addressed me as 'Monsieur, ze Colonel Kowalsky.' I told him that was my name, and he told me that the King would be pleased to meet me at the Palace the next day at three o'clock. I told him he had wheels, but he didn't seem to understand. He wanted my answer and just to get rid of him I told him I'd send an answer the next day. After he left I knew some fresh guy was trying to josh me, but after thinking it over, the next morning I went to the American Minister and told him about it, and he said he'd find out. He 'phoned over to the palace and sure enough word came back that the King had sent an invitation to Colonel Kowalsky and that they expected an answer."

"What shall I tell them?" asked the Minister.

"Tell them I'm coming," I said, and he did.

"Then I began to get nervous. I had never shaken hands with a King in my life, and I didn't know how to visit one. But the Minister told me how to dress and the kind of a carriage to go in, and I followed his instructions. But I knew Leo was making a mistake all the time. He thought I was somebody else. All I was afraid of was that I'd fall asleep while he was talking to me, for you know my weakness; I fall asleep standing up. But I hired a swell rig that looked like a private carriage, put two men on the box that looked like the real thing, and told them that if I fell asleep on the way to the palace to wake me up when I got there.

"But I kept awake all the way. When we reached the palace, the big gates opened for us, and there was a line of soldiers on each side of the drive. At the door of the palace I was received by a corps of swell looking guys who were bowing down to me as if they thought I was one of the crowned heads. Presently I was ushered into the presence of the King, a fine looking old fellow with a long white beard. He wore the uniform of a Colonel, out of courtesy to me I suppose, thinking, perhaps, he might embarrass me by getting above my rank. But I wouldn't have said a word. All that I was worrying about was the

possibility of my falling asleep. The old fellow spoke good English, and he talked to me about America, and he discussed expansion and he said he wished he owned the Philippines and Cuba.

"After we had conversed about an hour he asked me if I would like to see his gardens. I said I would, and I spent two hours going through them with a guide. I never saw anything like them. The ferns and palms were magnificent. Later on I met the King again, and he said to me: 'You have not asked me about my nephew, the Crown Prince.'

"I acknowledged that I had neglected to do so, and that I was ashamed of my neglect. And then I wondered who the h— the Crown Prince was.

"He has just sent me his picture," said the King, 'would you like to see it?'

"I said I would be delighted. He sent for the picture and handed it to me, and then I understood. I recognized the young fellow right away. He was introduced to me at the Baldwin hotel a few years ago as Count Albert, and I took him around town and showed him the sights, but I never knew he was the heir apparent to the throne of Belgium. I wrote to him a few days before I reached Brussels, and as he was going away on a trip he told the old man about me, and that was how I came to be invited to the palace. Leo asked me to stay for dinner, but as I had kept awake all day I felt that I couldn't take any more chances, so I returned to the hotel."

—The Auditor.

KING HUMBERT'S JOKE

Anecdotes of the late King Humbert are now in order. A sketch of the King and Queen was written within an hour of the receipt of the news of Humbert's death, by a correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. It contained this story: "King Humbert's hair went white suddenly, and no argument of the Queen's would persuade him to dye it. She accordingly sent for a large supply of the newest hair-dye from Paris, and left it, with instructions for its use, in the King's dressing-room. He said nothing, but a day or two later the Queen's favorite poodle ran into her room, no longer a marvel of whiteness, but as black as hair-dye could make it! The Queen's one failing is a tendency to dressiness, with the inevitable attendant extravagance. One Christmas morning she found a complete pile of milliners' and dressmakers' bills, receipted, beneath her table-napkin. There was no other present, and the hint is said to have told."

—The Shears.

A FAVORITE

Jurancon, 'tis a charming wine,
 Its virtues I maintain.
 'Tis known across the ocean line—
 Jurancon, 'tis a charming wine.
 When drinking it, I never pine
 For *sec* or *brut* champagne.
 Jurancon, 'tis a charming wine,
 Its virtues I maintain.

—The Connoisseur.

Colonel Baden-Powell acknowledges that the stamina which enabled him to hold out in Mafeking was artificial and derived from copious libations of Extra Reserve Old Tom Gin.

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

An Unconscious Requit

"You are the only woman I ever loved."

The leaves whispered among themselves, "The same old lie," and the tall redwoods shook their crowned heads at the same old assertion, but the pale girl swinging in the hammock believed it all.

And for the moment the man was sincere. Roylance had come into the mountains for a season of hunting and fishing. It was a lonely farmhouse high up in the Santa Cruz mountains. The guests that had come up for the Fourth had gone home. But Rose lingered.

Rose was dying, though she did not know it. The invigorating atmosphere of the mountains revived her faint heart, put new life into her weakened lungs. The disease of which she was dying was her inheritance. Like all consumptives, however, she had a strong hold upon life. She was prettier than she had been when in health. The flush in her cheeks contrasted with the delicate whiteness of her brow and slender throat. Her hands were almost transparent. She looked like a fair pale lily, instead of the Rose, after which she was named. The passionate love of life that animated her made her beautiful to the blase man of clubs.

"My lily Rose, the only woman I ever loved."

For three months Roylance luxuriated in the association with this new-found prize, forgetful of the game he had come to slay, the trout he had come to catch. This other game was more to his taste.

For the nonce he adored her. She was unlike those other women he knew. She came into his life like a breath of pure air. Her love was like that of a child, trusting, believing, withholding no shred of confidence from him.

He was the first man who had ever kissed her; and Roylance was ignorant of none of the arts of love.

"My little darling," he called her, "my pale lily; my little girl."

At the end of his vacation, he left her there in the lonely farmhouse. She was alone, save for her maid's companionship.

"I'll take a run down, my lily bud," was Roylance's farewell word, "and cheer you up occasionally. In the meantime, we will write to each other every day."

One long, fervent, clinging kiss upon her pale lips, and Roylance was gone.

* * * * *

"No letter, Marie?"

The farmer's son was just returned from town, and this was Rose's question.

Roylance had not taken the "run down" he had promised, but he had written frequently to his "lily love."

She was near to Death's door now, but in the mountains she might linger for months.

"No letter, Marie?"

This was Rose's daily question now. The maid had grown to watch for it with nervous dread.

Some one else had crossed Roylance's path, a brilliant poppy, and the lily was forgotten.

"No letter, Marie?"

The maid ran joyfully to her mistress, a letter in her outstretched hand.

But it was not from Roylance. The writer was one of Rose's women friends, who had just heard of her illness and her whereabouts.

"You can't imagine who told me, dear," she wrote, "where you are hiding yourself. It was Leigh Roylance, who was up at your farmhouse last year. He raved over you, really, and I thought it must be something serious. Until I learned that he is hit much harder in another direction, so hard indeed that he is going to forswear bachelorhood for her sake."

* * * * *

Rose died up there in the mountains, and just before she passed away she read in the papers that Roylance was married.

* * * * *

"God, how I love you! I never loved another woman in my life."

Roylance was on his wedding tour, with the magnificent creature he called his Mariposa lily. He had a fancy for naming the objects of his affections after flowers.

His bride laughed aloud, musically but with a satirical ring in the tones.

"Don't tell me that, mon cher Leigh," she said, "it could not be."

"But it is true."

"Ah, but how many women have heard that same story from you?"

"But you—you are so different," he deprecated.

"Of course, every woman is different—from the last one. If you had not loved me, you would not have cared to marry me."

"And we will live forever, my Mariposa lily, you and I, a life of love."

* * * * *

"This damned cough; why can't you give me something to cure it, doctor?"

The speaker looked vastly different from the Roylance of a few months before, the bridegroom on his wedding trip.

The doctor answered the question with another.

"You haven't consumption in your family, have you?"

"No; what are you driving at, doctor?"

"Ever been exposed to contagion from the disease?"

"Not that I know of."

For the moment that three months in the Santa Cruz mountain farmhouse escaped his memory.

"Well, you'd better try what a southern climate will do for you. Go down to Santa Barbara, and live there if you can."

"I'll die if I do—that dull, one-lunged place."

"Well, you'll die if you stay here."

The doctor spoke plainly, and Roylance shuddered.

"I'll speak to my wife about it," he said.

Well, they went to Santa Barbara, then to Los Angeles, Honolulu, Florida, and then abroad. Mrs. Roylance did not object to traveling, and her husband did not explain why he wished to try one warm climate after another. But his cough grew worse; his flesh fell off from him and his skin took on a cadaverous hue.

"Roylance looks as if he had consumption," someone said to his wife, one day shortly after their return to San Francisco.

It opened her eyes. She loved her husband, but she had a fear of that disease amounting to a mania.

"You must go and stay in the mountains this season," she said to Roylance later.

"But you will come, too?"

She evaded the question until Roylance and his valet were well on their way to the farmhouse in the mountains she had chosen for his boarding-place.

She stayed in town.

* * * * *

In that awful isolation, far from his wife and home, with only his valet by his side, Roylance coughed his life away.

And he did not know, but this was the invisible revenge of the Rose-lily.

—The Historian.

Our Society Blue Book

For Season of
1900-1901

IS NOW BEING COMPILED

The names, addresses, reception days, and residence, telephone numbers, will be arranged alphabetically and numerically by streets, similar to the New York, Chicago, Boston and Philadelphia Blue Books.

This year's edition will also contain the leading Clubs, with addresses of members; Theatre Diagrams, Hotel Guests, Suburban Residents, and Classified Shopping Guide, etc.

Address all communications to

CHAS. C. HOAG

Editor and Publisher
225 Post street, San Francisco

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

Columbia.—"The Only Way"—second week of a great play.
Grand Opera House.—"The Silver King"—melodrama, inspiring and exciting.

Alcazar.—"Frou Frou"—the Roberts version is original.
Tivoli.—"The Masked Ball" and "Tannhauser"—grand opera well presented.

Orpheum.—The Yoscarys, et al—clever and amusing.

The Novel-Drama

The popularity of the dramatized novel bids fair to drive the dramatist from his field. No sooner does a book appear than the announcement follows that it is to have stage presentation, and not infrequently the first real notice which a novel attracts arises from the report that it is about to be played. To attempt a list of the dramatized novels of late years would be simply to recapitulate the titles of all the books which have passed beyond a first edition. One cannot blame authors for making the most of their market, and Jules Verne, whose eighty books have been translated into most of the European tongues, says it is not the writing of the books but the dramatization of some of them which has enriched him.

Cora Potter in London

Before Dave Belasco left London he presented Mrs. James Brown Potter with something that she prizes very highly—and which later on she will prize still more highly. This was the Australian rights to produce "Madame Butterfly." Mrs. Potter is going to Australia in 1901, under engagement to James Williamson. And Belasco is writing a new play for the American Bernhardt, which he says will be as good a money-maker as Mrs. Leslie Carter's "Zaza." Lady Meux bought the play for the American, of whom she is a great admirer. Mrs. Potter has a charming home on the Thames, which she calls Bray Lodge, and of which she was the chief designer. It is beautifully furnished, after antique models. Mrs. Potter feels that she has fallen upon golden days.

Retrospective

In speaking of the Alcazar, perhaps retrospection is more in order than comment, on the production of this week. We have passed through another what may be called a "Florence Roberts season," and I cannot think that any frequenter of this playhouse can but be sorry that the season is closed. Miss Roberts' support has been good, but her personality is, and has been the feature of the performances given here, as I presume it was intended by the management that it should be. "Frou-Frou" has closed the engagement. The choosing of this piece for this purpose was a happy thought. Whether Miss Roberts was at her best as Gilberta Sartorys is a question. Perhaps she lacked originality, and her dying may have bordered on the melodramatic, but the audiences have been satisfied and the performance did not suffer by comparison with the countless other Frou-Frous that have lived and died before her. Let us hope that she may return with another year, and that the company with her may be as good as the present. I have rarely seen in a stock company in this city as good an all-round actor as Mr. Whittlesey. Mr. Whittlesey's rendition of the characters he has personified has been refined and cultured, and all theatre-goers will welcome him on a return visit to this coast.

A Great Attraction

One of the amusement events of the season will be the appearance here of Ringling Brothers' circus, for eight days beginning Wednesday, September nineteenth. Since last season the show has been tremendously enlarged in every department. Among the aerialists are the wonderful Fisher family. Other attractions are Mlle. Turnour, and Alvo, Boise and Pickard, emperors of the aerial bars. The marvelous Dacomis heads the company of acrobats. Madame Noble and her wonderful trained horse are features in the display of high-class horses. The company of acrobats. Madame Noble and her wonderful trained horse are features in the display of high-class horses. In the riding section, Albert Crandall reaches the limit of novelty by a burlesque riding act upon a mule. The clowns

are numerous and funny. The trained animal portion of the program is a complete show in itself. Lockhart's elephant comedians create a sensation everywhere, also Herr Soudér's elephant brass band, Marchand's pugilistic elephants, Sunlin's performing bull, O'Brien's equestrian curriculum, is a company of sixty-one beautiful horses, which pose, pirouette, form living equine pictures, climb unassisted to lofty pyramids and perform many other movements, all in unison under the direction of one man. The introductory spectacle, "The Last Days of the Century," is a beautiful patriotic divertissement. There is a fine menagerie, which will appear in the opening circus parade through San Francisco's streets.

A Melodramatic Stepping-Stone

On that elaborate poster that draws attention to the merits of "The Silver King" among other things appears a quotation which ends, "a stepping stone to higher things," or something like that. It is likely that Henry Arthur Jones had a prophetic twinge when he penned that line of quotation, the keynote to "The Silver King." For the play, to him, was certainly a stepping-stone to something far higher in the world of play-writing. "The Silver King," however, notwithstanding its age and our age and the change of sentiment of the age we live in, is a mighty fine melodrama. It goes at the Grand for all it is worth, and it seems like the good old days of Morosco's this week at the Mission street opera house. Mr. Lackaye as Wilfred Denver has a role full of melodramatic life, and he makes it great. The gallery rises to him every time. His foil is Mr. Reynolds as the Spider. There are many other characters, but Denver and the Spider are the push, and the other ones sink into triviality beside these two parts.

The Story of Sostegni

Amelia Sostegni, whose death in Panama was recently recounted in the despatches, is remembered here as a favorite star in the clever but modest little Lambardi grand opera company. She was a protegee of the company's manager, who discovered her in Peru. Her father was a Florentine of reputed wealth, but at his death his fortune was found to be a myth, and his widow and daughter were left penniless. Amelia had an excellent musical education and she secured an engagement with an opera company that was fated to come to grief in South America. Sostegni and her mother found themselves stranded in a far country, but the girl managed to sing for her mother's and her own supper. One day Lambardi came along, heard her beautiful soprano in a cafe, and offered her an engagement as an understudy. Within a few weeks Sostegni was prima donna assoluta of the company.

THE
FRANCIS-VALENTINE CO.
PRINTERS.

103-109 Union Square Ave. San Francisco
Telephone Main 382

SHOW WORK A SPECIALTY

HOTEL SAVOY *

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

Opposite Union Square

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEAS-
ANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY



MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

Theatrical
Managers!
Best Work
Best Prices
Best Time

James O'Neill en Costume

Through the kindness of the Leiblbers' press agent I am enabled to inform my readers that James O'Neill will revel in fine costumes next season. In times past Mr. O'Neill went more on his dramatic gifts, but the march of progress in picturesque productions has evidently led him to the conclusion that dramatic ability of itself is not sufficient to draw audiences. Therefore in his revival of "Monte Cristo" he will sport orders, ribbons and crosses of historical value. Some of them were used by Charles Fechter during his "Monte Cristo" regime. Others were sent to Mr. O'Neill by American friends visiting the Paris exposition. In the party were several antiquarians and experts in heraldry, who made diligent search for insignia worn by famous men. On the lapel of Mr. O'Neill's black silk dress coat, worn in the fourth act, will be seen souvenirs of Napoleon, Gambetta, Dumas, Hugo, Thiers and other celebrated Frenchmen. The silver buckles on his shoes were once worn by Marshall Bernadotte at the court ball in Versailles. Melba's coronet, Patti's diamond-trimmed "Traviata" costume, and Langtry's historic tiara will pale into insignificance by the magnificence of O'Neill's "Monte Cristo" decorations. The version of the play, by the way, which O'Neill is using this season, is the genuine Charles Fechter version, and the one which prompted Dumas, on seeing it in London, to fall upon Fechter's neck, exclaiming: "If I had seen the play first, I should have written my story from it."

Bits of News

Marian Lea, who is to be Henry Dixey's leading lady in "The Adventures of Francois," will be remembered here as Tanqueray's daughter in the Kendals' production of "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray." She was highly commended by the local critics for the charming, natural manner of her interpretation. In private life Marian Lea is Mrs. Langdon Mitchell, wife of the dramatist. * * * Peter F. Dailey has a new musical comedy, an adaptation from a German piece, and called "Hodge Podge & Co." in the translation. * * * Richard Harding Davis will look over the stage adaptation of his Van Bibber stories, by Clay Greene and Gus Thomas, and see that the dialogue is properly New York. Robert Hilliard is to star in the play. * * * Miss Grace Cameron, one of the successes of the Bostonians' last San Francisco season, is to sing in "Foxy Quiller" this fall.

Mausfield and History

Richard Mansfield has added "King Henry V" to his repertory. Apropos of this play, an exchange tells me that it was first produced in 1600. The speaking cast includes forty-four names. This year is the tri-centennial of the first production of "King Henry V." It calls for sixteen stage settings and a number of tableaux. The first actor of "Henry V" was Richard Burbage. King Richard III, Shylock and King Richard V are the only Shakespearean roles in Mr. Mansfield's repertory. The chorus in "King Henry V" has appeared as Rumor, as Time and as Clio, the muse of history. There were two plays on this subject before Shakespeare wrote his and two since. All failed but Shakespeare's. Chorus appears in only three other Shakespearean plays beside "King Henry V," Pericles, "Romeo and Juliet" and "Winter's Tale." In a production of "King Henry V." in 1672, the actors wore the armor and surviving dresses of the original characters, loaned by the crown and royalty. Charles Kean first introduced "the historical episode" of the return of Henry into London after Agincourt, which is retained by Richard Mansfield as one of the spectacular features of his version.

I remember a magnificent production of the play at the Grand Opera House. It was so long ago that only the vaguest recollection of its scenes remains in my memory. Rignold, an Australian actor and a matinee idol of wonderful magnetism, was the title hero. The stage settings were gorgeous, and particularly beautiful was the scene showing the army sleeping in the moonlight. The Battle of Agincourt was an inspiring incident. If I remember rightly, Jeffreys Lewis enacted the role of Katherine, the French princess, and she also appeared as the Chorus in the prologue to the play. "The March of King Henry V," of which I have a copy, contained in one of Sherman & Hyde's old *Monthly Reviews*, was at that time the most popular musical composition among lovers of martial music.

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

AMUSEMENTS

Opheum

O'Farrell between Stockton and Powell Streets.
Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, Sept. 2nd
Howe, Wall and Walters
Westman and Wren
The Tobins
Lavender and Thompson
THE YOSCARY TROUPE
Mausfield and Wilbur
Lew Hawkins
The Biograph

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c
Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

* *

'Phone Main 254

Beginning with Labor Day Matinee, Monday, Sept. 3rd

Opening of the new Stock Season

Dorothy Dorr and Howard Hall in an Elaborate and Costly Production of

"THE MASQUERADERS"

Regular Matinees Saturdays and Sundays

To follow: "The Girl I Left Behind Me"

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Every Night Including Sunday Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

A Double Star Cast

CLAY CLEMENT AND L. R. STOCKWELL

Will inaugurate their joint Starring Tour on Monday, September 3rd

By presenting with superb scenic environment an adaptation of Charles Dickens and Wilkie Collins' "No Thoroughfare"

Entitled "A GREAT OBSTACLE"

Prices: \$1, 75c, 50c, 35c and 25c.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

WALTER MOROSCO,

Sole Lessee and Manager

THE NEW FRAWLEY COMPANY

Last Nights of "THE SILVER KING" Commencing Monday Matinee (Labor Day) and Continuing Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday Evenings. By General Request

"CHILDREN OF THE GHETTO"

Friday Evening, Saturday and Sunday Matinees and Saturday and Sunday Evenings

"TRILBY"

Last week of Wilton Lackaye In Preparation: A Sumptuous Production of "QUO VADIS," Introducing in the Arena Scene Adgie and Her Lions.

NOTE: On and after September 9th. There will be regular Sunday Matinees at this Theatre. Prices—10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. A Few Front Rows in Orchestra 75c Branch Ticket Office, Emporium.

★TIVOLI★

Curtain Rises at 8 p. m. sharp.

To-Night, "THE MASKED BALL" Sunday Evening, "TANNHAUSER" Week of Sept. 3rd.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday nights, "ERNANI" Russo, Ferrari, Nicolini, Zani and Effie Stewart.

Tuesday, Thursday, Sunday Nights, Saturday Matinee, "CARMEN"

Graham Poletini Lichter Repetto

Salassa Schuster Zani BARRON BERTHALD
Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents Telephone, Bush 9

PAIN'S BATTLE OF SAN JUAN

BEGINNING TONIGHT

10,000 Feet Realistic Scenery

500 Soldiers, Athletes, Etc.

—AND NIGHTLY—

PAIN'S \$1,000 FIREWORKS

FOR TWO WEEKS

Excepting Sunday Night, September 2nd

Seats for 10,000 Price, 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

Children, First Four Nights Only, 15c and 25c.

Seats and boxes at Sherman and Clay's

Attractions Next Week

The Columbia will have another drama based upon a Dickens novel as its next week's attraction, "A Great Obstacle," adapted from "No Thoroughfare," the book by Charles Dickens and Wilkie Collins. Fechter and Florence both gave productions of the play in this city, but that was too long ago for the present generation of theatre-goers to remember. Clay Clement will appear as Jules Obenreizer, Fechter's great part, and L. R. Stockwell will be Joey Laddie, a part he once played when in the Fechter company. There will be Wednesday and Saturday matinees during this engagement.

The Orpheum has a genuine star attraction in the Yoscarys, who will again give their acrobatic act next week. Other new people will be Howe, Wall and Walters, instrumental comedians; Gertrude Mansfield and Caryl Wilbur in their amusing sketch, "A Bird and a Bottle"; Westman and Wren, in a rural playlet, "In Hayin' Time"; little Frances Keppler, juvenile character impersonator. Lew Hawkins, the Tobins, Lavender and Thomson, and the biograph will also appear. On September ninth, a royal attraction will come to the Orpheum—Jessie Bartlett Davis, queen of comic opera contraltos, who is making her initial entree into vaudeville.

The Alcazar's new stock season will open on Monday, with "The Masqueraders." This is one of the most brilliant works from the pen of the prolific Henry Arthur Jones. Miss Dorothy Dorr and Howard Hall lead the company, which also contains Miss Polly Stockwell and Bert Young. Clarence Montaine, who has been supporting Henry Miller in "The Only Way" for the past fortnight, will also be of the new stock company, and other "old-timers" will be Howard Scott, Charles Bryant, George Webster, Carlyle Moore, Miss Marie Howe and Miss May Blayne. The comedy will afford opportunity for some gorgeous costuming. "The Girl I left Behind Me" will follow.

The Grand Opera House will next week revive two of the present Frawley season's successes—"Children of the Ghetto" and "Trilby." Mary Van Buren will be Hannah in the former, and also the heroine of the latter play. "Quo Vadis" will be the next week's attraction, and one can fancy what a fine production this scenic spectacle will have on the

spacious stage of Mr. Morosco's theatre. A feature of the arena scene will be the introduction of Adgie and her lions.

The Tivoli draws crowded houses every night, and the grand opera season is an assured success. "The Masked Ball" is always a favorite. Next week "Ernani" will be sung on Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evenings, while "Carmen" will be given on Tuesday, Thursday, Sunday nights and Saturday matinee. Two new Carmens will be heard, as Frances Graham and Lia Poletini are to alternate in the role. Barren Berthald, who has come direct from New York on a flying trip, to sing in the remaining performances of "Tannhauser," will be heard next week in his favorite part of Don Jose in "Carmen," and a warm welcome is assured him. He will sing in "Tannhauser" tomorrow night.

"The Battle of San Juan," the stupendous open-air military spectacle, in conjunction with Pain's fireworks, will be produced for the first time in this city at the Sixteenth and Folsom street grounds to-night. Five hundred people will take part in the production, seats for ten thousand spectators have been built and everything possible to insure the comfort of the audience has been provided. With the exception of to-morrow night the spectacle will be continued up to and including Saturday, September 15th. The fireworks and specialties will be changed nightly and the programme for next week will be: Monday, Labor night; Tuesday, ladies' night, when pyrotechnic pictures of Mrs. Hearst and Mrs. Stanford will be shown; Wednesday, Republican night; Thursday, Olympic club night; Friday, children's night and Saturday, Democratic night.

—The Playgoer.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury,

as Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

HOTEL DEL MONTE

...MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA



THIS charming resort is wholly distinct and unique: There is no basis of comparison by which its attractions can be measured. None other in the world has such a climate; none is planned on such a vast and elaborate a scale, none so absolutely exempt from every annoyance and inconvenience, nor so easily within the reach of those whose refinement of taste enables them to appreciate its charms.

It is the "Garden of Eden" transplanted to the shores of the "Western Sea."

There is but one Hotel del Monte. Send for Souvenirs and other information to

W. A. JUNKER,

Manager,

Monterey, Cal.

STARTING A FUND

Showing that to die a popular hero is better for your widow than if you had taken out a life insurance.

"No," said the Prominent Merchant, "I cannot write you a check today. I gave ten dollars yesterday to the fund for the aid of the Peanut Vendor's grandchildren, and the day before I was called upon to inscribe my name upon a subscription list gotten up for the purpose of buying a country place for the widow of a deceased supervisor. Last week I had six calls upon my bank account; the fund for sending public school children to the matinee every Saturday, to improve their histrionic knowledge; the fund for starting a hospital for canary birds; the fund for providing free beer for policemen on night duty; the fund to send the daughters of deceased army officers to Europe, to enable them to capture titled husbands; the fund for assisting the mothers and fathers of unsuccessful chorus girls, and the fund for establishing a Casino where scavengers may entertain their friends on Sundays and holidays.

"What fund are you soliciting for, anyway?"

She was a very pretty girl with engaging manners and the tones were soft and sweet in which she replied:

"I am one of twenty society girls who are helping to get an assured income for a dead hero's widow."

"Army?"

"Well, he was not exactly in the army. He was a sutler, and he is said to have been the most popular sutler that ever dealt in army supplies."

"Yet he died poor?"

"Well, not exactly. He left a paltry sum, about enough to keep his widow in gloves and perfumery."

"Where does the hero come in?"

"Oh, he was in Cuba and the Philippines, and was just on his way to China when he died. He died at his post—a noble hero."

"At Manila?"

"Oh, no, he was in town. He had been to the theatre with his wife and they went for supper to the grill afterward. He must have eaten something there that affected his digestion, for he died the next day."

"What about the fund?"

"Oh, we immediately started the idea, and the papers took it up. A theatrical benefit was arranged, also a baseball and cricket benefit, and some musical events. Everybody volunteered, and their pictures went into the papers, as 'kindly assisting at' the various benefits. My friends and I are working now for private subscriptions, and the fund has already reached twenty-two thousand dollars. Why, she can have diamonds, a sable sack, a trap and fast horse if we keep on."

"And so she is a friend of yours. She is very fortunate—I envy the widow."

The pretty girl blushed.

"That's what Mr. Blank said, too. You men are so kind. And the check?"

"Well, will a five do?"

"Oh, thanks. By the way, I think you will be glad to know that it will indirectly benefit me, too. I am the widow's sister."

—The Jasher.

PAUVRE FROU-FROU

Showing how hard it is to die, when you have to think about it through several preceding acts.

"How light and gay of heart is my dear Gilberte."

Thus spoke Henri Sartorys at Charmarrettes, as Madame Sartorys entered. She wore her riding habit and was according to the playwright but a mass of folly incased within a beautiful woman's frame.

"I love to live," said Gilberte to her husband and Baronne de Cambri.

But to herself she murmured: "Mercy! I can't keep this up; there is my death coming in the last act."

The actress had passed through many painful deaths in her long stage career. She had coughed herself to pieces as Marguerite Gautier, as Juliet had stabbed herself to the heart with Romeo's dagger, and in many others ways had portrayed a pathetic dramatic passing. But these were tragic affairs throughout. To be light-hearted, merry, frivolous and fascinatingly foolish through the acts of "Frou-Frou" and then to die, was something that taxed all her powers of endurance.

"Ma mignonne, ma cherie," breathed the Comte de Valreas upon Gilberte's neck, later on, in cher Paree, "this is a lovely life we are leading. We are ideal lovers; ideal happiness is ours. A fig for woe, a fig for care!"

"I am as happy as a clam at high tide," returned Gilberte.

But to herself she whispered: "How long that death is in coming."

And her brow was wrinkled by a deep frown, while tears lay in the depths of her large eyes that should have been laughing.

It was the last act. Gilberte made her entree into the Venetian palazzo and the bosom of the family she had deserted for the pleasures of the primrose path in picturesque Paree.

Sad and pale, thin and weak, she accomplished the death designated by the playwright.

"Pauvre Frou-Frou, pauvre Frou-Frou," murmured the weeping Louise, who had succeeded in winning the good will of Henri and had stepped into the marital shoes left vacant by her erring sister.

But the heroine, as the curtain rang down, sprang up with a rollicking laugh:

"Thank heaven!" she said, "I'm dead at last. I could not have borne that strain much longer. Let's go to the Drinkand, now, and have a rarebit."

—The Deadhead.

The Typewriter Exchange

Most Complete Stock of

SECOND-HAND MACHINES

OF ANY HOUSE IN THE TRADE

Full Line of Supplies

Machines Shipped Subject to Inspection

536 California St.

Phone Main 266

San Francisco

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents. 102 Eddy Street

Music World

The Production of Falstaff

Thirteen years ago, in Milan, Verdi's "Otello" received its first production. Seven years ago, in the month of February, in Milan, Verdi's "Falstaff" was produced for the first time on any stage. We are promised "Falstaff" during the present grand opera season at the Tivoli, therefore a chapter anent its first production will not be amiss here. Boito wrote the libretto, a judicious compilation based on Shakespeare's "Merry Wives of Windsor," helping it out with quotations from other works of the Bard of Avon. Early in the morning the crowd began to line up before La Scala, in readiness to obtain tickets for the evening performance. Seats sold at forty-five dollars apiece, yet the standing room sign was put out long before the curtain rolled up. Italians all love Verdi, the child of the people, the farmer's son of Aoncole. Among those present at this first performance were the Princess Lutetia and her suite, the composer himself, and Mascagni, who held an actual copy of the score which he carefully perused during the progress of the opera. It was a gala occasion. At the close of the performance Verdi's progress to his hotel was a triumphal procession, for the crowded streets were filled with his admirers cheering to the echo. He had already received a telegram of congratulation from the King, the honors of a title were to be bestowed upon him, and now at the Hotel Milan he found yet another surprise awaiting him—a bronze crown of beautiful workmanship, upon whose leaves were inscribed the names of all the maestro's operas, from "Oberto, Conte di S. Bonifacio" to "Falstaff."

The Opera's Libretto

The first scene rises on a room in the famous hostelry of the Garter, where Falstaff is busily sealing two letters. The action begins with sufficient originality by the abrupt entrance of Dr. Caius, who fancies himself insulted by Falstaff's men. As soon as he goes out the knight gives Bardolph and Pistol the two letters which are his declarations of affection, couched in identical terms, to Mistress Ford and Mistress Page. To his astonishment the fellows refuse the embassy, and at this point Boito inserts the famous speech on honor from the first part of "King Henry IV." "Onore Ladei!" shouts the fat knight; "honor, you rogues, what is honor? A word. What is that word honor? Air—a trim reckoning. * * * Why, detraction will not suffer it. Therefore I'll none of it." However, the letters duly reach their destination and are received and compared, with much amusement, by the two "Merry Wives," who summon to their help Hostess Quickly and Nannetta Ford. Between them they concoct a plot to befool their unwieldy admirer. Falstaff fatuously believes everything, encouraged by the wiles of Hostess Quickly, and is on the point of proceeding to his supposed conquest, when Ford, in disguise, comes in, bearing a stoup of wine and a fat moneybag, to win his way to favor. Jealousy of his wife has prompted him to ask Falstaff to make love to her, and his horror is very considerable when he discovers that the egregious gallant is at that moment on his way to keep an appointment with Mistress Ford. He determines to foil their amorous intentions. The ladies meanwhile have not been idle. Every preparation is made in Ford's house for the fooling to come, and at last the knight appears, full of gross flatteries to his inamorata. As they are talking tidings arrive that Ford himself is on the way to the house. Amid the confusion of the ladies the fat knight is thrust behind a screen, and Ford, in a fine fury, with his friends behind him, rushes into the room. His eye falls on a huge wicker case full of clothes in one corner of the room. In a moment all the linen is scattered about the stage, but the villain is not there, and the crowd rushes upstairs to search the house. Instantly Falstaff is pushed, stuffed, crammed into the buck-basket, with heaps of linen on his head, protesting violently against such suffocation to "a man of his kidney, a man of continual dissolution and thaw." Nannetta considers such an opportunity too good to be lost, and calling Fenton, her lover, retires with him behind the screen. But Ford comes tearing down, foaming with impatience, and as he roams about the room the quickness of his jealous ear detects a kiss behind the screen. With drawn swords he and his friends surround it, overturn it suddenly and discover—Nannetta in the arms of Fenton! Ford flings away again, in greater passion still,

and, after many efforts, the ladies' serving-men hurl the basket, knight, clothes and all, into the ditch beneath the window. In the uproarious peal of merriment that follows even Ford himself cannot refrain from joining. The knight's next appearance is considerably subdued, as he sits before the Garter Inn and muses on the world's ingratitude. But his spirits rise on turning to his bottle; and here there is again an insertion (from the second part of Henry IV) of the speech concerning them that drink "good and good store of fertile sherris." So great becomes his good humor that he is actually tricked again into still more befoolment by the "merry wives." He gets a letter appointing a meeting at midnight beneath Herne's oak in Windsor Park; he is to be disguised as the Black Hunter, with stag's horns upon his head. The play ends with the consequences of this extremely fruitful jest. The merry wives press all their friends into the service, and crowds of fairies, elves and beings in strange masquerade suddenly arrive and torment the prostrate and frightened knight. Meantime various side issues in the play are brought to their conclusion. Dr. Caius, who has been told to carry off Mrs. Ford's daughter, finds he has led away the rubicund Bardolf to church; Fenton and Nannette, whose love passages throughout have proved pleasing interludes in the main plot, arrive, firmly married, and the whole ends up with a jovial supper.

The Music

The music is picturesque, at some points showing a Wagnerian tendency. It is cheerful in tone, and the themes recur with sufficient frequency to make them intelligible even to an uncultured listener. There is much opportunity for fine orchestral work, swift passages for flutes and violins, trills, runs and tripping, rippling measures suggestive of the "Merry Wives" and their emotions. The tenor has a splendid part, as has also the soprano. The baritone, however, has the great part, full of strenuous music and opportunities for dramatic action.

Miss Barrington's Recital

The farewell song recital of Miss Marion Barrington on Tuesday evening in Oakland was largely attended. The program was admirably selected and arranged, and was rendered enjoyable because of the assistance of two genuine artists. Andrew Bogart sang with scholarly finish and a delightful interpretation. Among his numbers were Schumann's Row, Gently Row, Monotone (Cornelius), and The Rosary (Nevin). He also sang Danny Deever (Damrosch) with great elan and power, and received a double encore. Mrs. Margaret Cameron-Smith presided at the piano with her usual confidence and grace. Mr. Harvey Low was at the organ. Miss Barrington sang nine difficult numbers. She is a young singer and her voice is a rich mezzo-soprano which as yet she has not learned how to control. The "Irish Hush Song" by Needham was her best number. Miss Barrington's recital was a farewell affair, as she is going to New York and Berlin to study.

An Important Musical Happening

The grand opera company that will open at the California theatre next Saturday night—the Azzali company—has as one of its principals the famous contralto, Collamarini.

SIGNOR FACHUTAR...

The well known Mandolinist and Director of the

Famous MANDOLIN ORCHESTRA

Wishes to inform his pupils and patrons of the reopening of his studio for the season

at 1900-1901, at his new address, 718 Post St. between Jones and Leavenworth

There is also a fine tenor, Castellano. The repertory of the company includes Boito's "Mephisto," Ruy Blas, Verdi's "Falstaff," Giordano's "Fedora," and Massenet's "Manon Lescaut," the opera in which Sybil Sanderson appeared and made one of her first successes.

The Tobins

High grade music is certainly becoming more and better appreciated by vaudeville audiences every day. This fact has ample proof in the manner in which the Tobins have been received at the Orpheum this week. Of course Fitzroy Tobin and his charming little wife, being San Franciscans born and bred, have a great many friends here. But it is the worth of their music, rather than their personal popularity, that has won them the high reputation they enjoy as vaudeville attractions. Mr. Tobin is one of the most valuable trombone soloists in America, and Mrs. Tobin is also a clever artist on this instrument. The necessity of variety in their act has compelled them to bring voice and other instruments into their "turn," but it is as trombone duettists they particularly shine. Their welcome on Saturday night was sincere and enthusiastic, and again on Monday night a large number of their friends assembled to greet them, and to applaud with honest fervor their interesting number.

Puccini on the Mandolin

Some of the most beautiful melodies of Puccini's last success, "La Tosca," that recently created such a furore when

produced at the Covent Garden Opera House in London, have been arranged in a "Fantastica Dramatica" for two mandolins, mandola, guitar and piano, by Sig. Carlo Graziani. The arrangement is dedicated to Samuel Adelstein of this city. Mr. Adelstein has also received another beautiful composition from Florence entitled "Una Cara Memoria," melodia dedicated to him by the author, Sig. G. Bellenghi. It is arranged for two mandolins, mandola, lute, cello, guitar and piano and will make a charming concert number.

Announcements

The San Francisco Ladies' Singing Club will begin rehearsal for the third season, next Monday afternoon at three o'clock, in Elks' hall. Robert Lloyd is the director of the club, and Mrs. F. S. Gutterson the accompanist. Ladies interested in ensemble singing are cordially invited to be present and join in the work for the ensuing year. The officers of the club are: Mrs. Nathan Frank, president; Miss Marion Cumming, secretary; Mrs. Oscar Weber, treasurer; Miss J. Walker, librarian.

Miss Clara Kalisher's concert next Tuesday evening at Sherman-Clay hall will likely be largely attended. It is the first concert of the new season, and therefore commands attention. Miss Kalisher has arranged a delightful program of songs for the evening, and Dr. Stewart will be the accompanist.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. L. SEDGLEY REYNOLDS

Successor to Miss Marie Withrow

VOICE CULTURE. Concert and Church Contralto. 1012 Leavenworth street.

Tel. Church 1071 3730 20th St.

D. MAX LAWRENCE

TENOR Soloist 12 years. Calvary Presbyterian Church, assistant tenor Temple Emanuel-El, solo tenor Masonic Nobles Mystic Shrine; first tenor Pr ss Club and G. A. R. Quartets. Engagements solicited (no "thank you" dates considered) open for concerts musicales high teas, weddings, funerals and all social functions. Programs arranged, concerts managed and directed; several year's experience in such work. For particulars address note, or telephone residence, Press Club or Kohler & Chase.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS E. V. MCCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception Day Friday Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio: 2921 Webster Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

VOCAL

Louis Crepauz

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building.

Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.

Saturday excepted.

Joseph Roedel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roedel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1508 Fell Street.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano and Voice. Concert or church engagements accepted. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster street. Telephone West 975.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pianist of Corona Club Concert Engagements. Reference, Prominent Musicians Hotel Le Normandie, 326 Eddy Street. Telephone Sutter 1261.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice. 2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanuel-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

LANGUAGES

FRENCH, SPANISH, GERMAN best known conversational method.

Room 103 Flood Building.
Office Hours: 9 to 12 2 to 4

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC. Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

MISS HELEN ANDERSON

WHO has been studying, during the summer with Mrs. Agnes Morgan and also at the Virgil School in New York, will return on Sept. First, and will resume teaching in San Francisco, Oakland and Ross Valley. Residence, 31 Guerrero St., S. F.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio. 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER. Studio, Room 41, 36 Geary Street. Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Residence: K. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE and GUITAR SCHOOL Studio, 718 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

Miss Anna Miller Wood is singing at the First Unitarian church during her stay in town from Boston. She appears as soloist on alternate Sundays. * * * Miss Ada Ramsdell of Alameda, one of Francis Stuart's pupils, is in New York, where she will continue her vocal studies. * * * Marshall W. Giselman will shortly return to London to resume his organ instructions. * * * As Rhys Thomas has signed with Frank Daniels for next season, we shall likely see him at the Columbia in 1901. Mr. Thomas has been

singing with the Castle Garden forces. * * * Oscar Franck's professional debut is scarcely a surprise to me, for Mr. Franck's friends have long urged this step upon him. He has appeared heretofore chiefly at yachting jinks and at occasional concerts. I remember hearing him sing at a musicale given at the Hopkins Institute some seasons past. He is to sing in "Ship Ahoy" next week at the Alhambra.

—The Music Critic.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

MRS MARRINER CAMPBELL

Teacher of Singing

1820 Turk Street

Telephone Jackson 1083

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION
OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

San Francisco

Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy.

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER

A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

Von Meyerinck School of Music

VOCAL DEPARTMENT

MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Assistants—Miss Cecilia M. Decker Miss Mae A. Cullen

PIANO

Arthur Fickenschier—Piano, Harmony and Composition

Miss Helen M. Anderson—Synthetic Method, Mason's Touch and Technic

OPERA AND DRAMA

Mrs. Mary Fairweather

ORGAN

Franklin Palmer, Organist St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel

Instruction in Harmony, Theory, Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing,
Physical Culture, Languages, etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage

Catalogue with full particulars sent upon application

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON ST. NEAR FILLMORE

THE

STUDIO OF MR. PERCY A. R. DOW

TEACHER OF THE VOICE, IS NOW LOCATED AT
530 JACKSON STREET (NEAR LARKIN). • • TONE

PRODUCTION (ITALIAN), DICTION, AND INTERPRETA-
TION SPECIALIZED. PUPIL OF VANNINI, FLORENCE,
AND OF HENSCHEL, LONDON

RECEPTION HOUR

MONDAY AND THURSDAY, 2-3

OAKLAND STUDIO

Y. M. C. A. BUILDING

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.

Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, 902 O'Farrell St.

Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York

SHERMAN, CLAY AND CO'S HALL

Tuesday Evening, September 4th

SONG RECITAL

BY

MISS CLARA KALISHER, Contralto

DR. H. J. STEWART, at the Piano

Reserved Seats, \$1.00

On sale at Sherman, Clay and Co.'s, beginning Saturday
morning September 1st, at 9 o'clock

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco

Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

The Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the

PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

Skagg's Hot Springs

Sonoma County

Only 3 1/4 Hours from San Francisco, and but 9 miles Staging.
Waters noted for medicinal virtues, best natural bath in the State; grand mountain scenery; good trout streams at door; photographer's room, telephone, telegraph, daily mail and express.

FIRST CLASS HOTEL AND STAGE SERVICE
Morning and afternoon stages; round trip from San Francisco only \$5.50. Take Tiburon Ferry at 7:30 a. m. or 3:30 p. m. Terms \$2 a day or \$12 a week. References any guest of the past five years. Patronage constantly increasing—last year unprecedented.

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

... JAPANESE SHOE STORE ...

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing
Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended
to. Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST

Telephone Polk 18



H. L. DAVIS J. W. DAVIS
W. D. FENNIMORE

Should your oculist prescribe glasses, tell him that you are coming to us—he will not object—he knows we will make the glasses just as he wants them. They will be becoming—leave that part to us—we study your features.

317-319 KEARNY ST.

Bet. Bush and Pine

The Automobile

Fred Ward & Son are expecting a Riker electric carriage very shortly that is said to be capable of beating any steam or gasoline vehicles in existence. It will be a powerful machine with a storage capacity to carry the carriage seventy-five or one hundred miles on one charging. The best electric here at present will not go over thirty-five or forty miles. Mr. Ward brought his Foster steam rig out this week, and a swell looking outfit it is. The body looks very showy in black and yellow and is rendered particularly attractive by its height off the ground. This is caused by the 36-inch wheels with which the carriage is fitted, which lift occupants and machinery well up out of the dust. The vehicle is driven by a seven horse power engine and is capable of a high rate of speed.

The question has been raised in reference to the effect of alkali water upon boilers of steam vehicles. Upon the authority of one of the local experts, there should be no danger from its use if proper precautions are used. As long as the boiler is blown off frequently, at least once or twice a day, no chance is allowed for the sediment to form. As all the boilers of steam vehicles are made of copper, they are far less liable to be affected by alkali water than the ordinary steel boilers. In traveling through a country where the alkali is very strong, it is well to blow off at least every fifty miles to be on the safe side. If care is taken in this particular the operator of a steam vehicle should have but little trouble and at the same time be in no danger of injuring his engine.

The French jump-spark device which the Saxton-Hoadley company brought out for their big truck has failed thus far to give the desired results and they have been compelled to resort temporarily to the old wipe-spark method. It is to be hoped they will persevere with the jump-spark, as there is no reason why this should not be perfected in this country as well as in France. In the latter country they use nothing else and they obtain perfect results in every instance. Even in the motor cycles the jump-spark is used very successfully. The Saxton-Hoadley people have expended nearly one thousand dollars in sparking devices and thus far have failed to get anything that is perfectly satisfactory. Everything else about the big truck operates splendidly and when once they get the proper spark, they will have the best motor vehicle of its size in the country.

During the past week the Sunset Automobile company, the only concern in the city manufacturing steam vehicles, was bought up by the Locomobile Company of the Pacific. The factory in Mission street will be used as the storage and repairing station of the purchasers, while the two former proprietors, Messrs. Libby and Bezique, will be retained under salary with the new company. The former will be in charge of the repairing station, while the latter will have charge of the State Fair exhibit of locomobiles, afterwards going to Los Angeles to be connected with the branch house of the Locomobile company in that city.

Dr. F. J. Tillman of 1915 Larkin street purchased a locomobile last week. With but one lesson he has operated the vehicle successfully and as he travels around each day visiting his patients, he waxes more and more enthusiastic over the advent of locomobiles.

W. G. Hansen, an automobile enthusiast of Pasadena, has been in the city during the past week investigating gas engines. Among other things he made a thorough examination of the new Saxton-Hoadley truck.

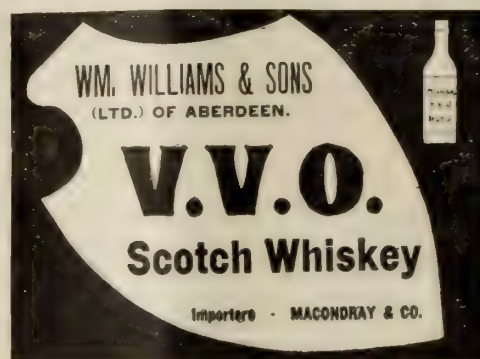
A. S. Sherman of Santa Barbara purchased two locomobile surries during the past week. He will use them for passenger traffic.

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

George Aldrich, a capitalist of this city, with offices at 3 California street, is the proud possessor of a locomobile, having purchased one of these popular steam carriages early this week.

The Locomobile people have sold two steam vehicles to H. B. Taylor of Oakland; one to Frank Johnson of Benicia, one to Arthur Bell of Santa Barbara and one to Edward Brayton of Oakland.

—The Automobiler.



1875

CALIFORNIA

1900

Safe Deposit and Trust Co.

Cor. California and Montgomery Sts.

PHONE BUSH 165

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FROM \$5.00 PER YEAR UP

Trunks and Valuables of Every Description Stored in Fire and Burglar-Proof Vaults at \$1.00 per Month

OFFICE HOURS, 8 A. M. TO 6 P. M.

The Whole Story
in one letter about

Pain-Killer

(PERRY DAVIS')

From Capt. F. Loye, Police Station No. 5, Montreal:—"We frequently use PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER for pains in the stomach, rheumatism, stiffness, frost bites, chilblains, cramps, and all afflictions which befall men in our position. I have no hesitation in saying that PAIN-KILLER is the best remedy to have near at hand."

Used Internally and Externally.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

For correspondence the "Hawaiian Blue" note-paper in the several shapes has proved the most popular of any of this season's creations. To be had only at Cooper's, Art Stationers.

Santa Fe Route....

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St. Telephone Main 1531.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Gen. Pass. Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

**Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days**

ON THE

OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

to New Montgomery St., - San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED

ELK LAGER BEER

STEAM BEER

**When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG**

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Necada Block S. F.

World of Letters

An Oldtime Novel

I found among some forgotten books the other day a curious old relic of a by-gone literary fashion. It is a novel entitled "Lovers and Husbands," by T. S. Arthur, and it was published in 1847. In these days of flippancy and slang, its stilted language and goody-goody morality are impressive with all the force of contrast. It opens thus: "Two maidens sat in earnest conversation one quiet afternoon in October near the window of a tasteful cottage which looked out upon a gently declining lawn, encircled by elms that still retained their thick foliage. Beyond this lawn was a dense wood, gayly attired in its many-colored autumn robes." The cottage mentioned is in New Jersey, about five miles from New York, and the following extract will convey an idea of how "maidens" used to converse in those days:

"See, Emily, how the sun's declining rays fall in broad masses of golden light over that more sombre and distant portion of the forest, softening it down, and blending it in exquisite harmony like a skilfully laid background with the brighter picture that stands out nearer and in more gorgeous coloring."

The "maidens" have sufficient breath and command of language to keep up this sort of thing in speeches fully a page long. Their philosophy, too, deserves the highest admiration considering what young things they are and how limited their experience must have been.

"Poor leaf, fallen to rise no more," said she; "and yet," she added, in a more cheerful voice, "it is not the leaf that is dead, it is only the material form of a leaf that my foot has touched. The leaf—yes, the thousand leaves that were put forth by the tree from which this effigy has but just fallen are still in the tree in perennial potency."

And so forth as before in a conversation extending over six pages.

Emily, one of the maidens, has a lover named Charles Whitney, the son of a New York merchant. On leaving college, Charles has been taken into his father's store, but the author warns us that he had no fancy for a salesman's duties, and preferred to spend his time in the pursuit of pleasure. This is his description:

"He was a man well calculated to win the admiration of one who could not look far below the surface. The exterior graces of his mind were many, and varied in their attractions. He conversed well in French, and was familiar with the German language and German literature. He had a taste for music and cultivated that taste a good deal. He sang with much grace and feeling. In external accomplishments he was a perfect gentleman, but he had no fixed aims in life. Like the butterfly he flitted from flower to flower sipping honey; but, unlike the bee, he laid not up a store for future use. As to principles, he had none that were fixed upon a sound, rational basis."

After completing the portrait of this bold, bad man, the author warns his readers:

"Maiden, innocent, loving maiden, do not turn away from this picture now, or else the time may come when you will seek to turn from it, and shall not be able!"

Notwithstanding the entreaties of the far-seeing Flora, Emily marries the brilliant young Whitney, while Flora, resisting the blandishments of a successful New York attorney named Allison, becomes the wife of a country doctor named Arlington, awkward and homely, but possessed of every virtue. She had some inclination toward the lawyer, but gave him the mitten because he undertook an unjust suit against some of her friends. The writer then allows ten years to pass by, and again introduces his characters. The doctor is prosperous. Allison has married the heiress presumptive to half a million; but is disappointed when his wife receives but five thousand dollars by the terms of her uncle's will. An unscrupulous young lawyer in the year 1900 would at once take steps to contest the will, but evidently this thought never occurred to people in 1847. Allison simply nagged his wife and drove her into a catalepsy by his unkindness. He became infatuated with a Miss Benton, a young lady from Boston with very brilliant qualities of mind. On one occasion Miss Benton called on Mrs. Allison, but was not invited to remain to tea. She remained all the same,

Half Fare !!!

**To San Francisco
and Return**

From all Points in California on the occasion of the Grand Semi-Centennial Celebration of California's Statehood

Tickets will be good on all Southern Pacific Trains arriving in San Francisco Sept. 8, 9, 10, 11, and will expire Sept. 16.

For particulars go and see the nearest Southern Pacific Company's Agent.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER Eddy and Mason streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.
A. B. BLANCO & B. BRUN, Proprietors.

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises
Checked Free

TRY
OUR SPECIAL BREW
Only 6c a Glass



PACIFIC SAW MANUFACTURING CO.

17 AND 19 FREMONT STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO

Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw
with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.

Planing and Currier Knives, Lace Leather,
Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,
Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH—420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great

Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

236 Third St., bet. Howard and Polson
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE H. C. PORTER

**PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS**

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

and in course of time the husband re-
turned from his office. The wife left
the room on some domestic errand,
and the following scene ensued:

"Ah, Miss Benton, no one can imag-
ine how deeply, how constantly, I re-
gret having in a moment of weakness
united myself to a woman who is ex-
cellent enough in her way, but who
cannot sympathize with me in that
which is nearest my heart. I seek to
win the world's high meed of fame, but
she looks down at the little things about
her feet. She would have made a man
of less ambition than myself happy. Me
she cannot!"

As he said this Allison sighed, and
cast his eyes upon the floor. Miss
Benton sat in breathless silence.

"How madly," resumed Allison, "do
we often in earlier years commit follies
for which no after repentance can
atone. Such a folly I committed when
I married Arabella."

"Certainly, your wife is an excel-
lent little woman," was replied to this,
"but does not, I should think, possess a
mind congenial with yours."

"Ah, Miss Benton, I sometimes think
if it had only been my good fortune to
have met with you before!"

Here Arabella, who has been listen-
ing outside the door, very properly
taunts, or we do not know to what
lengths the thing might have gone.

Emily's butterfly husband became a
gambler, and was shot by a man he had
cheated. Dr. Arlington befriended the
widow, and secured for her a small in-
come which had been her mother's.
Mrs. Whitney came into the receipt of
three hundred dollars a year, which
gave her every external comfort she de-
sired. Autre temps, autres mœurs, cer-
tainly. Twenty-five dollars a month
would not do so much in the present
year of grace. The writer handles the
English language gingerly. The young
women of the novel are always alluded
to us "maidens," rooms are "apart-
ments." There is a genteel vagueness
about the descriptions. Emily's father
is engaged in "mercantile pursuits" and
even the maidens are never pictured as
doing anything but sitting in their par-
lors and indulging in their endless
"conversations." With three young
couples in the story there is not a single
proposal. We are informed in a
roundabout way that hearts and hands
are offered, but T. S. Arthur does not
tell us how this was done in 1847. I
suppose he would not shock the "maid-
ens" who might read his book. This is
the nearest he comes to it:

"When he did ask the happiness of
calling the hand he tenderly clasped his
own, that hand was yielded with a thrill
of interior joy."

I believe that T. S. Arthur was a
popular writer in his day, and the ex-
tracts I have quoted will give some idea
of genteel literature half a hundred
years ago.

In Charles Lever's old novel "Jack
Hinton, The Guardsman," is a jolly
fellow named Joe, "Tipperary Joe," who
was much given to enjoying life with-
out wealth or possessions of any kind.
W. A. Sherwood has made thirteen pic-
tures of scenes in which Joe principally
figures, and they are to be brought out
in book form in color and black-and-
white by R. H. Russell, together with
the words of "Tipperary Joe's" hunting
song, called "The Vagabond Hunts-
man."

The proverb of the ill wind is being
exemplified in the case of Dr. C. W.
Doyle's book, "The Shadow of Quong
Lung." Now that the Chinese war has
come about and anything which serves
to throw light upon the oriental charac-
ter is in more or less demand, Quong
Lung, Master of Arts and Master of
Accidents, is in a fair way to receive
the attention it deserves, both as litera-
ture and as a study of Chinese charac-
ter. The book has been out of print
for some months, owing to the disas-
trous Lippincott fire, and its reappear-
ance just now is most timely.

—The Bookworm.

CURTAZ
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

Miscellaneous Directory

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST, 1029½ Market street between Sixth
and Seventh. Phone 258 Jessie.

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W.
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Spe-
cialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infir-
mary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and
Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street
near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter
Street. Telephone, Larkin 651. Reception Hours
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

MRS. ADA CLARK

TEACHER OF Dancing. Juvenile classes, be-
ginning Wednesday, August 15, 1900. Hoover
Hall, 1327 Market street; Evening classes, Tues-
days, Devisadero Hall. The Walk and Carriage
of the Body a specialty.

This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library.



Town Talk

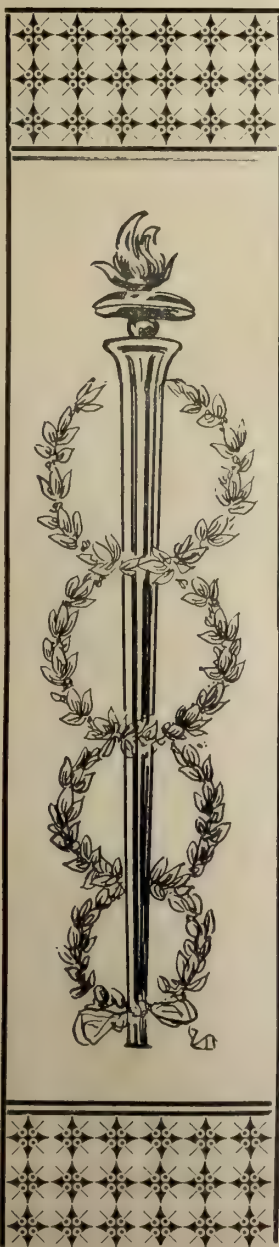
THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 9—NO. 419

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 8, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



CLAY CLEMENT

In "The New Dominion" at the Columbia

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.45
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900..... 28,938,396.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohde, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900, - - - - - \$26,952,875
 Paid Up Capital, - - - - - 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, - - - - - 218,593
 Contingent Fund, - - - - - 439,608

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERV, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier
 DIRECTORS:
 HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERV C. O. G. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.
 OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA
ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over - - - - - 10,300,000.00
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 1,705,687.53
 Profit and Reserve Fund - - - - - 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over - - - - - 150,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000
 JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or
 Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
 Moise's
 ARTISTIC
 RAISED LETTER
 SIGNS



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, Sept. 19, at 2 p. m.
 The S. S. MOANA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Oct. 3, at 8 p. m.
 Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$635 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

643 Market Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. —

ELSIE PETERSEN, Plaintiff
 VS.
 BENJIMAN PETERSEN, Defendant
 Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:
 BENJIMAN PETERSEN, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this City; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's wilful neglect, also for special relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 2nd day of July, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

(SEAL)

By E. M. THOMPSON, Deputy Clerk.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

In the matter of the estate and guardianship of
 JOHN C. SIMONSSON, a Minor

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the above named Court, made on the sixth day of October, 1899, in the matter of the estate and guardianship of John C. Simonsson, a Minor, the undersigned, Guardian of said minor, will sell at private sale on or after the 12th day of September, 1900, at 12 o'clock M., to the highest bidder, for cash in United States gold coin, and subject to confirmation by said court, all of the right title and interest of said minor in that certain real estate, (being an undivided five-eighths interest) situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at a point on the Easterly line of McCormick Street, distant thereon 94 feet and 6 inches Southerly from the Southerly line of Pacific Street, and running thence Southerly along said line of McCormick Street 26 feet and 6 inches; thence at a right angle Easterly 58 feet and 6 inches; thence at a right angle Northerly 26 feet and 6 inches, and thence at a right angle Westerly 58 feet and 6 inches to the point of commencement. That bids or offers for said interest in said real estate will be received by said Guardian at Room 40, Eighth Floor, Mills Building in said City and County of San Francisco.

CHARLES S. HOFFMAN,
 Guardian of the Person and Estate of
 John C. Simonsson, a Minor.

Dated August 22nd, 1900.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Mark Levy, Deceased.
 Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Reuben Levy, Administrator of the estate of Mark Levy, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the law office of Eugene F. Bert, in the Clunie Bldg., No. 503 California Street, San Francisco, the same being my place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

REUBEN LEVY,

Administrator of the Estate of Mark Levy, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, August 8, 1900.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of O. Nelson, Deceased.
 Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, Administrator of the Estate of O. Nelson, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his place of business No. 238 Montgomery street, City and County of San Francisco, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND,

Administrator of the Estate of
O. Nelson, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, Sept. 1, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator,
308-10-12 Phelan Building, San Francisco.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents. 102 Eddy Street

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, September 8, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - -	\$3 00	Six Months, - - -	\$1 75
Single Copies, - - -	10	Three Months, - - -	1 00
One Month - - -	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

Let Us Have Honest Judges

Though we are now engaged in a campaign which involves the highest office in the gift of the American people, and which concerns the welfare of the Nation, we should not be carried away by partisan passions to such an extent as to lose sight of our own family affairs. Four judges of the Superior court are to be elected by the people of this city next November, and it should be the aim of all decent citizens to elect men to the bench who are not only honest but intelligent and capable. The Superior court of San Francisco is at present below the average in intelligence and integrity. There are men upon that bench who have not the ability to make a living at the practice of law even under the most advantageous circumstances. Moreover, they havenot the confidence of the legal profession. The practice of law in their courts is farcical. Yet a few of them that should be earning a living cutting hair in a barber shop are to be renominated. One of them is honest but as he is a fool he is as dangerous as though he were a knave. Another is both a knave and a fool, but he is a member of every secret organization under the sun and his friends boast that he has such a strong following that he cannot be beaten. He will therefore be nominated by his party machine, for it is the aim of the professional politician to win regardless of the merit of a candidate. The people, however, should discriminate against the fools and the knaves who are nominated for the bench, and divorce themselves from partisan politics in selecting men for the judiciary. An honest and capable judiciary is more important to the people of San Francisco than all else. The rights of property and person are adjudicated in the courts, and while we may be inclined to vote for a man for sheriff because he is a good fellow or because he has the

right grip or the proper password, we should weigh the qualifications of a candidate for the bench in a more exacting scale. Even though you are engaged in a business that is not strictly legitimate you are more likely to get a fair deal from an honest than a crooked judge. An honest judge will decide the case on the law and the evidence whereas the crooked judge may give judgment against you when you are right to delude the public into the belief that he is honest. Even the highway robber is more likely to get justice in the court of an honest judge than in the tribunal of a crook. The corrupt jurist makes a record for himself in the cases in which he has no personal interest. The necessity for cautious discrimination in the matter of the selection of judges is more important than even some of our wisest citizens realize. It is a dangerous matter to impugn the honesty of a judge, and while our daily newspapers are convinced of the dishonesty of some judges to a moral certainty and beyond a reasonable doubt they dare not attempt to present plans and specifications of evil deeds. In lieu thereof the readers of the dailies are supplied with hints between the lines but these are not usually sufficiently lucid for the average lay mind. It is only when a flagrant case of crooked jury-drawing, or the suspicious assignment of cases or the looting of an estate in which perjury is rampant occurs that the public is taken in on the ground floor and made familiar with the ways peculiar in Justice's temple. During the past year the public has had examples sufficient of the frailty of our gutter judiciary, and it is to be hoped that partisan politics will cut little figure in the coming election.

Roosevelt and the Place Case

As a general rule the personalities of a political campaign are not worthy of notice. They belong in the same category as the shrieking of an hysterical woman, and are nothing more serious than the letting off of steam. The "Examiner," however, in its efforts to disclose the horns, hoofs and hidden tail of the reprehensible Roosevelt, has fallen into the not uncommon error of believing that one of the duties of officials sworn to enforce laws is to ignore laws, override the verdicts of juries, and administer "justice" of a home-made variety. One of the "crimes" which our tender-hearted contemporary charges to Roosevelt is that of not pardoning a murderess, but permitting the law to take its course. According to the "Examiner" itself, "Martha Place, a half-demented old woman, committed a most atrocious murder. It was a murder of jealousy. Homely, old, ill-tempered, not loved by her husband, she brutally murdered her step-daughter because she was jealous of the husband's attention to the step-daughter. It was a murder so shocking that nothing worse could be thought of—that is to say, only one thing worse could be thought of, and that was the electric killing of the old woman." One must take exception to the assertion that she was in anyway deranged, for neither in New York nor elsewhere in the United States are people

of unsound mind held accountable for their actions. The plea of insanity and mental incompetence is accepted on such absurd and untenable testimony that foreigners might be justified in believing that we are a nation of lunatics at large. In spite of the mawkish sentimentalism of the newspapers and the petitions of well meaning though ignorant and unthinking pious people, Roosevelt found no reason for interfering with the course of the law and Mrs. Place was duly electrocuted, as she deserved to be, before her foul temper and jealous disposition found another victim. "Governor Morton," says the "Examiner," "a plain, kindly old gentleman, had twice declared when Governor of New York that he would not allow a woman to be killed by electricity. No woman had ever been killed by electricity. None—not even the very worst—had been executed in the state for years." But the result of Governor Morton's clemency was that New York was made the field of a number of most brutal murders by women. There must have been fully half a dozen instances in which bodies were dismembered and disposed of piecemeal by these gentle dames whom the "plain, kindly old gentleman" could not bear to punish as the law directed. It does not appear to have occurred to him that they were less tender of their victims. If the people of the United States or any considerable proportion of them feel convinced that discarded mistresses, discontented or jealous wives and ill tempered hags are entitled to the privilege of becoming assassins—in fact, if they do not look upon the killing of a human being by a woman as murder, the thing for them to do is to so amend their laws and the legal definition of murder as to save the state the expense of farcical trials. It is worthy of remark that though the majority of murders committed by men are born of the heat of passion, those of the "gentle" sex are almost invariably premeditated and characterized by deliberate devilishness and downright fiendishness. The murder committed by Martha Place was of the fiendish variety. And she not only murdered her daughter but she tried to beat out her husband's brains. Why should she not have been electrocuted? The "Examiner" is mistaken if it believes that intelligent people are in favor of encouraging women to commit murder. The action of Governor Roosevelt in refusing to interfere and prevent the enforcement of the law in the Place case was universally commended. It is therefore absurd to attempt to arouse prejudice against him by calling attention to his most striking exhibition of backbone. It is not only absurd but vicious, for when a great daily assumes such a position as that of the "Examiner" it has a tendency to create a sentiment which is decidedly pernicious. Such an argument as that made against Roosevelt is most unwholesome, but it no doubt meets with the approval of women of the Botkin stripe.

The Character of Byron

Poor Byron! He was made miserable in his life-time by his critics, who preferred to discuss his character rather than his poetry; and even now, years after his death, they are still finding fault with him as a man instead of admiring him as a genius. The magazine writers of London are discussing the private affairs of the poet in a way suggestive of a most intimate acquaintance with him, and as though they understood his character better than did his closest friends. Byron was no more eccentric than the

average genius. He never concealed his delinquencies. There was nothing hypocritical about him. Few men have had the courage to reveal themselves to their friends as Byron did in his letters, his journals and his poetry, and if all great literary men had been as frank as the author of "Don Juan" he would rank today as one of the noblest characters in the world of literature. Byron was ready to speak to anybody about his private affairs, even of those that were most secret; to friends, to enemies, to ladies, to lackeys, and above all to the great public. The great misfortune of Byron's life was his marriage to a woman in every way unfitted for him. Both were cranks and therefore unsuited to each other. An instance of the poet's crankiness occurred when he was engaged in writing "The Siege of Corinth" and "Parisina." Lady Byron entered his study one day and found him in one of his "silent rages." "Byron, am I in your way?" she asked. "Damnably," was the word that rushed to his lips. He afterwards said that he was sorry, but that his nerves were destroyed by duns and brandy and laudanum. There was more in Byron's life to pity than to condemn, but none knew better than himself his own shortcomings or suffered from them more. That he was somewhat of a rake there is no doubt, but there have been worse rakes in the world—in every field of activity—but there never was one that received such exhortation for his vices. The "noble bard" engaged in intrigue was at least a picturesque spectacle. He had many love affairs but he grew weary of them all. His departure to the Greek war was a genuine impulse to reach a nobler life than he had been living. Toward the end of his Venetian life he had thoughts of emigrating to Venezuela and he gave his reasons to Hobhouse. "I am not tired of Italy, but a man must be a cicisbeo and a singer in duets and a connoisseur of opera—or nothing—here. I have made some progress in all these accomplishments, but I can't say that I don't feel the degradation. Better be an unskilful planter, an awkward settler—better be a hunter, or anything, than a flatterer of fiddlers and fan-carrier of a woman. I like woman—God he knows—but the more their system here develops upon me, the worse it seems, after Turkey, too; here polygamy is all on the female side. I have been an intriguer, a husband, a woman-monger, and now I am a cavalier servente—by the holy! it is a strange sensation." Does not that language betray beneath its tone of cynicism a disgust with his environment?

Mills and the French Restaurants

The Rev. Benjamin Fay Mills thinks that there is room for improvement in the morals of this city. He rejoices in the closing of the side-doors of saloons,

“THE HUB”

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

THE STEIN-BLOCH CO.
HACKETT, CARHART & CO.
PARAGON PANTS

NEW FALL STYLES
Ready-to-put-on
THE MOMENT YOU WANT THEM

but regrets that women are more intemperate here than they are elsewhere and that our French restaurateurs are not driven out of business. Ben Mills is keeping the centre of the stage by the usual methods of the sensational preachers. He does not appeal to the hearts and minds of his hearers to keep them in the narrow path, but points out to them the gilded avenues of vice, affecting the belief that if they are closed it will be much easier for people to be good. If Benjamin Mills were less sensational and more sincere, he would talk more of the beauties of religion and less of the world, the flesh and the devil. The theatrical divine loves to discuss the snares of the primrose path and to pose as the Apostle of Purity. That is his method of getting into print, for the newspapers devote very little space to sermons on religious themes. The French restaurant of San Francisco is a spicy topic and one that appeals to a preacher of the Mills class. It is the resort of men and women on amorous dalliance bent. If it did not exist those men and women would seek some other retreat suitable to their purpose, and they would find it. Mr. Mills, being a man of average intelligence, knows that the French restaurant is a small factor in the promotion of immorality, and that if it were wiped out a substitute would quickly arise. There are no French restaurants in New York of the character of those conducted in this city, but immorality is as rampant in the big metropolis as it is here. The facilities for indulgence in illicit pleasures are as numerous there as they are on this edge of the continent. It is no more difficult for a roué to lead a woman astray in New York or Chicago than it is in San Francisco. Instead of inveighing against the French restaurant

with its canopied couches and its unwholesome atmosphere, the Rev. Mills could serve his God much more advantageously by directing men's minds to the great problem of the hereafter, and endeavoring to persuade them that righteousness begets the only true happiness in life.

Boiling Oil Might Cure Him

The relic hunter is abroad in Cuba and conducting himself after the manner of his kind. One of the Havana papers complains of acts of unscrupulous vandalism at Morro Castle and Cabana Fortress, where the holy water basins and stained glass windows of one of the chapels have been carried away. A monument erected by the Spanish soldiers to the memory of brave comrades has been defaced, and the brass letters of the inscription and names of the dead have been picked out of the marble so that they are no longer legible. It is the way of the souvenir collector the world over, to disregard public decency or private rights and to help himself to whatever is detachable no matter what damage results. The custodian of the Washington monument reports that every tablet within reach is defaced, while statues, busts and medallions are disgracefully mutilated. Librarians everywhere are put to their wits' end to devise means for preventing the wanton destruction of valuable books, and it is a common occurrence for engravings to be so torn in a surreptitious endeavor to appropriate them that they are rendered equally useless both to the thief and the public. There should be a heavy punishment meted out to every ruthless vandal, and to everyone found in possession of unlawful memorials of travel.

The Saunterer

George Tisdale Bromley

Some men count as the greatest achievement of their lives the accumulation of wealth, honors or fame. "Uncle" George T. Bromley, whose autobiography appears on another page, regards as his greatest possession the many friends he has made during his eighty-three years of life. As the red letter day in his calendar, he regards the day he joined the Bohemian club. Mr. Bromley was born in Norwich, Connecticut, and his people have lived in New England for many generations. In colonial days they held some offices under the King of England, but when the Revolution broke out they were one and all on the American side of the controversy. His father, Isaac Bromley, served as a volunteer in the war of 1812. George was the eldest of ten children and but one—a sister—beside himself still survives. One of his sisters married Benjamin F. Taylor, the poet and author.

His schooldays terminated at the age of thirteen and since that he has been successively sailor, custom house officer, miner, railroad conductor, hotel-keeper, contractor, stump orator, port warden, notary public, deputy collector of internal revenue, and United States consul. His travels have embraced Europe, Asia and Africa. Since his seventieth year he has made two trips East and has also visited the Hawaiian islands.

He is not a Pioneer, though he has lived in California since January, 1851. During his three years residence in China he had the honor of a personal interview with the Emperor, became quite well acquainted with Viceroy Li Hung Chang, and enjoyed a visit at Peking with John Russell Young, then United States Minister there. His seventieth birthday was celebrated in Tientsin, American Minister Charles H. Denby and his wife coming from Peking to help celebrate the event. William Pethick, the vice consul, is Li's private secretary and Mr. Bromley counts him as one of his best friends.

As a Speech-Maker

He began his career as a speech-maker in Folsom, where he delivered a lecture for the benefit of a certain church. In 1876, he was the Admission day orator in San Francisco. It must have been fully twenty years ago, at a Chit-Chat club dinner, that he first recited the now familiar poem, "When the Cows Come Home."

Old Father Time Knocked Out

The Bohemian club celebrated "Uncle" George's birthday with éclat, and among the sentiments that appear in the autograph album presented to him on

that occasion was this letter received from Oliver Wendell Holmes:

296 BEACON ST., APRIL 2, 1892.

MY DEAR SIR:

If you could take off one septennial period from my years and make me a young fellow like yourself, I would agree to write you an Ode, a Poem or an Oration which would give the Bohemians the soundest nap they have had since their existence as a Club. Alas! I get sleepy myself as soon as I look at a blank sheet of paper expecting to be filled with bright sayings or sparkling verse. I can do nothing but send you my congratulations that you have lived so long and happily and my best wishes that your great grandchildren may wake you up on the morning of the twentieth century with greetings as hearty as mine.

E. B. Pomroy, the proprietor of the *Oakland Times*, a Bohemian who died a few years ago, wrote:

Lift high the wine cup,
Drink deep and free—
To your knees, O comrades!
And pledge this youth with me.

Clay M. Greene wrote:

Say what I think of you in rhyme?
Ah George! they asked me not in time
Nor gave sufficient space.
And God gave not my brain the art
To properly reflect my heart
Or clothe my pen with grace.
But these few words I'm proud to say
Since they'll not give my muse full play:
I love your blameless life,
Your jolly soul, your firm hand's touch,
Almost—nay, love them quite as much
As I do love my wife!

This came on District Union paper, by direct wire from Albany, N. Y., the contribution of the first president of the Bohemian club, Hon. Thomas Newcomb:

Some five and twenty years have fled
Since first we pledged together,
Our beards are gray, our noses red,
Our hearts light as a feather.
Two score, a decade and a five;
Such years but to a few come,
Half century a greeting sends
To Bromley this from Newcomb.

This came from the Catholic University at Washington, D. C., "with the love of his devoted friend, Charles Warren Stoddard:"

Thrice hath the quartering chimes rung in thine ears;
Their mellow music frets thee not—but cheers:
O, live an hundred years!
A golden and a silver jubilee
Enshrine thy happy years, so happily,—
Sacred to thee and thine.
Years that are fairer for fair Folly's sake;
Youthful are they, with Wisdom in their wake;
When they end—comes heart-break!
As all thy sorrows we would freely share—
As all thy burdens we would gladly bear—
With love—and love to spare—
O, live forever! Live that we may live;
And give us of thy store, that we may give;
This is imperative!
For in thy Book of Life—thy Golden Age—
What memories rubric each unsullied page?—
Loved Sire! loved Wit! loved Sage!

"Hail sir, an old friend wishes you a full century of like strength, happiness and wit," wrote Daniel C. Gilman, President of the John Hopkins university at Baltimore.

Dan O'Connell wrote:

May all the winds from South and East,
From North, and our own West,
Blow kindly on thy gentle head
The gentlest and the best,
The frost of age may touch thy locks
But in this brimming bowl
We swear the years can never change
Thy buoyant, faithful soul.

In San Francisco, Who's who?

"Who's who in San Francisco society?" is the latest interrogatory addressed to me through the mail by some misguided individual who seems to be laboring under the delusion that I am the keeper of a private Blue Book. San Francisco society is such a heterogeneous mass of "whoos" and "its" that it would require a finer sense of discrimination than I possess to segregate the pretenders from the real thing in the haut monde of the wild and woolly. If I were not writing for publication, I should venture a haphazard guess for the enlightenment of my correspondent, but it is a serious matter to rush into print and render myself liable to the suspicion of not being in touch with the sombodies of the aristocracy. The fact is that San Francisco's swagger set consists of a series of cliques. As a fashionable matron remarked one day: "There are sets and there are sets and they are all in the swim."

That is a vague way of putting it but it is the best one can do under the circumstances.

A Few of the Sets

The Parrotts are probably the ne plus ultra of fashionable society, and they have a set all of their own. It is dominated by Mrs. Parrott and its bright particular stars are her daughters, who are dashing young matrons, the wives of French aristocrats. One is Madame de Lalande whose husband was at one time the French consul in this city and the other is Madame de Guigne. Mrs. Dick of Scotland and Mrs. Donohue are also conspicuous in the Parrott set. Next in the social scale is the Tevis-Haggin set. It is not quite the crème de-la-creme but it is far from being in the skimmed milk category. And yet Mrs. Salisbury who, by the way, has opened a new boarding-house in Pine street, is in that set. The Crocker set is next in importance but its members live chiefly in New York, where they have reached the inner circle. Mrs. Will Crocker is the only one who is satisfied with San Francisco. She is not a typical smart set woman, however, for she is clever and intellectual and cares comparatively little for the frivolities and dissipations of society. She has an

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

antipathy for stupid women and ineane men even though they are branded by the hall-mark of the elite. She likes people for their individuality and is too independent to kow-tow to the nabobs of the East.

Southerners and Unitarians

The members of the Southern set, which formerly ran neck and neck with the Haggin-Tevis clique, are not so prominent as they were twenty years ago. They entertain, but you do not see their names in the papers. This set consists mainly of the Thorntons and their branches. Another very exclusive set is presided over by Mrs. Horace Davis. To this belong those wealthy and cultured people who attend, as a rule, the First Unitarian church.

The Irish Push

Incidentally it should be apropos to state that Mrs. Joseph Grant might, by virtue of her husband's position, be a leader in the temple of the elect but she avoids rather than seeks social diversion. And while I am on this topic I cannot afford to overlook the Irish Push of Blingum which consists of the Joe Tobins and the Jack Casserlys, the Martins, the Raoul-Duvals and the Downey Harveys. Mrs. Jimmy Robinson is a member of that set, which is known as the Smart Bohemian set. They live more as people do abroad and they entertain visiting geniuses and get caught occasionally by Buckley-Johnsons. It is only fair to state, however, that Buckley-Johnson came properly accredited and was not without social prestige. But he looked upon San Francisco society in about the same way that Jack Casserly would view the bucolic swells at a Petaluma ball—with an air of superiority mingled with lofty indifference.

The Fast and the Slow

And then there are the Walter Hobarts with a little set all of their own including the Lesters and the Charley Baldwins. They and the Irish Push all belong to the Blingum coterie, but the real Blingum set consists of the Henry Scotts, the Crocketts, the Hopkins', the Mountford Wilsons and the Russell Wilsons. The Hobart and Tobin contingents constitute what is known as the Fast set in contradistinction to the Dead Slow set which ruled at the Hotel Rafael this summer. The Queen of the Dead Slow set is the aged Mrs. Hort, the wealthy widow of Samuel Hort, the broker. She is a Jewess but her two daughters, Mrs. Boardman and Mrs. Tompkins, married Christians. They are known as the semi-Jew faction, and Mrs. Hort, being the progenitor of the flock, is the acknowledged ruler. Sam Boardman, the grandson of Mrs. Hort, is the ruling spirit in this set which also includes the Kips, the Sidney Smiths, the Castles, the Smedburgs and the Salisburys.

Some of the Girls

In all these sets there are girls of more or less interest who are destined some day to assume important roles in fashionable society. There are, for instance, Miss Schneely, Miss McKinstry and Miss Kate Clement. All three are in great demand at the

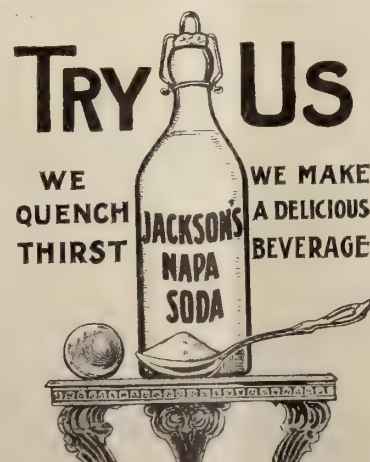
dinners and teas of the rich for they are bright and are good talkers, and they have saved many a function from a frost. There are also girls of marked individuality such as Miss Alice Hoffman who defies gloves, dresses in tailor fashion and excels in sports. She cares little for the society of men other than her brother Jack, who is her constant companion. She is the younger sister of Miss May Hoffman, who went to Bellevue hospital to become a trained nurse. Both are daughters of Ogden Hoffman. Miss Therese Morgan is also noted for her individuality. She is very daring, and there are many girls that try to imitate her breezy style. I have heard it said of her that she lives four days in one and that she feels she is in a wilderness if she doesn't refuse at least one dinner invitation a day. She was educated at Dobbs' Ferry, and in addition to being cultured she rides and drives and plays golf, and has the genuine air of the Gibson girl. Her father sells coffins and is rich.

In a Class by Herself

Another girl noted for her individuality, which is most striking, is Miss Ethyl Hager. She is in a class by herself, is a very charming girl and popular. She is a bachelor girl, and would easily make a hit on the affirmative side in a debate on "Should the Chaperon be Suppre-sed?" She is refreshingly unconventional and knows how to knock down the nine-pins without looking at them. This is a feat worth seeing. She is the antithesis of her sister, Mrs. Walter Dean, who is exceedingly conventional and tactful. Miss Jennie Blair is a welcome guest at the functions given in all the coteries. She is a young woman of beauty, talent and independent fortune, and first became prominent in society about the time Tessie Fair (now Mrs. Herman Oelrichs) made her debut. I might in addition mention some of the also-rans of society but they are not worth while.

An Epigrammatic Novel

A new book of epigrams has made its appearance. The epigrammatic bore is a feature of the superficial life of the present. Every other man or woman that one meets in the smart set these days likes to pose as a wit, and some of the labored epigrams that one hears could be pleaded in a case of justifiable



Colonel Baden-Powell acknowledges that the stamina which enabled him to hold out in Mafeking was artificial and derived from copious libations of Extra Reserve Old Tom Gin.

homicide. It was Oscar Wilde who started the fad among society people and his latest imitator is Minna T. Antrim of Philadelphia, whose epigrams in "Through a Lorgnette" are of the drawing-room brand. Here are a few of them:

"A woman, to appreciate love, must have known how to loathe: to value a kiss, must have felt a blow.

"To be suspected of little lapses makes a woman interesting, but to have them verified renders her impossible.

"Life may be one grand sweet song to a few, but the majority trip along to music written in rag-time.

"To be legally annexed to a chronic fool is one degree worse than to be tied to a knave; the latter, at least, is capable of keeping you—guessing."

A Honeymoon Incident

Carey Friedlander went to Weber lake to spend his honeymoon. He reached there last Friday evening and the following night the hotel that housed the bridal couple was burned down. The members of the Produce Exchange regard the circumstance of the conflagration occurring so quickly after the arrival of Carey and his bride as somewhat of a coincidence. A story reached town that the groom lost his shoes in the fire and had to send to the city for a new pair. There is an individuality about Mr. Friedlander's feet which defies ordinary sizes. One hide doesn't go far with him.

A Testimonial to Captain Leale

The installation of the newly elected officers of the Press club took place Thursday evening. It was the occasion of the annual smoker and also of the presentation of a handsome painting of a marine view to Captain Leale of the steamer *Caroline*. Captain Leale is an honorary member of the club and he contributed largely to the success of its entertainments during the year. His steamer is the Press club's excursion boat. The presentation was made by Judge Hebbard, who said that the retiring directors desired to make some recognition of Captain Leale's kindness to the club before their coat-tails had vanished from view. They were at a loss to select an appropriate testimonial, but after deliberating upon corner lots, brick houses and armored cruisers concluded that a view of the ocean which they knew he loved so well would be most acceptable.

The San Francisco Art Association, beginning with today, will hold a special exhibition of paintings at the Hopkins. The exhibition will extend over the entire week, and will be particularly apropos as it will consist of paintings pertaining to the early days of California.

The Ladies' Clubs

The women's clubs are preparing for a full season, and social receptions are on the tapis. The Century club entertained on Wednesday. The Forum club will give a reception to Mrs. Whitney next Wednesday afternoon, and the California club will keep

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

open house all next week. Sorosis and Pioneer Ladies' clubs will also entertain during jubilee week.

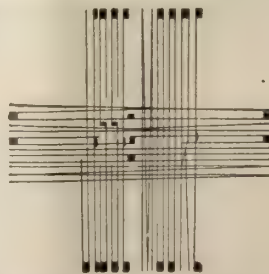
Poets and Orators of Past Admission Days

Mr. H. R. McNoble will orate for the Native Sons at the Admission day exercises. In the jubilee celebrations the Native Sons are taking first place and the Pioneers, who were the big guns on former Admission days, have seemingly retired into the modest background. In 1853 W. Van Voorhies delivered the oration and "we are building up a great commonwealth," a sentence he introduced in his address, has remained a stock clause with Admission day orators ever since. Many men distinguished in the history of this state have done the spellbinding stunt on Admission day. Colonel E. J. C. Kewen was the orator in 1854 and the famous George Pen Johnson officiated in 1855. T. W. Freelon, Willard B. Farwell, Fred P. Tracy, Edmund Randolph, E. H. Washburn, Rev. Henry H. Bellows, Rev. Horatio Stebbins, John W. Dwinelle, William H. Clark and Judge E. D. Wheeler, later distinguished as the father-in-law of T. V. Cator, all served as Admission day orators. John S. Hittell, California's historian, Lansing Mizner, Judge McKinstry, John Quincy Adams, ex-Judge Niles Searles, General W. H. L. Barnes and several others of our prominent citizens have displayed their eloquence on Admission days.

It was the poets, however, of the past who used to indulge their muse to its fullest extent in spreading on California's greatness, for the delectation of admiring Admission day audiences. Bret Harte, Edward Pollock, Ina D. Coolbrith, "Caxton" Rhodes, Frank Soule, Edwin Ruthven Campbell, James Bowman, Charles Warren Stoddard, T. G. Spear, Charles H. Chamberlain, J. G. Severance, Mrs. James Neall, Dan O'Connell, Miss Grace Welsh, Harry Livingstone, E. E. Cheever, Col. Douglas Brewerton and Joaquin Miller all acted as Admission day poets in the past. The banner for stringing off sparkling ninth of September verse, however, belongs to Dr. Washington Ayer, who appeared as poet more frequently than any of the others. He dimmed his poetic glory by becoming a member of the many solid nines that have infested the City Hall.

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco



Everybody Drinks It

Songs of California

At the exercises, the song "49," of which the words were written by Joaquin Miller and the music by Mrs. W. P. McDermott (Leila France) of this city, will be sung. I remember another song that would be very suitable for our jubilee. It is called "California," and the words were written and wedded to an original air by Ella Sterling Cummins, now Mrs. Philip Verrill Mighels. The composition was arranged by Mr. Koppitz, a local musician.

The New Racing Magnates

Every man in this state who is interested in the breeding of fine horses, and in the promotion of the sport of kings on a high plane, above the unwholesome influences of the gambling element, should rejoice in the prospects insured by the interest which such men as Prince Andre Poniatowski and Charles L. Fair have acquired in the Tanforan track. California is the greatest breeding state in this country, and it is destined to attract the attention of all the world by the superiority of its advantages, which should be demonstrated when racing is conducted in the manner in which it is in foreign countries.

The twelve year old son of an Oakland financier was out late the other night and when he returned home he explained that he had been taking a lesson from his teacher of physical culture. To give vraisemblance to his tale he proceeded to show some of the latest movements in which he had been instructed. The next morning the Oakland father met the Professor of Physical Culture and learned that his son had not taken a lesson in a month.

"Look here, my son," he said that evening, addressing his offspring, "I don't expect you to grow up a paragon of truth but I'll be damned if I want you to tell lies and then illustrate them."

Brandenstein Against Noise

Among other things to which the Board of Supervisors of this city are opposed are the church-bells. Mr. Brandenstein announced at a meeting the other day that the supervisors objected as strenuously to noises as they did to smells, and that they were thinking of legislating against the church-bell nuisance, Brandenstein and his confreres are probably neurotic, and the noises of a great city have a distressing effect on them. Certainly the church-bells are clamorous, and when loud in air they call men to prayer, their resonant clanging is severe upon the ear of the average sinner, especially if he is struggling for his beauty sleep. But the church-bells are not alone responsible for the tumult of the metropolis. There are car-gongs, fish-horns, raucous-voiced merchants of the itinerant variety, milk-wagons with wheels that have not been insulated, salvation army brass-bands, fire signals and steam whistles of shrill note and other things too numerous to mention. Why should the church-bells be regarded as the most offensive? If Mr. Brandenstein will look into the history of church-bells, he will find that efforts to suppress them have been made before. The agitation against church-bells has been in progress at intervals for two centuries, but they are still ringing all over the world. There is only one thing to do if you don't like them, and that is to upholster your ears.

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

Royalty at Monaco

In the press despatches recently appeared the announcement that Prince Alice of Monaco had obtained a divorce from her husband. Though the sovereign of Monaco is ostentatious in religion and devotes much time to scientific research, he is snubbed by royalty all over Europe on account of his esthetic vices. He subjected his first wife, Lady Mary Hamilton, to such indignity that she fled from his home. The Prince of Wales, who is by no means a stickler for purity, declines all social intercourse with His Highness of Monaco. The story is told that in the wee sma' hours of a morning, years ago, when the Prince was entertaining a festive coterie of friends, he divulged to them the information that his wife was accustomed to bathe every morning at that time when all the remainder of the household was asleep. He said that she spent an hour swimming in the sea at the foot of the palace steps.

"Come, let us surprise her with an ovation," he said.

There was only one of the guests who had the courage and chivalry to raise his voice in protest. Count Tassilo Festetics declared that he would not be a party to such an outrage. And after her divorce from the Prince, the Princess Mary married the chivalrous Count, who was one of the proudest and wealthiest nobles of Hungary.

The Princess has a Past

The latest divorced wife of the Prince has also had a checkered career. She was the widowed Duchesse de Richelieu, who was previously wedded twice, each time to a roue, but she succeeded in retaining intact the enormous fortune which she inherited from her father, a wealthy Jewish banker, Michael Heine. She is a cousin of the Duchesse d'Elchingen, whose husband's terrible depravity led him into the clutches of a band of blackmailers. After paying tribute to them for years the Duc became disgusted with himself and blew his brains out.

Verily the world do move! Here in California, the land of red shirts, shot guns and chivalry, one gentleman may accuse another gentleman of cheating in a poker game without losing even a fraction of his ear.

A Woman with a History

One of the striking figures on the Newport parade this year is Mrs. W. T. Bull. With her husband and son she is spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. Richard Nevins. Mrs. Bull, whose romantic marriage to her physician husband forms a chapter in American social history, is perhaps better known as Marie Nevins Blaine. Her son is named James G. Blaine Jr., after his father, and is the third of that title. Mrs. Nevins lives at "Dudley Place" when in Newport.

Before engaging the Caterer, secure

SIGNOR FACHUTAR...

The well known Mandolinist and Director of the
Famous MANDOLIN ORCHESTRA

For your entertainment.

Address, 718 Post St. between Jones and Leavenworth.
Phone Polk 1575.

A Picturesque Character

Surprisingly brief was the reference made in the dailies the other day to the death in Los Angeles of Zachariah Montgomery, for many years one of the most conspicuous figures at the bar of this State. He was a man of an aggressive nature and he engaged in some of the most bitter controversies that were ever held in California. He was noted for his courage and his tenacity to his principles, as well as for his learning and his oratorical powers. His early experiences in this State were stormy and full of exciting episodes, for he was true to his early training, which took place in a Catholic college and on a southern plantation, and he was ever ready to defend his church or his political opinions. He was born in Kentucky on March 6, 1825, of aristocratic parentage, his ancestors being among the first settlers who came to this country with Lord Baltimore. He came to this State in 1850 and began the practice of law in Sutter county, where he was at one time the District Attorney. In 1860 he was elected to the Legislature and worked hard for the neutrality of California in the struggle between the states.

His Experience as an Editor

When Congress passed the law requiring all attorneys to take the "test oath" Zach Montgomery refused to subscribe to it, saying that he had already sworn to support the constitution, but that the Government might commit unconstitutional acts which he would not endorse. He was therefore debarred from practicing; but several years later the Supreme court decided that his contention was correct. Meanwhile he began the publication in this city of the *Occidental*, a weekly paper which openly sympathized with the Southern cause. After it had been in existence six months its plant with those of other Democratic papers was destroyed by a mob and Mr. Montgomery had a narrow escape from being hanged. When the test oath was declared unconstitutional he resumed the practice of law.

He Defended Lefevre's Murderer

The most celebrated trial in which he was engaged was that of E. S. Schroeder, a bookkeeper of the London and San Francisco bank, who lived in Oakland, where he shot and killed Alfred Lefevre, a prominent dentist of that city. He accused Lefevre of having taken a foul advantage of his wife, Mrs. Schroeder, who was the daughter of Rev. Horatio Stebbins. He contended that the outrage took place while Mrs. Schroeder was under the influence of an anaesthetic. Lefevre was a married man and had many friends, and popular sentiment was divided. The trial was full of sensational developments, it being the theory of the prosecution that Lefevre had been made a scapegrace. The defense was conducted by Montgomery, Hall McAllister and W. W. Foote and Schroeder was acquitted.

Bishop George Montgomery is a nephew of the deceased.

Myers Was Not the Author

"Captain John T. Myers, or Jack Myers as he is familiarly known, who was assigned to command of

Hunter Baltimore Rye Whiskey is sold everywhere.

the Legation defenders at Peking, is, according to a Washington dispatch, the reputed author of the famous satirical poem 'Hoch der Kaiser,' which involved Captain Coghlan in so much difficulty." But Captain Myers is both too late and too early in laying claim to authorship. In another half century "Hoch der Kaiser" may be like "Beautiful Snow," free game, but just now the origin of the bit of verse is too well known to occasion dispute. It was written by Alexander McGregor Rose, who for some reason of his own added Gordon to his other names—a journalist who was well known in the newspaper offices of this city. He drifted East and was a member of the staff of the *Montreal Herald*, where, as elsewhere in his career, his wellknown knack of ready versification was put to frequent use. When William made his famous speech on the divine right of kings, and the subject was under discussion in the sanctums, the editor of the *Herald* turned to Gordon and said: "Give us a poem on the Emperor."

In less than an hour's time Gordon had produced the thirteen stanzas which were handed over to the printers without revision. In the hurry of making up the form but eight verses were lifted, the other five being overlooked on the galley, and by the time the mistake was discovered several hundred copies of the paper had gone into the foreign mails. The original title was "Kaiser & Co.," and the piece was signed in full A. M. R. Gordon, which ought to settle the question of authorship.

Gordon in San Francisco

When Gordon, as he was known in this city, worked on the local dailies in the eighties he was noted as a lover of Scotch high-balls and a writer of nursery rhymes of an unsavory character. He frequently reported meetings of the Board of Supervisors and during the sessions of that body he scribbled verse for the entertainment of his fellow-scribes. When the *Examiner* was hoaxed into publishing a sacrilegious and indecent acrostic Gordon was the first man in town to call attention to the true char-

Charles Lyons

The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Buiding

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

acter of the verse. He was at once suspected of being its author, and shortly afterwards he disappeared.

The Exit of Charley Shortridge

Charley Shortridge, I have been told, is cloistered in a sanitarium. Charley Shortridge has been going at a break-neck pace for some years, and it should surprise none of his friends to learn that he is badly in need of a long rest. It was most unfortunate for him that he ever separated himself from his interests in the *San Jose Mercury*. Up to that time he was a success. The *Mercury* was a profitable paper, and it gave Shortridge prominence in state politics. But he thought that the journalistic field of San Jose was entirely too circumscribed for a man of his genius, and he longed for new worlds to conquer. With the backing of Mr. John D. Spreckels he came to San Francisco and assumed the management of the *Call*. He immediately introduced village methods into the office of a metropolitan paper, and they failed to make a hit. One of his first editorial paragraphs in the *Call* was an invitation to his friends to "come right into the editorial sanctum, sit down and spit on the stove." This was his idea of genuine hospitality and it was in keeping with his other notions regarding metropolitan journalism.

His Traits of Character

After a considerable sum had been sunk in the *Call* Mr. Spreckels and Mr. Shortridge disagreed and the latter returned to San Jose. He plunged into suburban politics once more, and later on secured an interest in the *Herald*. But having made one failure he no longer inspired the confidence that he once enjoyed. He was overtaken by reverses and only the other day it was announced that the *Herald* had fallen into the hands of its creditors. Charley Shortridge was a genial fellow, somewhat spectacular but possessed of many good traits, and he had many warm friends. He was never a river-burner, and was never taken seriously even by himself. He regarded it as somewhat of a joke that he had induced a generous and enterprising millionaire to become his financial backer, and in discussing the matter some months ago he remarked "If a millionaire ever lets me pull his leg again, I'll pull it off and beat his brains out with it."

Off for Paree

Mrs. E. J. Beane of the Occidental hotel and Mrs. Hugh Drouillard of San Diego are on their way to Paris, where they will remain until the end of the Exposition. Mrs. Drouillard is a sister of Countess Bernard Portales at whose chateau they will be entertained. In Paris, Mrs. Beane will join her daughter, Mrs. Constantine Greenwald, who was formerly the wife of Dr. Chapman of the Pacific Mail Steamship company. Mrs. Beane is the wife of Colonel E. J. Beane, the expert of the San Benito Oil company.

Judge Cook's Rule

At a meeting of the judges of the Superior court the other day it was decided, on motion of Judge

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

Cook, to rescind the rule by which appeals from the Police court were heard by the three judges of the criminal departments in bank. I believe that Judge Cook gave as a reason for his motion that the rule retarded the transaction of business. The rule was adopted at the suggestion of Judge Cook and I supposed at that time that its purpose was to facilitate the "passing of the buck." The personnel of the court has changed since then, however, but I hope that nothing will occur to warrant the suspicion that there was any other reason for Judge Cook's motion than the one stated by him.

The Irrepressible Polk

I should like to know who is responsible for Willis Polk in the role of superintendent of decorations for the Admission day celebration? Mr. Polk is one of those anomalies whose status is hard to fix. By architects he is conceded to be an artist and they say that he draws well, but among the artists he is known as a good theoretical architect. At the Press Club, to which he once belonged, they say that he plays the banjo "after a fashion." Young Mr. Polk was first permitted to attract attention to himself by being given space in a weekly paper for critiques on the work of local architects. His assumption of an intimacy with the fine arts, including architecture, resulted in his employment by the Press Club to design and build an old-fashioned log fireplace. The design was all right, but the chimney declined to smoke up, and, as a consequence, the newspaper men were

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

THERE IS A REASON FOR ALL THINGS.

For instance, the most Popular
Hairdresser in town is

G. LEDERER

123 Stockton St.

He gives the best service for the least
money—a good reason.

Hairdressing, 25c.
Hair Color Restored, \$1.50 to \$5.00.
Quintonia Hair Tonic, 35c. bot.

Switches, \$1.00 up.
Foamo Shampoo, 5c. pkg.
Manicuring, 25c.

J. Porcher

1109 Market St.
Odd Fellows Bldg.
SAN FRANCISCO

AGENTS FOR YOUNG'S NEW YORK HATS

LATEST FALL STYLES

The Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

smoked out. I next heard of him as the architect of a pretty Pacific avenue residence in which the kitchen chimney interfered with a bath tub on the second floor. This was an irregularity that was quite embarrassing. But to vindicate himself, as it were, Architect Polk drew a design for a fountain in honor of Robert Louis Stevenson to be erected in Portsmouth square. It looked like a tombstone in a country churchyard and the Supervisors declined to sanction the defacement of the square. Having kept track of the evolution of Mr. Polk, I cannot altogether repress my curiosity respecting his sponsor in his latest role.

The Hero of Tien-Tsin

The gallant Lieutenant Lawton, who returned from Tien-tsin with several wounds, and who has been reported in the dailies to have been recommended by Admiral Seymour for the Victoria Cross, informs me that no such recommendation was made.

"Perhaps," he said, "if I were in the British army, Admiral Seymour might consider me worthy of the honor, but as an American soldier I am not eligible for such a decoration."

Speaking of the work of the Allied Armies, Lieutenant Lawton said, "Of all the foreign troops in China, the Japanese are easily the best. Of course, I except the American. The Japanese are the best fighters, the best equipped, the best disciplined and the best officered. Moreover, their transport service is ahead of that of any other nation. The commander of the Japanese forces was instructed to reach Tien-tsin and Peking ahead of all others and he did; and he required no assistance."

Gallant Harry Rethers

Lieutenant Lawton expressed surprise that the local press had not devoted more space to the doings of Lieutenant Harry Rethers of the Ninth Infantry. Lieutenant Rethers is a brother of Dr. Rethers, and like Lawton he has been in the hottest battles of Cuba, the Philippines and China. "He has been recommended for another brevet," said Lawton, "for conspicuous gallantry in action. Harry Rethers is one of the best fellows I have ever met, and he cannot be praised too highly for his work in China."

A Hero From San Jose

Lieutenant Lawton requested that mention be made of Fred Weitzenberg of San Jose, who is beloved by the entire Ninth Infantry. He says that Weitzenberg formerly held a government position in San Jose and that he went to the Philippines to open a canteen with the Ninth. He soon established himself as a favorite and always accompanied the regiment on its marches. He went to China with the regiment and there distinguished himself in a most conspicuous manner. He was on a bridge that was being held by a detachment of the Ninth and a small body of French soldiers. The bursting of a shrapnel shell wounded about thirty men, whereupon Weitzenberg went to work dressing wounds under a withering fire. "The little German never flinched," said Lawton, "and commanded the admiration of all that witnessed his brave conduct. Both French and American soldiers were attended by him and Major Lee has recommended him to the consideration of the War De-

partment for his noble act."

Lieutenant Lawton has been maimed for life and will never again have the use of his right arm.

Bush Goes on Warfield's Staff

Philip L. Bush has been appointed Captain and A. D. C. on the staff of the officer commanding the Second Brigade, N. G. C. He was formerly Lieutenant-colonel on the staff of Governor Budd and held over after the election of Governor Gage, but was removed a short time ago, when the latter bestowed military titles on several of his friends. Captain Bush was senior captain of the State University Battalion in 1896 and also served on the staff of his father, Col. Bush, when the latter was colonel of the First regiment.

The Fair is a Frost

There could not be conceived a more aching void—not even the play of "Hamlet" minus the melancholy Dane—than the State Fair at Sacramento without the blithesome tiger. There never was such a frost as the Fair at the capital this week. Mr. Clarke, the undertaker, who is now the Mayor of Sacramento and who was the choice of the gambling element, decided after his election to follow the dictates of the church people, and as a consequence gambling has been strictly prohibited. In past seasons Sacramento was the liveliest town in the state during the Fair. It was the Mecca of the northern farmer who went to see and be conquered. He took enough money in his purse to buy winter supplies, gold bricks and other things and if he didn't return home broke he felt that he had been defrauded out of a good time. This year he staid home and increased his indebtedness at the village store and Sacramento has been as quiet as a grave-yard. Even the sports from this city who are interested in racing remained away from Sacramento this year. It will be interesting to

CORYZA stopped by phone

If you have coryza or la grippe call up Pine 3721 and we will send you at once the new scientific treatment for colds—Mendels Dynamic Tabules—(called dynamic from their energy). They crowd a week's ordinary treatment into twelve hours and abort the very worst of colds or coughs over night. If you question this ask Barclay Henley the eminent attorney. Ask Herman Waldeck of Herman Waldeck & Co. the big Clay street jobbers. Ask Wm. H. Mills of the Southern Pacific Company and many others of our leading citizens. Analytic laboratories are not behind in original research and new agents are being announced rapidly. Quinine, cough syrups &c. are ten years behind. Colds and coughs do not now have to be endured. They can be aborted—not by old medicaments but by the new. As the Dynamic Tabules are new they may not be yet at your druggists. If not phone Pine 3721 and they will be sent you for the regular price (25cts) without other charge.

TELEPHONE, MAIN 5966

JULES WITTMANN, Prop

JULES' RESTAURANT

315 TO 323 PINE ST., SAN FRANCISCO
The best Dinner in Town, 75c with Wine.

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

watch the reaction. The merchants of Sacramento will not stand for another State Fair conducted on church lines.

Sutro Suspended

Mr. Gus Sutro, the successful young broker, has been disciplined by the Stock and Bond Exchange, but the incident has not been made the subject of a daily newspaper story. Yet it has excited no end of comment in Pine and California streets. I believe that Mr. Sutro was charged with rebating to his patrons, which is a serious infraction of the rules of the Stock and Bond Exchange. The charge created a sensation among the brokers, but the trial was conducted with great secrecy and when it was over the story leaked out that Sutro had been fined one thousand dollars and suspended for thirty days. Mr. Sutro has handled some large stock deals and he has some bitter rivals on 'Change, who, it is said, have been watching for an opportunity to give him the wedge.

William Cullen Bryant Applauded

A resident of this city who recently returned from Honolulu, where he had spent a few weeks, tells a good story of the reception given the Hawaiian delegation to the Democratic National convention upon its return home. One of the delegates was called upon to tell about his experience in the convention and he responded with a rattling spread-eagle speech during which he frequently referred to the Democratic candidate for the presidency, evoking each time enthusiastic applause. And each time he mentioned

the presidential candidate as William Cullen Bryant. One man in the audience asked the speaker to explain what was meant by the 16 to 1 theory.

"I'm surprised that any one should ask me such a question," he replied. "I don't know what it means and neither does Mr. Bryant."

And yet it was the vote of the Hawaiian delegation that put free silver into the Kansas City platform, that put free silver into the Kansas City platform.

Fiances and Fiancees

Miss Ida Somers, whose engagement to Mr. Aleyne Fisher of Washington, D. C., was formally announced on Sunday, is a very pretty and vivacious brunette. The masculine eligibles of her set had long sighed for her in vain, but the young official in the national post-office made his innings much more easily. Eastern youths, by the way, are carrying off far too many of our pretty girls. Simultaneously with the announcement of Miss Somers' betrothal was also made known the engagement of her cousin, Dr. George B. Somers, and Miss May Hooper. Miss Hooper is also a brunette, and a very charming one. She is the daughter of Mr. John A. Hooper of the Mutual Savings bank. Formerly the family resided in the Mission as also did the Somers'. The Hoopers for some years past have resided at the corner of Clay and Laguna, their home ranking among the artistic residences of San Francisco. Both the Hoopers and Somers are very wealthy. Dr. Somers is a brother of Burbank Somers, the attorney, who is prominent in musical circles. Their sister Mae married Ferd C. Peterson.

HOTEL DEL MONTE

...MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA



THIS charming resort is wholly distinct and unique: There is no basis of comparison by which its attractions can be measured. None other in the world has such a climate; none is planned on such a vast and elaborate a scale, none so absolutely exempt from every annoyance and inconvenience, nor so easily within the reach of those whose refinement of taste enables them to appreciate its charms.

It is the "Garden of Eden" transplanted to the shores of the "Western Sea."

There is but one Hotel del Monte.

Send for Souvenirs and other information to

W. A. JUNKER,
Manager,

Monterey, Cal.

A Chapter of Autobiography

BY GEORGE T. BROMLEY

My Dear "Town Talk"

In granting your request for an autobiographical sketch of my eventful career, during almost eighty-four years of an existence that has been brimful of the kindness of my fellow-men, I will have to depend upon hearsay for the most important event in the whole history. That was my first birthday, which occurred in the city of Norwich, state of Connecticut, on the fourteenth day of April, 1817. I have been told by those who were present on that memorable occasion that it was a howling success, and that the star howler was yours truly. From that small beginning I started to grow in grace—fulness and other accomplishments until the age of ten, when my father, thinking it about time for me to make myself useful as well as ornamental, put me to work in his Ropewalk turning the wheel for the ropemakers to spin yarns. It was then and there that I learned to spin yarns—and that is why I am spinning this one.

It was during this period of my life's history that the whaling industry was in the hey-day of its glory. When a ship would arrive at New London, and the sailors were paid off, they would come to Norwich for "a time." And oh, what a fine time they would have! It was then that my heart went out to them and I wanted to be a sailor, too. Therefore, one morning at breakfast, I timidly remarked that I wished I could go to sea. I expected to see the whole family collapse, but they didn't, and my dear sainted mother said it was the best thing I could do.

"Why, mother?" said I, somewhat startled by her suggestion, "why did you say that?"

"Well," she answered, "if you were at sea I should know better where you were nights than I have been able to for a while back."

So I went to sea, and for seventeen years I lived "a life on the ocean wave." I sailed on my first voyage out of New London in 1831 on a sealing schooner bound for the southwest coast of Africa. I was gone twenty-two months, we took nineteen hundred seal, and I was paid off with fifty-three dollars.

Then I went to New York and entered the merchant service as a boy on board the London packet ship *Sampson*. No steamer except the *Savannah* had then ever crossed the Atlantic. From that time on, I became a wanderer—or a runner, so to speak. I saw the blockade at Vera Cruz during the Franco-Mexican war. I ran away from the ship *General Parkhill*, at St. Marks, in Florida, with six of the crew and the second mate, and fetched up in the Bay of Pensacola. There four of us shipped on board the bark *Ann Eliza* of Providence, R. I., where we arrived safely and all hands happy.

But my running has not always been so successful. I ran twice for Public Administrator and was defeated each time. But had dead men been allowed to vote, I should have been elected by a large majority, they knowing that their effects would have been honestly disposed of.

It was when running with a street-sweeping machine, however, and a contract from the city, that I became prominent in the higher walks of society and familiar with the Board of Supervisors. I staid with that until I found there was more dirt in the contract than there was on the streets. Then I sold out to my partner, and groped my way back to the path of rectitude and virtue.

But to return to my sea-faring life, which I wound up as mate of the Liverpool packet ship *Henry Clay*, then the largest merchant ship afloat; and she was not quite one thousand tons, but carried forty-five men before the mast.

In the meantime I had become a married man, and as my wife was quite attractive, I concluded that it would be safer for me to stay at home. Consequently I quit going to sea, and went steamboating on Long Island Sound. This was a delightful experience of several years, which ended when a notice from "Tom" Corwin, then Secretary of the State, informed me of my appointment to a position in the San Francisco Custom House under the Collectorship of T. Butler King. When I had sufficiently recovered from the surprise, I said all right, I would go; and I came. I arrived here on January eighth, 1851, the very day on which was fought the battle of New Orleans. As "the day we celebrate" did not occur so frequently then as now, those two coming on the same day gave us young fellows about all we could attend to for several

days. But that was in the "early fifties."

After a brief but brilliant career as a custom house official, I graduated with all the honors thereunto belonging, and as the fate of empires is sometimes sealed by the change of government, so was mine sealed by a change in the Administration at Washington.

I was then appointed by Charles Minturn to the position of chief mate of the steamboat *Cornelia* of the Stockton route. My steamboat experience on Long Island Sound placed me so far above and beyond the steamboat men of those days that the captain became jealous and I was superseded by a freight clerk from Missouri.

My next employment was on the Sacramento Valley railroad, where I had charge of the construction train that built the first railroad on this side of the continent. And then I remained a passenger conductor, looked up to by the women and children along the line as one of the most wonderful men of the age in which they lived. After having accumulated a sufficient amount—there being no bell punches in those days—I bought out a hotel, and as a landlord the people all allowed that I was a corker. I remained in the hotel business long enough to satisfy myself that whatever my qualifications were for keeping a hotel, no hotel could keep me. The only thing I cleared in the business was a three-rail fence in getting away from the sheriff.

I was then detailed by the State Central Committee to stump the Third Congressional District, and I was a grand success at the business. There was not much politics in my speech but there was considerable of everything else that the people loved to listen to, and at the close of the meetings in the mountain towns there would always be waiting for me at the foot of the platform, a jolly lot of Democrats and Republicans. Then we would proceed to paint the town, and the artistic job was seldom completed before I would have to take the stage for the next place of meeting. For my purely disinterested labors in the cause of good government and little things like that, I was rewarded by the Governor, Hon. George C. Perkins, with an appointment as Port Warden. With "Joe" Austin, Archie Harlow and Captain Young, we constituted the most astonishing set of port wardens the city front has ever known. It is admitted by stevedores now living that the city commerce has never before or since been in so healthy a condition as when we four were port wardens.

A change in the state government caused a change in port wardens on the city front, and as 'tis written "all things come to him that waits," I waited. But not very long, for a despatch from Senator Miller at Washington informed me that I had been appointed United States consul at Tien-tsin, China, and hoped I would accept. I had never before heard of such a place as Tien-tsin, but I took the chances and accepted. I went, I saw, I conquered; arrived in China not knowing a soul in all the Empire and in three years made more friends and was the best known consul in the Orient. Had I not been recalled by President Cleveland, I have no doubt that all this present trouble in China could have been averted. For as a peace-maker I am "out of sight," so to speak.

The crowning glory of my whole life's history, however, was my being elected a member of the Bohemian club in the year 1873. It has prolonged my life by affording me the opportunity of being in touch with some of the most companionable men I have ever known. It falls to the lot of but few men to have drawn around them the enduring friendships that have come to me in the Bohemian club.

The Typewriter Exchange

Most Complete Stock of

SECOND-HAND MACHINES

OF ANY HOUSE IN THE TRADE

Full Line of Supplies

Machines Shipped Subject to Inspection

536 California St.

Phone Main 266

San Francisco

It's not the Distance, It's the Pace that Kills

(DOUBLE BALLADE)

Whenas—in summer—Sophonisba goes
 In fine foulard, adown the promenade,
 Or when, in furs, she faces winter snows,
 In sumptuous sables, gorgeously arrayed,
 I wonder how the rosy rustic maid,
 That milked the cows with simple Jacks and Jills;
 Into the Babylonian labyrinth strayed:—
 It's not the distance, it's the pace that kills.

For her the lowing herd no longer lows,
 No more she drives it homeward through the shade;
 The husky hoeman pauses as he hoes,
 To wonder why she wandered from the glade;
 Not overmuch she loved him and his spade,
 So turned her from the glebe the yokel tills,
 And sought the city and an easy trade;
 It's not the distance, it's the pace that kills.

Fair is she as the fabled queen that rose
 From out the rippling waves that 'round her played;
 Or she who made the Greek and Trojan foes,
 And watched them battle from the barricade,
 Through which the wooden war-horse was conveyed,
 That brought about old Illium's endless ills;
 'Twere well if she and Helen home had stayed:
 It's not the distance, it's the pace that kills.

As yet her sky is overarched with bows,
 Naught in the balance of her brain is weighed,
 Little she cares for Fate's hard-handed blows,
 And nothing for the hair-suspended blade;
 The distant whirling blast, in which is swayed
 The reaping hook of Fate, no warning shrills;
 Such far forebodings rarely are obeyed;
 It's not the distance, it's the pace that kills.

Mayhap the radiant loveliness that glows
 Upon her cheek, will not too quickly fade;
 I've sometimes seen it linger long with those
 Who foot it fleetest down the fatal grade;
 I mean not now your ancient withered jade,
 Whose fissured features art inaptly fills;
She trots—for years—the tempting turf, afraid;
 It's not the distance, it's the pace that kills.

Where many a fizzing flagon upward throws
 The sparkling bubbles till the roof is sprayed;
 Where chandeliers are kicked with dainty toes,
 And shapely limbs are lavishly displayed;
 Where Folly runs her maddest escapade,
 And most unholy passion throbs and thrills—
 There laughs and loves the rustic renegade,
 It's not the distance, it's the pace that kills.

ENVOY

Some morning in the morgue we'll see her laid,
 Silent within the cold caress that stills—
 That comes the rosiest revel to upbraid;
 It's not the distance, it's the pace that kills.

LOUIS A. ROBERTSON.



The Revenge of the Roses

The snow had fallen all day and in the studio, where the twilight was lengthening into the evening shadows, a bright fire burned. The rosy light of the flames lit up the costly bits of furniture, the statuary and the finished and unfinished groups and sent at intervals golden sparks through the slender crystal vase, filled with dead roses, which stood in the corner.

The sculptor, Maxime Georges, buried in thought, sat staring at the blazing logs. Suddenly he jumped up, as though awakened from a dream, for he imagined he heard the vestibule door open.

But no, he was mistaken; it was simply the drifting snow and not his adored Clotilde. For more than an hour the sculptor had impatiently awaited the arrival of Madame Clotilde Grandjean, with whom he had fallen desperately in love. But the heartless widow had little consideration for the handsome sculptor, who at thirty had attained an enviable position in the artistic world by his last statute sent to the Salon, "Cleopatra Experimenting With Poison Upon Her Slaves."

Madame Grandjean had been the rage in Paris for three seasons and was still young and beautiful. Forced into a marriage with a rich old bachelor, whose enormous wealth had reconciled her parents to the mating of May to December, she had drawn a sigh of relief as she followed the remains to Pere-Lachaise and saw the dotting old man laid to rest. Clotilde drew men to her simply to have the pleasure of rejecting them after they had abased themselves by yielding to her whims. It could truly be said of her that she was a woman without heart, and one of her adorers had written beside her name these words of the poet:

*"Je suis la froide et la méchante souveraine;
Tous ils baisent ma main comme une main de reine
Humbles, sans que jamais par un frisson vainqueur,
La chaleur du baiser m'ait monté jusqu'au cœur."*

The sculptor's turn had come, and the cruel beauty knew where to strike the blow. She had heard the story of the dead roses and she knew that the withered flowers in the crystal vase had been given to the artist by a little sweetheart whom he dearly loved, and who died at the age of twenty in Southern France, where he once lived. She was also aware that Georges was greatly attached to the dead flowers, and regarded them as a precious pious souvenir of his early love, and the pure young girl to whom he had sworn to keep the roses until death.

Clotilde knew all of this, and yet she resolved that these flowers should be sacrificed to her.

* * * * *

The sculptor suddenly started from his chair, for he had heard the rustle of a silken skirt and a delicate footstep on the stairs.

A gentle knock, Georges threw open the studio door and Madame Grandjean, his adored Clotilde, entered. For weeks he had awaited this pleasure, for the charming widow had long promised to visit his studio and had partially consented to allow him to make a bust of her. The moment she entered the room, her proud, cold, beautiful eyes rested on the crystal vase with its bouquet of dead roses, and she

frowned with displeasure.

The artist rushed forward, extended his hand cordially and pushed an arm chair before the fire, then tried to busy himself with helping her to remove her astrakan sacque. But the widow, as glacial as the frozen snow without, repelled his services and after removing her jacket, walked toward the studio door. The sculptor, crestfallen, followed.

"Clotilde," he said, "What?—what have I done that you will not speak to me?"

Madame Grandjean pointed to the roses in the crystal vase.

"The dead flowers?" exclaimed the artist in surprise.

"Yes, the dead flowers," repeated the haughty beauty, "they displease me. I do not like to see them here. You say that you love me—that you adore me—and yet the first things which greet my eyes on entering the studio are the roses given to you by another woman!"

"I am jealous of the flowers," continued the widow, "they insult my love! And I am jealous of the woman who presented them."

"But, Clotilde," pleaded Maxime, "the woman who gave them is dead and she was a mere child—scarcely twenty."

"But you loved her," retorted the heartless widow, "and if you loved me—as you once loved her—"

"Can you doubt my love, Clotilde? I, who have been your devoted slave these many months?" And seizing the fair white hand, Maxime covered it with passionate kisses.

Clotilde felt that her hour of triumph had come, and withdrawing her hand from the passionate grasp of her lover, "Listen," she said; "you declare that you love me, then prove your love or else I shall never enter this studio again. Give me an unmistakable proof of the sincerity of your affection."

"Words," she continued, drawing herself up to her full height as though she were standing on Mount Olympus, "are idle unless accompanied by acts. I cannot and will not share your thoughts with another."

"Command," said the artist.

Madame Grandjean hesitated.

"He is just like the rest," she thought. "A silken cord, which any pretty woman may twist around her finger."

Then she pointed with her slender white hand to the crystal vase.

"Burn those flowers," she said coldly.

"What! Destroy those faded roses? Never. Ask anything but that."

"But I insist," said the haughty Madame Grandjean.

"And I decline," repeated the artist.

"Bien," exclaimed the cold, heartless woman, "adieu; you shall never see me again."

And with the frigidity of a marble statue, she turned to leave the studio. But the artist threw himself between her and the door.

"Stay, Clotilde," he pleaded—and this woman, whose experience with other men had taught her much, retraced her steps, for she felt the victory had been partially won.

She took the artist's hand within her own and throwing a passionate fire into her wondrously beautiful eyes pleaded again for the destruction of the flowers. But the sculptor hesitated. Silent and apparently oblivious to Clotilde Grandjean, he recalled his love at twenty, when the world, with its hates, its passions and sufferings were unknown, and he believed in truth, honor and love. Then he saw his little Queen, just as she appeared in their native village in the south of France, when they dwelt side by side. She was a frail, delicate slender little creature, so different from the woman before him, and her long heavy golden braids reached almost to the hem of her muslin gown.

It was in the evening, and they were walking in the garden, not far away from the rose-covered maisonette, in the midst of holly-hocks and sweet carnations and lavender, blue as the sky above, and blue as the sweet tender eyes of little Queen. Queen was very near him and her muslin gown touched his sleeve.

He loved her, but had not dared to tell her so. The sun was slowly going down, and the trees in the neighboring garden had lengthened their shadows. At last, touched by the beauty of the scene, he had spoken his love.

"Queen," he said, "I love you. I am going away. And some day, should you ever return my love, gather a bouquet of roses and send it to me. The flowers will make me very happy."

Without answering, Queen walked towards the rose-beds and gathering a handful of roses gave them to Maxime. And he had promised to keep them always.

The youthful lovers parted, each happy in the hope of meeting soon again. But scarcely had another year come round, when in the heart of summer, when the windows of little Queen's room were thrown open to let in the sunshine, the songs of the birds and the perfume of the roses, the slender, frail girl had passed away.

No, he would not destroy the roses. This silence irritated Madame Grandjean. No man had yet been able to resist her, and the sculptor Maxime Georges must do as the rest of them. She drew closer to him and, intoxicated with her sensuous beauty, the perfume of the violets on her breast and the soft white hand which still held his own, he clasped her in his arms—a world was too little to give for the caresses of such a Venus.

Clotilde had triumphed. Pale and trembling with emotion, Georges walked toward the chimney niece and taking the dead roses from the crystal vase flung them into the fire.

A great yellow flame leaped up illuminating the walls of the studio, and the crepitating sounds echoed like a wail through the splendid room as the little branches twisted and burned in the open grate.

Madame Grandjean rejoiced. Her triumph had been complete, but the sensuous passionate expression in her eyes had died away. Turning toward the artist she said:

"Now, I really believe, mon ami, that you love me."

And then, in a tone full of irony, she added: "Je vous le aime aussi, mon petit cheri."

But the sculptor did not seem to hear her and stood motionless, watching the burning flowers. Suddenly his intense passion for this heartless creature

changed into hatred. The burning flowers had purified his heart.

Throwing himself on his knees, he tried to pull the roses from the fire, to save at least a relic of them. But the twisted, flaming branches burned his hands and turned against Clotilde and against him their avenging thorns, and pricked his flesh, and his blood mingled with the flames.

He threw them back into the grate. Poor little flowers! A sudden blaze and all that Maxime Georges held most dear was reduced to ashes. He had broken his promise to his Queen, his blue eyed darling. And for whom? A cold, reckless woman, absolutely without heart.

Turning to Madame Grandjean, he ordered her to leave the studio and in words of withering scorn, told her he had divined her motive in the destruction of the flowers.

"Now leave me," said the artist, "for I detest and loathe you."

Clotilde listened in stupefied amazement. Georges was not the man she had taken him to be. He was now superb, grand, noble in her eyes, and she suddenly recognized in him the man whom she could have passionately loved.

But the revelation had come too late. She was tempted to throw herself on her knees and implore his pardon—but the look of disdain which burned in his eyes deterred her, and opening the door she disappeared into the darkness of the night.

Little Queen had triumphed—and the roses had avenged her love!

[Adapted from the French of Frederic Carmon by Beatrice Hastings.]

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Homer L. Bishop Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administratrix with the will annexed of the Estate of Homer L. Bishop deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administratrix with the will annexed at the office of Gavin McNab Esq., her attorney, office 47 Seventh Floor, Mills Building, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

RHODA G. BISHOP,

Administratrix with the will annexed of the Estate of Homer L. Bishop, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, Sept. 8th, 1900.

GAVIN McNAB, Attorney for said estate

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Sarah Zengler Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, Administrator of the Estate of Sarah Zengler deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his place of business No 238 Montgomery Street, City and County of San Francisco, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND

Administrator of the Estate of Sarah Zengler, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, September 8th, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator,
308-10-12 Phelan Building San Francisco.



Dramatic World

THE ONLY WAY

Behind the actor loomed
 The author's deathless shade
 When I saw Carton doomed,
 Behind the actor loomed,
 The life that he assumed—
 The passion he portrayed.
 Behind the actor loomed
 The author's deathless shade.
 The Playgoer.

At The Show This Week

COLUMBIA—"A Great Obstacle"—it goes all right.
 ALCAZAR—"The Masqueraders"—the new company a success.
 TIVOLI—"Carmen" and "Ernani"—the hits of the season.
 GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"Children of the Ghetto" and
 "Tribby"—pleasant revivals.
 ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—the best the circuit affords.
 ALHAMBRA—"Ship Ahoy"—good fun on deck.
 BATTLE OF SAN JUAN AND PAIN'S FIREWORKS—magnificent
 and instructive.

Madame Modjeska will have "King John" as her leading attraction for this season. Another Shakespearean revival is "A Midsummer Night's Dream" with Kathryn Kidder and Louis James as the twin stars.

The press agents of "Brown's in Town" write me that one of the best dressed women on the stage today is Miss Maude Knowlton of that company. While in Paris this summer she purchased six of Worth's most beautiful prized gowns that was displayed at the exhibition. As Miss Knowlton is a California girl I am willing to give this item space.

On Gotham's Stage

A perusal of the advertisements in the New York papers shows the following as present dramatic attractions in the great metropolis and its environs: Manhattan Beach, Pain's carnival fireworks and Frank Daniels in "The Ameer;" Weber and Field's, "Fiddle-de-dee" and "Quo Vas Iss?" with De Wolf Hopper, John T. Kelly, Lillian Russell, Fay Templeton, Bessie Clayton, David Warfield and Josephine Allen; Proctor's, continuous, Digby Bell, Lizzie Raymond, Sally Cohen and John C. Rice, Edna Aug etc.; Academy of Music, Andrew Mack in "The Rebel;" Empire, "Brother Officers," to be followed next Monday by John Drew in "Richard Carvel;" Criterion, James K. Hackett and Miss Bertha Galloway in "The Pride of Jennico;" Garrick, Louis Mann and Clara Lipman in "All on Account of Eliza;" Herald Square, "The Cadet Girl," to be followed by "Arizona," Augustus Thomas new play; Daly's "The Rose of Persia," opera by Sir Arthur Sullivan; Lyceum, Annie Russell in "A Royal Family;" Fourteenth street, Dan Sully in "The Parish Priest;" Hammerstein's Victoria, roof-garden, aerial circus, Fitzsimmons-Ruhlin fight pictures, George Fuller Golden etc.; Wallack's, Otis Skinner in "Prince Otto;" Hurtig and Seamons, Rose Coghlan, the Thorntons etc.; Broadway, "Ben Hur;" Pastor's, vaudeville; American, "The Great Ruby;" Dewey, Victoria Burlesquers; Eden Musee, new wax figures and cinematograph; Kaltenborn, orchestral concerts; Casino, "Casino Boy," beauty minstrels etc.; New York, Cherry Blossom Grove roof garden, vaudeville; Keith's, Franz Ebert, Jennie Yeamans, Bobby Gaylor etc.; Koster & Bial's, elite vaudeville; Star, "Slaves of the Orient;" Grand Opera House, "The Belle of New York."

When you are in doubt call for Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky. It removes the doubt.

The King Was a Jack

This story is going the dramatic rounds: The Alcazar opera company was not the only "barnstorming" musical organization with which "Foxy Quiller" Sykes was identified in his early struggles for recognition. At the end of the first season of the Alcazars—this organization of nine people, with its chorus painted on a drop, only lasted one season—Jerome Sykes and "Punch" Wheeler separated their managerial fortunes and "Genial Jerry" became an impresario on his own hook. He founded the California opera company and presented "Said Pasha" in Colorado mining towns. His tenor was not remarkable, in fact, he was so bad that he was suspected even by the miners. At the finale of the third act Sykes, this "tenor" and the "baritone" had a situation where the former read the line,

"Three Kings; what an elegant hand to draw to!"

A long-haired miner sat in the front row. He did not like the tenor. When Sykes spoke about the three kings, he drawled:

"Say, pardner, if you skin that hand over again you will find a jack at the end."

Lost—A Dog

The French poodle, Toto, which Professor Wormwood was training for Henry B. Dixey and "The Adventures of Francois," was run over and killed by a trolley car in Lexington, Ky., the other day. As the dog plays an important part both in Dr. S. Weir Mitchell's original novel and the play which Langdon Mitchell has made from it, it was a case of "A dog,—a dog, my kingdom for a dog." Liebler & Co. finally rounded up about all the professional dog-trainers in New York, and while agreeing to pay them for their work whether the pup was accepted or not, offered double price to the man who would first produce the best Toto, thoroughly trained in his part. Consequently, a lively dog training contest is now in progress, and the managers will probably have trained dogs enough to supply several companies.

A Bit of Stage Business

Apropos of "Cavalleria Rusticana," which will be part of next week's Tivoli bill, a bit of stage business in the opera which has usually escaped the notice of critics, but is full of interest to antiquaries, occurs in scene six of the opera. When Santuzza sadly replies to Lola's mocking invitation to go with her to mass, "No! No one should go who is conscious of sin," Lola says, "I thank the Lord, and kiss the earth," stooping down at the same time and making the gesture of gathering up a handful of earth to which she presses her lips. That this represents a survival of an old pagan custom of kissing Mother Earth, in token of thankfulness, is very probable, though no

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury,

as Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

42¢ Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THE
 FRANCIS-VALENTINE CO.
 PRINTERS.

103-109 Union Square Ave. San Francisco

Telephone Main 382

SHOW WORK A SPECIALTY

Theatrical
 Managers!
 Best Work
 Best Prices
 Best Time

authority for the supposition can be found in books. George Sand, however, in her "Consuelo," chapter seventy-four, represents a Bohemian peasant woman, on hearing good news, as telling her child to thank God and kiss the earth, and when Consuelo asks her: "Is this a custom of your country?" she answers: "No! It is a way of my husband's which he taught us." George Sand was familiar with the peasant life of Berri, her native French province, and having probably observed the practice there, introduced it into a scene in Austria.

Attractions Next Week

THE ORPHEUM has Jessie Bartlett Davis to head its new bill next week. The charming contralto is too well known here to require any advance puffing. The time of her engagement is limited and in view of the temporary large increase of the city's population, the management has arranged to give a number of extra jubilee matinees, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. The Young American quintet; Querita Vincent, the clever California girl who has just returned from the east, where she met with wonderful success; Johnson and Dean, comedians and the originators of the "Kinetoscope Rag Dance," will be other attractive features on the new bill.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE will have a magnificent revival of "Quo Vadis" for its jubilee week attraction. One can conceive of nothing in the dramatic line that would afford greater pleasure to the visitors that are thronging here for the celebration. "Quo Vadis" is one of the most powerful plays of the age and on the stage of Morosco's the scenic splendor will have full scope. The addition of Adgie and her lions to the arena scene will make that incident stronger than ever.

THE ALCAZAR has begun its Sunday matinees, and will next week have special matinees on Monday and Tuesday. Polly Stockwell will appear in "The Girl I Left Behind Me," next week's attraction. There is no more popular military drama than this and it should draw packed houses during jubilee week. "The Widow's Husband," a new farce, will follow.

THE TIVOLI, with the old favorites, "Ernani" and "Carmen," has been doing a world-beating business all the week. Next week the popular "Cavalleria Rusticana" and "I Pagliacci" will be put on as a double bill. Adhering to its promise to present as many operas as possible during the season, the Tivoli will present in rapid succession Faust, Trovatore, La Gioconda, Traviata, Barber of Seville, Hamlet and Falstaff. The novelties of the season will be the two last named operas.

THE COLUMBIA has given a successful adaptation from a Dickens novel, "The Great Obstacle," this week, Clay Clement and L. D. Stockwell making a clever team of stars. Next week, with matinees on Monday and Tuesday, will be given Mr. Clement's old success, "The New Dominion," in which he appears as Baron von Hohenstaufen.

The New Stock

"The Masqueraders" is too well known a drama to require dissection. Suffice to say that the Alcazar management chose it for the opening piece of the new stock company, and it happened last Monday night. Considering the fact that the Alcazar has afforded and does afford an opportunity to see high class drama at a low price, a too critical person should consider, before he speaks, that he is paying one-third price and surely he is getting better than one-third acting. "The Masqueraders" had but one week's rehearsal. Many of the actors were new to their surroundings: the waits were long; the play drawn out, so that it was half after eleven o'clock before the curtain fell on the last act. There were some people at the Alcazar whom we have grown to like; the new ones will have to make a place of favor or disfavor in our consideration. Howard Hall, has a pleasant, unassuming grace of manner, although not the presence of Hastings or Whittlesey. Dorothy Dorr comes direct from London. It is my opinion she could be at least matched as Dulcie Larondie without going as far away. George Webster as Jimmy Stokes as ever pleased and Clarence Montaine, despite a severe cold, conducted a somewhat difficult role successfully.

When the Governor of North Carolina kicked about the protracted intermission between drinks, the Executive of South Carolina suggested that Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whisky was the only brand upon which they could make up for lost time.

AMUSEMENTS

Orpheum

O'Farrell between Stockton and Powell Streets.

Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, Sept. 9th

JESSIE BARTLETT DAVIS Young American Quintette
Querita Vincent Johnson and Dean
Howe, Wall and Walters Mansfield and Wilbur
Westman and Wren Frances Keppler The Biograph

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c
Special Jubilee Matinees: Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Saturday, Sunday

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

* * *
Admission Week, Extra Matinee Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 10th and 11th
A thrilling story of Frontier Life

"THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME"

Written by David Belasco and Franklin Fyles

Regular Matinees Saturday and Sunday

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATER

Every Night Including Sunday Special Holiday Matinees
Next Monday and Tuesday Afternoons. All next week

Clay Clement, L. R. Stockwell and a strong company presenting Clay Clement's idyllic comedy

"THE NEW DOMINION"

Prices: \$1, 75c, 50c, 35c and 25c.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

WALTER MOROSCO,

Sole Lessee and Manager

THE NEW FRAWLEY COMPANY

Matinees Saturday and Sunday, Monday and Tuesday. Tomorrow night
Last performance of

"TRILBY"

Commencing Monday Matinee an elaborate production of an entirely new dramatic version of

"QUO VADIS"

The finest Scenic Presentation ever witnessed in this city

Special engagement of Adgie's Lions as a feature of the Arena Scene

Prices—10c, 15c, 25c, 50c.

A few front rows in orchestra, 75c

Matinee prices: 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. (no higher) Branch Ticket Office Emporium

TIVOLI

Curtain Rises at 8 p. m. sharp.

Tonight, "ERNANI" Sunday Night, "CARMEN"

Now comes the event of the season Week of Sept. 10th:

Every Evening and Saturday Matinee, the Great Double Bill

"CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA" and "I PAGLIACCI"

Produced with Alternating Casts including

Avedano Salassa BERTHALD Russo Ferrari, Schuster
Greene Zani Boyce Lichter Graham Poletini Stewart

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents

Telephone, Bush 9

PAIN'S BATTLE OF SAN JUAN

10,000 Feet Realistic Scenery

500 Soldiers, Athletes, Etc.

—AND NIGHTLY AT 8:30—

PAIN'S \$1,000 FIREWORKS

At the Sixteenth and Folsom Street Grounds

Tonight! Democratic Night and Electric Fireworks!

Sunday, Sept. 9th, Native Sons' Night!

Monday, Sept. 10th, Native Daughters' Night!

Seats for 10,000

Seats, 25c-50c.

Grand S and and Box Seats, 75c and \$1.00

Pain's Battle of San Juan

Pain's "Battle of San Juan's" season here is necessarily limited and the battle will be continued but a few nights more. Tonight will be Democratic night, when pictures in fire of Bryan and Stevenson will be shown. Niagara falls in electric fireworks will also be repeated by request. Tomorrow will be Native Sons' night, when Grand President Rust's picture will be shown and Monday the fireworks will be in honor of the Native Daughters.

The Circus

On Wednesday, September nineteenth, Ringling Brothers' big circus will make its appearance here, for a two weeks' engagement. The fences are already adorned with the Ringling posters and the children are on the tiptoe of expectation regarding the event. Ringling Brothers' menagerie is the finest zoological collection in the world. The vast menagerie pavilion is laid out like a zoological garden. In the centre is the pachydermium, in which is exhibited the largest herd of elephants ever seen on the Western Hemisphere. There are twenty-five of these beasts, ranging from baby elephants to a pair of the largest proboscideans in the world. In the middle spaces are seen the led animals, including Arabian and Bactrian camels, water buffaloes, sacred cattle and dwarf ponies. The cages line the outer walls, and the several species are arranged in such a way as to readily illustrate the radical differences between the herbivorous and carnivorous beasts. The amphibia are represented by a collection of hippopotami, sea lions, seals and other water-frequenting

animals. The aviary comprises birds of every land. The children's menagerie, with its tiny cages of wild animals, has been augmented by a complete exhibit of simians, from the diminutive ring-tailed monkey to the almost human anthropoid apes. In addition there are a bi-horned rhinoceros, a horned horse or gnu, a Congo chimpanzee, polar bears, black tigers, lions, tigers and other beasts. The circus program is a varied one and the street parade will be interesting.

The Azzali Italian grand opera company, which was announced to open at the California tonight, has been delayed en route from Jamaica and will not be able to open until Saturday night, September fifteenth. "Otello" will be the opening opera. THE PLAYGOER.

The Great Fair

... AT ...

TANFORAN PARK

Sept. 24th to Oct. 6th, 1900

Under Management of the San Francisco and San Mateo Agricultural Association

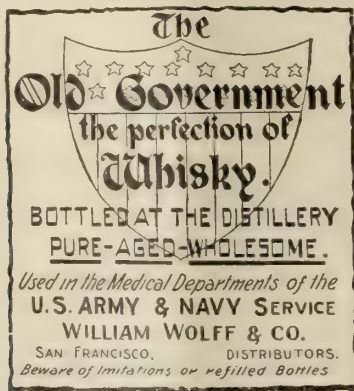
TO the live-stock breeders of California, as well as to the lovers of out-door sports this exhibition is dedicated. The attraction will include: A High-class Open-air Horse Show; Select Herds of Prize Cattle, a complete exhibit of Swine, Sheep, Goats, Poultry and Belgian Hares. Extraordinary Show of Dogs; Attractive Exhibit of High-class Vehicles, and other Industrial Displays from leading manufacturers of the State. The outdoor sports will embrace Polo Games, between players from Southern and Central California for championship; Pony Races; Long Distance Race of 25 miles, by noted riders, change of horses each mile, in full view of grandstand. Grand Athletic Field Day—Club Harness Racing, High-class Trotting and Pacing, in which the great stars of the east and west will meet and make world's records.

All in all, the entertainment will be clean, dignified and instructive. Grand Musical Concerts Daily. Excellent railroad facilities by both regular and special trains to Grandstand entrance. Entertainment each day from 10 A.M. to 6 P.M.

HENRY J. CROCKER, President

GEORGE ALMER NEWHALL, Secretary

EDWIN F. SMITH, General Manager



Eight Days beginning Wednesday Evening, September 19th

RINGLING BROS.

WORLD'S GREATEST SHOWS

Every Act a New and Sensational High-Class Feature

Majestic, Imposing, Ideal Patriotic Spectacle

East Days of the Century or The Right of Liberty

Over 1000 Characters and Hundreds of Horses in the Cast

Only Exhibition in the World Presenting John O'Brien's Famous Equine Show, The **61 Horse Act**. 61 Fine-Bred Horses in One Ring, at One Time, Performed by One Man.

SOUDER'S WONDERFUL FUNNY ELEPHANT BRASS BAND. A 20-ton sensation! The Novelty of the Age.

LOCKHART'S Famous Acrobatic Dancing and Play-Acting ELEPHANT COMEDIANS.

300 Costly Performers, 200 Incomparable Feature Acts, 500 Horses, 100 Tableaux, Dens and Cages of Wild Beasts, Thrilling Roman Hippodrome. Seats for 18,000. Capital Invested, \$3,700,000. Average Daily Expense, \$7,400.

BIG NEW FREE STREET PARADE in 30 Sections, Wednesday Morning, September 19th, at 10 o'clock.

One 50c Ticket Admits to Everything. Children under 12, Half Price. Special Cheap Excursions on all lines of travel.

THE ACKNOWLEDGED GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH

Will Exhibit at **SAN FRANCISCO** EIGHT DAYS **SEPT. 19th to 26th** Exhibition Grounds, 16th and Folsom Sts.

Reserved numbered seats and admissions during the entire engagement, at Sherman, Clay & Co's Music Store, Cor. Kearny and Sutter Sts. Unlike other shows, prices at downtown office are the same as charged at ticket wagon on show grounds.



The Automobile

The first automobile races held west of New York, and the only track races in which motor vehicles have participated anywhere in America, will take place at Ingleside. The occasion is the big automobile and bicycle meet which forms the chief part of the Native Sons' celebration program for tomorrow with which to entertain the city's thousands of guests. Everything will be free. No admission fee will be charged at the gate nor will there be any charge for seats. For this reason it is confidently believed an attendance of from fifteen to twenty thousand will result. The program of events includes a two mile race for steam vehicles, a similar event for gasoline rigs and a two mile final for the winners for a beautiful silver trophy. In addition to these there will be a twenty five mile bicycle relay race between teams from Los Angeles, Reno, Sacramento, Oak Park, Stockton, San Jose and the Olympic wheelmen and California Cycling club of this city. This race is for the relay championship of the Pacific Coast, now held by the Reno wheelmen of Reno, Nevada. There will also be a mile handicap and a half mile scratch for the bicycle riders. The races start at two o'clock.

In the gasoline event, W. L. Elliott will enter the machine that carried him on his first Bakersfield trip. President S. D. Rogers of the Automobile club will enter his fast vehicle which until recently held the Oakland-San Jose record; O. N. Owens of the Hercules Gas Engine company, will be in the race with a speedy vehicle of his own construction. Hiram T. Bradley of Oakland has entered one of the Pacific Motor company's vehicles, of which he is the designer. Cress Unger of the Custom House will complete the gasoline entries with a machine which he expects will carry off the prize. It was built by a local company of which he is president and is a three-wheeled affair, with the entire outlay of machinery in the rear wheel. If the machine comes up to expectations it will certainly cause a sensation in automobile circles upon its first appearance.

In the event for steam vehicles there will be six or eight machines. These are mostly locomobiles which will be driven by the owners. Dr. Tillman, Mr. Taylor of Oakland, Mr. Libby, Mr. Rockett, George Moore and Mr. Henderson will be the contestants. Fred Ward may possibly enter his Foster steam vehicle but he will not know until the last moment. The judges for the automobile events will be as follows: Charles C. Moore, Thomas H. B. Varney, A. E. Brook Ridley, Fred Ward and Joseph C. Saxton. The machines will be sent off with a flying start and no recall flag will be allowed. It will also be against the rules to speed the machines faster than sixty miles an hour. The order of events will be arranged as follows: Mile Handicap, First automobile race, Half-mile scratch, Second heat automobile race, Twenty-five mile race, Final heat automobile race.

Joseph Saxton created a decided sensation on Market street Monday, with his big gasoline truck. He loaded twenty people into the rig and steamed around the city without any difficulty whatever. The engine is now working in splendid shape and Saxton is in hopes of being ready for regular trucking in a few days. The big truck is the talk of the town at present.

H. B. Taylor of Oakland is now the possessor of the Oakland-San Jose record. Last week with his Locomobile he made the forty six mile run in the fast time of two hours and fifteen minutes. This is two minutes under the previous record held by S. D. Rogers, made with a gasoline vehicle.

Alfred Aiken of this city spent last week in the mountains of Tuolumne county with his Locomobile. In many places the natives had not even heard of an automobile and the wonderment, to say nothing of fright caused, can be better imagined than described. The horses took more kindly to the new vehicle than did many of those mountaineers.

THE AUTOMOBILER

"I suppose that when Mrs. Flash declares that her husband has an eye for beauty she is willing to have herself accepted as prima facie evidence in support of the assertion," said the Urbane Idiot to the Joyful Paretic.

For correspondence the "Hawaiian Blue" note-paper in the several shapes has proved the most popular of any of this season's creations To be had only at Cooper's, Art Stationers.

"Locomobile"

STEAM MOTOR VEHICLES

SAFEST

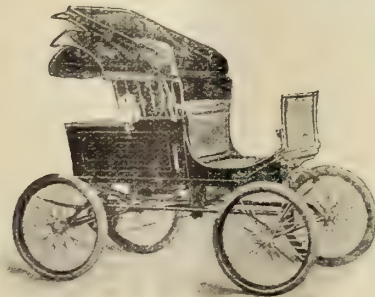
FASTEST

MOST RELIABLE

No
Noise



No
Smoke



No
Odor



No
Jar

STYLE 3

Unexcelled for Hill Climbing

(SEND FOR CATALOGUE)

THE "Locomobile" COMPANY

OF THE PACIFIC

1255 MARKET STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

IT DOES NOT PAY

You to buy a Cheap John Bicycle, as it costs too much to keep it in repair, but if you insist upon having same we can sell you

New Bicycles

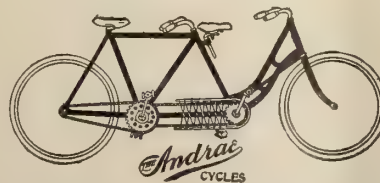
==at== **\$18.90**

Others ask more for the same make of wheel

WE ALSO

CARRY THE

ANDRAE



Made by a legitimate manufacturer and sold at legitimate prices. Andrae Bicycles are guaranteed and they Never Disappoint.

Roadsters.....\$30 and \$40	Chainless..... \$75
Road Racers.....\$50	Tandems.....\$80
Track Racers.....\$60	

Send for Catalogue

Expert Repairing
At Reasonable Rates

We Fit Coasters
To Any Make of Bicycle

Second Hand Bicycles, \$3.00 up

JOS. HOLLE,

Phone White 1801

20th and Folsom Sts., S. F.

Music World

Wagner and Mishaps

"When the shell couch of Venus upset last Wednesday evening, turning a double somersault in the Bacchanalian revels of the first act of 'Tannhauser' it was not to be attributed to an access of imaginative faculty on the stage manager's part, but to another of those intermezzos for which the Wagnerian music-drama offers such an irresistibly tempting foil. And when the young shepherd, piping away upon the rocks, by grace of Mr. Newbauer in the orchestra below, forgot to pipe when pipe he should, the whole irresponsible attention of the delighted audience was directed to the expected next break in the connection. Shades of Wagner!" So says the *Call's* critic in enumerating the small mishaps which befel some of the Tivoli performances. Not to be too exacting as to the number of shades Wagner is entitled to, if they (or it) are to be invoked because of the imperfections in the presentation of his operas, there are larger and more pretentious houses than our Tivoli to absorb the attention of the great composer's spirit. Gustave Kobbe says: "At the first Bayreuth performance of 'The Ring of Nibelung,' the mechanical effects fell so far short of Wagner's ideals as they were disappointing to his most ardent followers. The Siegfried dragon probably was the greatest failure of all and turned what was intended to be a stirring climax into a rather ludicrous episode. This beast was not only slain by Siegfried; it was flayed by critics and laymen. About the best anyone had to say was to call it 'a respectable monster with a very lively tail.' The marvelous element of the ring was declared to be 'poetically and strategically a blot' and even friendly critics were so disheartened by the apparent possibility of ever putting 'The Ring of the Nibelung' effectively on the stage that one of them considered it unlikely that the work would ever be repeated, while another spoke of it as 'a curiosity to be revived once in a generation.'" The performance thus spoken of, it is to be remembered, took place in a theatre especially built for the production of 'The Ring of the Nibelung' and were rehearsed and given under Wagner's personal supervision. "Bayreuth," says Mr. Kobbe, "is still much talked of and still much patronized by Englishmen and Americans, but surely more for the mirage of cult which still hovers like a halo over the performances than because of any extraordinary merit in them. London and New York have heard more remarkable casts than Bayreuth, and in scenic and mechanical effects the Wagner Theatre still falls short of what is accomplished elsewhere. Here is a list of mishaps in one scene in one of the latest 'Siegfried' performances at Bayreuth: During the forging of the sword the fire would not burn, and the crucible did not blow, the toy hammer in Siegfried's hands would not ring on the anvil, sparks would not fly, and finally the anvil split in two when the sword was still high in the air."

The Minetti Quartet

One of the most pleasing announcements for the forthcoming season is the series of chamber music recitals to be given by the Minetti quartet. The recitals will be given on three afternoons and three evenings, at Sherman-Clay hall. The subscription price for the season is four dollars. Every music teacher should urge the necessity upon his or her pupils to attend these recitals, as they are educators in the fullest sense of the word. Year after year, with little financial encouragement, Mr. Minetti has given these concerts, solely for the love of music and his desire to foster a love of the higher musical classics in our midst. Last season, the recitals drew larger audiences than had been the case during previous seasons. This year, interest in the forthcoming recitals has increased. The people seem to have awaked to the realization of what the Minetti quartet is accomplishing.

Miss Clara Kalisher's Song Recital

The audience that greeted Miss Clara Kalisher at her concert on Tuesday night—her second recital in San Francisco—was as enthusiastic as the most exacting could desire. Every number was generously applauded and the floral offerings profusely illustrative of kindly interest. Dr. Stewart was as usual the perfect accompanist, and the piano set off the vocalist without detracting the interest of the auditors to itself in the obtrusive way assumed by those who are not willing to allow

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

the singer first place, as is too often the case. Miss Kalisher is certainly possessed of good material with which to work for future success, though there are still years of careful study and hard work before her. She showed much natural dramatic force in her handling of the heavier numbers on her program. Her register is very good and showed to best advantage in Henschel's "Morgen Hymne." The Chaminade number "L' amour captif," was decidedly her smoothest and best, being charmingly rendered. The aria "Ah mon fils!" was heavy and showed good possibilities in execution. There is a reserve force in Miss Kalisher's voice which when developed will place her in the ranks of those who have made successes on the operatic stage. It is evident from the way she enters into the spirit of all she renders, that she is possessed of no little dramatic ability. She is yet so young, it is safe to predict that on her next appearance before a San Francisco public she will have something to offer far in excess of her present capacity. She has a wide range and in her high tones shows to much better advantage than on her low tones. It is a general evening up of the scale that is her greatest need, a strengthening of uncertain places in the scale. The program in full was: Carissimi, Vittoria, Vittoria; Haendel, Hear me, ye winds and waves; Schubert, Haiden Roslein, Der Tod und Das Madchen; Schumann, Windmung; Brahms, Sapphische Ode; Henschel, Morgen Hymne; Von Fielitz, Stilles Leid, Rosenzweig; Meyerbeer (1791-1864), Ah mon fils!; Chaminade L' amour captif; Granier, Aurore; Fontenailles, Obstinat; Massenet, (from "Herodiade"), Il est doux; Frances Allitsen, Love is a Bubble; Arthur Foote, I'm wearin' away to the land o' the leal; MacDowell, Thy leaming Eyes; Liza Lehman, You and I. Miss Kalisher left this week for the east, where she is under engagement to appear in several concerts.

The Samuels Recital

A violin recital was given by Harry Samuels on Thursday evening at Sherman Clay hall, too late to be reviewed this week. Mr. Samuels was assisted by Hermann Genss, pianist, and Mrs. Strelitz-Davis, accompanist. The program was: Sonata, op. 105, A minor, Schumann, three movements, Mr. Samuels and Professor Genss; Concerto, No. 2, D minor, Wieniawski, three movements, Mr. Samuels; Aria, Bach, Hungarian Dance, Brahms-Joachim, Scherzo Tarantelle, Wieniawski, Mr. Samuels.

A Musical Evening

The California School of Elocution and Oratory, senior class, opened the fourteenth year of musical evenings at Maury hall last Wednesday with a recital by Martha Stuart Miller, assisted by the choir of St. Mark's church. The program was interesting and the audience was large and enthusiastic. The following program was rendered: Piano duet, "William Tell," Mrs. Annie Werner Doyal and Professor E. Werner; "Her Letter," Bret Harte; quartet, Frühlings Ahnung, O Sanfter Susser Houch, Mendelssohn; "Biddy's Tribulations," soprano solo, Lieti Signor, Meyerbeer, Miss E. Jehle; "The Shadow of a Song," Rae-Brown; bass solo, Osiris O'Jisund, Mozart, Mr. Wendt and church choir; monologue, "In Imminent Peril," Griffith; quartet, Abendlied, Abt; "The Chariot Race," Lew Wallace.

Across the Bay

The "Deutsche Altenheim" in Fruitvale inaugurated its monthly musicales last Sunday, and the affair was a delightful one. Prof. Joseph Beringer rendered two of his own compositions, Caprice in D flat, op. 21 and a Romance entitled "Tes Yeux," op. 15, in a most scholarly and brilliant manner. Madame Beringer sang her solos, "Parla" by

Warranted 10 Years

Byron Mauzy Pianos

308 Post St., Union Square
SOHMER Agency

Arditi and Bohm's "Still wie die Nacht" in an artistically dramatic manner and was applauded to the echo.

Musical Futures

Among the coming events of a musical nature are two song recitals by Miss Anna Miller Wood, a farewell recital by Mrs. H. Lewis, an hour of song by pupils of E. X. Rölker, concert by Sig. Abramoff's pupils, violin recital by Hother Wismer, a piano recital by Seta Stewart, a pupil of William Piutti, and a piano recital by Mrs. Oscar Mansfeldt. The season will surely not be a barren one, with all these announcements, and more to come.

Notes and Gossip

Miss Eleanora Connell is in Baltimore. * * * Miss Beresford Joy, formerly contralto of the Calvary Presbyterian church of this city, has just secured a position in the choir of the Belden avenue Baptist church, Chicago. * * * Miss Cornelia May Little, the contralto, visited Mrs. Amelia Hoffmann in Chicago on her way East after spending her vacation here. * * * Miss Florence Julia Doane sang last Sunday at the vesper service in the Alameda Unitarian church. * * * Miss Amelia Stone, who will play the part of the Viennese ballet girl in the production of Strauss' operetta, "Wiener Blut," is a Detroit girl. Her first appearance in America, after a series of Berlin successes, will be under Mr. Aronson's management.

Paloma Schramm gave piano recitals on Wednesday and Saturday afternoon of this week. Little Paloma has a new composition of her own, entitled, "Impromptu de Yosemite," an output of her recent trip to the valley.

E. J. O'Connell, who was at one time a well known musician of Oakland, died last Saturday in the Napa asylum. Mr. O'Connell was thirty-three years of age. Several years ago he studied in Paris and became well known through his ability, but he studied so hard that he became afflicted with brain trouble which resulted in his being sent to Napa.

Miss Grace Barker Marshall, one of Miss Elizabeth Westgate's piano pupils, and Bert Georges, formerly bass soloist in the choir of the First Congregational church of Oakland, will give an invitational recital at Sherman-Clay hall, on Tuesday evening, September eighteenth. They will be assisted by Samuel Savannah, violinist, and Miss Estelle Brinn accompanist.

Way up in Nome

The Elks club of Nome gave an entertainment on the evening of August eighteenth, writes an occasional correspondent, under the direction of Dr. J. G. Humphrey, the basso, formerly of Alameda. Beside a play there were musical numbers and little Miss Eppinger, aged four, gave a cake walk.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. L. SEDGLEY REYNOLDS

Successor to Miss Marie Withrow

VOICE CULTURE. Concert and Church Contralto. 1012 Leavenworth street.

Tel. Church 1071 3730 20th St.

D. MAX LAWRENCE

TENOR Soloist 12 years. Calvary Presbyterian Church, assistant tenor Temple Emanu-El, solo tenor Masonic Nobles Mystic Shrine; first tenor Press Club and G. A. R. Quartets. Engagements solicited (no "thank you" dates considered) open for concerts, musicales, high teas, weddings, funerals and all social functions. Programs arranged, concerts managed and directed; several year's experience in such work. For particulars address note, or telephone residence, Press Club or Kohler & Chase.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1203. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano Studio, 2921 Webster Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor eet. Telephone Polk 942.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building. Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30, Saturday excepted.

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roeckel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice 1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1508 Fell Street.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano and Voice. Concert or church engagements accepted. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster street. Telephone West 975.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pianist of Corona Club Concert Engagements. Reference, Prominent Musicians. Hotel Le Normandie, 326 Eddy Street. Telephone Sutter 1261.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice. 2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

LANGUAGES

FRENCH, SPANISH, GERMAN best known conversational method. Room 103 Flood Building. Office Hours: 9 to 12 2 to 4

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC. Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

MISS HELEN ANDERSON

WHO has been studying, during the summer with Mrs. Agnes Morgan and also at the Virgil School in New York, will return on Sept. First, and will resume teaching in San Francisco, Oakland and Ross Valley. Residence, 31 Guerrero St., S. F.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER. Studio, Room 41, 35 Geary Street. Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL Studio, 718 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano. MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

He Was Well Known Here

The death of James V. Gottschalk, in Pennsylvania, on the seventeenth of August, has not received the mention it deserved in our daily papers. Gottschalk was very well known here. He paid several visits to San Francisco in advance of musical attractions. He was here wit' Sauer, and his last visit was in advance of Petschnikoff and Hambourg.

He was the successor of Victor Thrane in the concert bureau profession, and acted as agent for all the famous concert stars. He had many friends in club circles here and in Los Angeles. Gottschalk's death was caused by an accident. The wagon in which he was driving was run into by a railway train and Gottschalk and two others were instantly killed.

—The Music Critic.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

MRS MARRINER CAMPBELL

Teacher of Singing

1820 Turk Street

Telephone Jackson 1083

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION
OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

San Francisco

Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director 301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy.

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

Von Meyerinck School of Music

VOCAL DEPARTMENT

MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Assistants—Miss Cecilia M. Decker Miss Mae A. Cullen

PIANO

Arthur Pickenscher—Piano, Harmony and Composition
Miss Helen M. Anderson—Synthetic Method, Mason's Touch and Technic
OPERA AND DRAMA
Mrs. Mary Fairweather
ORGAN

Franklin Palmer, Organist St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel

Instruction in Harmony, Theory, Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing,
Physical Culture, Languages, etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage
Catalogue with full particulars sent upon application
Telephone Park 223 841 FULTON ST. NEAR FILLMORE

THE
STUDIO OF MR. PERCY A. R. DOW
TEACHER OF THE VOICE, IS NOW LOCATED AT
530 JACKSON STREET (NEAR LARKIN). • • TONE
PRODUCTION (ITALIAN), DICTION, AND INTERPRETA-
TION SPECIALIZED. PUPIL OF VANNINI, FLORENCE,
AND OF HENSCHER, LONDON

RECEPTION HOUR
MONDAY AND THURSDAY, 2-3

OAKLAND STUDIO
Y. M. C. A. BUILDING

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, 902 O'Farrell St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York

MISS ANNA MILLER WOOD

Contralto, First Church in Boston

Authorized Representative of Mme. Julie Rosewald
in San Francisco, July 1 to November 1.

Appointments made by Letter.

For lesson hours, concerts, etc. Address:

Miss Wood, 901 Powell St.

After Nov. 1st, 165 Huntington ave., Boston.

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco

Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

CURTAS
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

Skagg's Hot Springs

Sonoma County

Only 2½ Hours from San Francisco, and but 9 miles Staging.
Waters noted for medicinal virtues, best natural bath in the State; grand mountain scenery; good trout streams at door; photographer's room, telephone, telegraph, daily mail and express.

FIRST CLASS HOTEL AND STAGE SERVICE
Morning and afternoon stages; round trip from San Francisco only \$5.50. Take Tiburon Ferry at 7:30 a. m. or 3:30 p. m. Terms \$2 a day or \$12 a week. References any guest of the past five years. Patronage constantly increasing—last year unprecedented.

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

... JAPANESE SHOE STORE ...

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing
Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to. Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST

Telephone Polk 18



H. L. DAVIS J. W. DAVIS
W. D. FENNIMORE

Should your oculist prescribe glasses, tell him that you are coming to us—he will not object—he knows we will make the glasses just as he wants them. They will be becoming—leave that part to us—we study your features.

317-319 KEARNY ST.

Bet. Bush and Pine



PACIFIC SAW MANUFACTURING CO.

17 AND 19 FREMONT STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO

Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw
with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.

Planing and Currier Knives, Lace Leather,
Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,
Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE SOUTH-320

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit DR. JORDAN'S Great

Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

226 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE

H. C. PORTER

PORTER & WHITE UNDERTAKERS

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

World of Letters

The Modern Way

We have had literary criticism from a variety of view points but this which is credited to G. Bernard Shaw of London, caps the climax. He affects to account for the drivel which finds its way into print by declaring: "They write in town at night. First they poison themselves with alcohol and tobacco, drinking and smoking at their dinner; then they go into their studies, draw the blinds, turn on the light, and work. The consequence is that almost all of modern literature is drunken. The taint of tobacco, of wine, of meat-eating, runs right through it." Unfortunately the most and the worst of the trashy writing of the day is the work of women who neither drink nor smoke at their dinner or elsewhere. Francis Bacon it was who said: "Reading maketh a full man," though he was not referring to this "literature which is drunken."

Why should reading make a man full,
Unless by possible chance
He managed to addle his skull
By an intoxicating romance.

It is a fiction more rooted than fact that authors and artists are more given to intemperance and loose living than are men of other callings, and that they procrastinate and defer their work, never touching pen or pencil until obliged to enter in a literal race against time.

"Is it any wonder we have such a low class of literature; when thoughts are strained through liquor, tobacco, and meat-beclouded minds? Who desires to feed upon such mind products? Let those especially who select reading for the youth, cut out with strict censorship such soul-and-mind destroying products," is the commentary added to Mr. Shaw's diatribe. As yet we have not been called upon to judge of vegetarian literary products but it is going to add one more complicating hardship to life if one must investigate the diet of authors and tradesmen. There is no weighing of the moral consequences which have ensued from the contamination to which "the young person" has been exposed from books set up by compositors with pipes in their mouths. It ought to require the resurrection of the old ritual of "bell, book and candle," to remove the evil spell from an edition, if a pious form had called forth the left handed blessing of the much-tried foreman. There does not seem to be any means of securing absolute purity for even if these "unco'guid" folk were to write all their own books under the most perfect of conditions and each establish his own little print shop in his perfectly sterilized cell, materials would still suffer in their manufacture and transportation from contact with the ungodly. It is a fearsome thing to contemplate—thus being too good for the world one lives in.

Of Historical Value

One of the most notable of books, published during the last five years, bearing upon historical subjects, is Hilaire Belloc's "Danton, A Study." It is only now, at the distance of a century, that the events of the Revolution can be treated without precipitate judgment and the bias of personal sympathy.

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete
train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal

Miscellaneous Directory

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST, 1029 1/2 Market street between Sixth
and Seventh. Phone 258 Jessie.

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S W
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Special-
ity: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 370-308-309
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infir-
mary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and
Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street
near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter
Street. Telephone, Larkin 651. Reception Hours
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

MRS. ADA CLARK

TEACHER of Dancing. Juvenile classes, be-
ginning Wednesday, August 15, 1900. Hoover
Hall, 1327 Market street; Evening classes, Tues-
days, Devisadero Hall. The Walk and Carriage
of the Body a specialty.

Santa Fe Route....

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 647 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St. Telephone Main 1531.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW, Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. San Francisco
JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen. Pass. Agt. Los Angeles, Cal.



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE

OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
10 New Montgomery St., San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED

ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Necade Block S. F.

thy. It is at the present time a matter of universal concession that this great movement was not only necessary and inevitable but wholesome in its results. Time has softened the impression of its horrors, while its benefits are daily more apparent. We are now able to see more clearly the complicated currents of the Revolution and to understand the difficulties which beset its great men. One of the greatest of these was undoubtedly Danton. Mr. Belloc has brought to the short career of this man the method of scientific investigation, and indeed some of the scientist's predilection for the subject of his inquiry. Perhaps no man of the Revolution was cast into a more difficult whirlpool than Danton. At the time of his greatest prominence in 1792 it was a question of France against the world, a desperate position for a leader. To the terrible exigencies of the time perhaps no human being could have been entirely equal, and Danton was but human. The storm had been sown but who could control the whirlwind? Danton could not avert the massacre of September, nor could he save the Girondists nor even himself. He produced the monster of the Terror and was devoured by his own offspring. Mr. Belloc has not said anything particularly new about the subject of his study, nor has he been able to add to the estimation in which Danton is now held by history, which is at last able to do justice to him. The writer, however, has collected in the appendix a number of interesting documents bearing upon the public and private life of Danton. He has also laid before us in his first chapter entitled "The Revolution" an admirable view of the state of France at that time; admirable because it shows the whole condition of the country from a definite point of view, just as one views a wide stretch of territory from a mountain top. This sense of largeness and proportion is characteristic of the whole study. Although there is no attempt at fine writing, there are many superb passages, unhappily too long for quotation. The last two pages descriptive of the fall of the monarchy are particularly impressive, the final paragraph notably so.

A "Tragedy from Contemporary Life" which was recently published by M. Minsky has aroused the literary world of St. Petersburg, and has become the subject of spirited controversy and criticism. The theme is one of those beloved by the Ibsenites—the woman, "a moral degenerate who has severed all religious, social and ethical ties with society and demands boundless freedom for her ego." A brief outline of the plot puts one fully in accord with the old distich:

A dog, a woman, a walnut tree,
The more you beat 'em the better they be.

It is a poor argument for the education and emancipation of women that in both life and literature they should devote their leisure and freedom to the development of crazy tantrums.

Markham, the Hoe man, is about to publish another volume of poems, and in making the announcement, the Philadelphia Post takes occasion to remark that since the publication of the M with the H. Mr. Markham's income from his poetry alone has been far in excess of the salary of even the president of the largest college. Markham has also been fairly busy on the lecture platform as well as writing opinions and explanations of how he came to do it.

Mrs. Markham, too, has taken a turn at the crank of the poetry mill, so that by this time he ought to be in a fair way to speak from the standpoint of the Masters, lords and rulers of us all.

—The Bookworm.

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Conducted Excursions every week from San Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

Half Fare !!!

To San Francisco
and Return

From all Points in California on the occasion of the Grand Semi-Centennial Celebration of California's Statehood

Tickets will be good on all Southern Pacific Trains arriving in San Francisco Sept. 8, 9, 10, 11, and will expire Sept. 16.

For particulars go and see the nearest Southern Pacific Company's Agent.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER Eddy and Mason streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.
A. B. BLANCO & B. BRUN, Proprietors.

CAFE ROYAL...

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises
Checked Free

TRY
OUR SPECIAL BREW
Only 6c a Glass



This Paper is
to be taken from
the Library. ♦♦♦♦

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 9—NO. 420

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 15, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS

HOTEL DEL MONTE

...MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA



THIS charming resort is wholly distinct and unique: There is no basis of comparison by which its attractions can be measured. None other in the world has such a climate; none is planned on such a vast and elaborate a scale, none so absolutely exempt from every annoyance and inconvenience, nor so easily within the reach of those whose refinement of taste enables them to appreciate its charms.

It is the "Garden of Eden" transplanted to the shores of the "Western Sea."

There is but one Hotel del Monte.

Send for Souvenirs and other information to

W. A. JUNKER,
Manager,
Monterey, Cal.

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.45
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900 28,988,396.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tournay; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900, - - - - - \$26,952,876
 Paid Up Capital, - - - - - 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, - - - - - 218,593
 Contingent Fund, - - - - - 439,608

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL F. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. de FREMERY C. O. G. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over - - - - - 10,300,000.00
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 1,705,687.53
 Profit and Reserve Fund - - - - - 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over - - - - - 150,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000

JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.

Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"

Moise's

ARTISTIC

RAISED LETTER

SIGNS



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, Sept. 19, at 2 p. m.
 The S. S. MOANA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Oct. 3, at 4 p. m.
 Favorite Line Round the World via Hawaii Samoa, New Zealand Australia, India, Suez England, etc. \$635 1st class

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

643 Market Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE 327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

Legal Notices

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of O. Nelson, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, Administrator of the Estate of O. Nelson, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his place of business No. 238 Montgomery street, City and County of San Francisco, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND,

Administrator of the Estate of
 O. Nelson, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, Sept. 1, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator.
 308-10-12 Phelan Building, San Francisco.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Homer L. Bishop Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administratrix with the will annexed of the Estate of Homer L. Bishop deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administratrix with the will annexed at the office of Gavin McNab Esq. her attorney, office 47 seventh Floor, Mills Building, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

RHODA G. BISHOP,

Administratrix with the will annexed of the Estate of Homer L. Bishop,
 Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco Sept. 8th, 1900

GAVIN McNAB, Attorney for said estate

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Sarah Zengler Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, Administrator of the Estate of Sarah Zengler deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his place of business No. 238 Montgomery Street, City and County of San Francisco, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND

Administrator of the Estate of
 Sarah Zengler, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, September 8th, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator.
 308-10-12 Phelan Building San Francisco.

J. Porcher

1109 Market St.

Odd Fellows Bldg.
 SAN FRANCISCO

AGENTS FOR YOUMAN'S NEW YORK HATS

LATEST FALL STYLES

The Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
 PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

... JAPANESE SHOE STORE ...

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing
 Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended
 to. Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST

Telephone Polk 18

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents. 102 Eddy Street



TOWN TALK

San Francisco, September 15, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - \$3 00 Six Months, - \$1 75
Single Copies, - 10 Three Months, - 1 00
One Month 40 cents

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

No Bohemia in America

Francis Bellamy in an article in the August *Criterion* asserts that there is no real Bohemia in America. He declares that, as a real type of social life among clever people, bohemianism does not exist in this country. According to his notion Bohemia exists where certain artistic and literary persons who have no thought for the morrow, have established a colony, and he knows of no such on this continent. No person who has an adequate conception of bohemianism as it exists in Paris will care to dispute with Mr. Bellamy. There are many people in this country who are pleased to consider themselves Bohemians, but they are far from being the genuine article. Bohemianism means something more than living in cheap French restaurants and being in a perpetual state of financial distress. Many of our so-called Bohemians who play at bohemianism are incapable of rising above their station. They drag out a bohemian existence because it is their limit. There can be no bohemianism without the atmosphere and that is lacking in this country, because there is too much ambition among our artists, journalists and musicians. There is a very good imitation of Parisian bohemianism in San Francisco. But it is found among men who have no occasion to give much thought to the morrow. They have created an artificial atmosphere and have gathered a few stray Bohemians about them for the purpose of giving realism to their sphere. The Press club is the nearest approach to Bohemia that we have. There is more of the sincerity of bohemianism in that organization than can be found elsewhere in this city. It has among its members many that concern themselves not with the morrow, and the atmosphere of the club is bohemian, but it has not a

sufficient number of men of the genuine temperament to give it individuality. It has had to compete, in a measure, with the Bohemian club which was at one time a bohemian organization, and which has the prestige of a splendid history. Today that club promotes the illusion while destroying the soul of bohemianism. Artists, actors and newspapermen who are inclined to the bohemian temperament join that club because it is the Bohemian club, and soon find themselves rubbing shoulders with the nabobs of finance, the magnates of commerce and the scions of the aristocracy, and then they begin to play at bohemianism as ardently as the rest.

The Old Familiar Faces

We should be grateful to the Native Sons of California and incidentally of the United States of America for having given us the most picturesque pageant that ever paraded the streets of this city. It was indeed a most enjoyable spectacle, from the tallest soldier to the most insignificant native biped in line. But now that it is all over a few suggestions may not be amiss. There were some native sons in that parade who have never missed an opportunity to exhibit themselves in public procession since they were old enough to join the order. So familiar are their faces in Admission Day pageants that their appearance renders any effort at novelty wholly innocuous. As soon as the first one looms up the feeling is irresistible that it is the same old procession that you have seen fifty times before, and you find yourself walking away with the sensation of being bored. Now that should not be. No Committee on Procession would for a moment entertain a proposition to ring in a float that was used a year ago. Why, then should the inevitable native son with the mania for bobbing his head up and down in a carriage, or on horseback, be permitted to inject himself into every Admission Day celebration? The order is growing and new recruits are falling into line every year. Let the youngsters come to the front.

Lepers at Liberty in Honolulu

A resident of this city who recently spent a few weeks in the Hawaiian Islands was much surprised to learn while in Honolulu that all lepers are not sent to Molokai. Upon his return home he informed a representative of this paper that it is a well-known fact in Honolulu that there are lepers walking the streets of that city, and that the authorities are aware of their condition. One of them, upon whom the ravages of the terrible disease were plainly to be seen, was pointed out to him, and it was explained that he was a rich man and "a good fellow," and that nobody cared to have him sent to the leper settlement. It is popularly supposed in this country that the authorities of Honolulu have always been very strict in the enforcement of sanitary regulations, especially those applying to lepers, and consequently the testimony of

the gentleman who has just returned from the Islands, concerning the criminal laxity shown in certain instances, should not be disregarded by the Federal authorities. If persons afflicted with that most terrible of all diseases are enjoying the freedom of the city of Honolulu, and mingling with people who are unaware of the danger of contact, prompt action should be taken to stimulate a proper respect for the laws on the part of those who are charged with their enforcement. Since the annexation of the Islands the traffic with this country has been greatly increased, and if leprosy is to be permitted to escape proper restriction, it will not be long before we find that we need a Molokai of our own.

The Bold Armor Plate Trust

In his labored letter of acceptance President McKinley tells us that trusts are unlawful combinations of capital and should be suppressed, and he suggests that laws should be enacted to that end. He could not afford to overlook the trust issue but he dismissed it in a few sentences by attempting to create the impression that there is no such issue. The insincerity of President McKinley may be judged from the action of the Administration in the matter of the armor plate trust. Several weeks ago all bids to supply Krupp plates for the war vessels authorized by Congress were rejected, notwithstanding the fact that the Midvale Steel company, which for the first time has entered the field of competition, offered to supply the armor plate at a price far below that of the trust which has held the government by the throat for so many years. The Carnegie and Bethlehem companies, partners in the greedy trust, furnished proof of a colusive understanding by submitting identical proposals, and they were rejected because the Bureau of Ordnance declared them exorbitant. The trust price was four hundred and ninety dollars a ton. The Midvale company offered to supply the heavier class of armor for four hundred and fifty-eight dollars a ton, grading the prices according to the number of tons awarded to it. Its bid per ton for five thousand tons is only a trifle higher than the trust's bid for thirty thousand tons. Of the aggregate amount of thirty-six thousand tons needed for the new battleships and cruisers, the Carnegie and Bethlehem people insist that not less than thirty thousand tons shall be allotted to them. And evidently if the Secretary of the Navy can induce them to cut down their bids to an amount not plainly unreasonable, he will surrender to them instead of encouraging the rival producer. If President McKinley is sincerely opposed to trusts he could give eloquent proof of the fact by smashing the gigantic monopoly which has so boldly undertaken to rob the government.

The Coatless and the Hatless Man

Common sense is rapidly being substituted for Fashion's decree in matters pertaining to dress. During the past decade there have been several radical changes introduced into the feminine wardrobe which were in the nature of a concession to health and comfort rather than a compliance with the suggestions of Dame Fashion. Women are showing a marked preference for articles of wearing apparel that are conducive to comfort, and though men have not suffered so much as the opposite sex from the restraints and

restrictions of attire, nevertheless they are seeking greater freedom than they have hitherto enjoyed. Man is drifting back toward first principles so far as his raiment is concerned, and though we may never get back to the fundamental fig leaf the prospects are for a revolution in dress of a more wholesome and beneficial character. Some months ago, when people in the East were sweltering beneath the rays of an uncompromising sun, some man of independent character appeared in public without his coat. He was the advance agent of the masculine shirt-waist. Other men had the courage to follow his example, and in a short time the shirt-waist became fashionable, not, however, without opposition, for there were some men of effeminate mould who made it ridiculous by wearing puffed sleeves and blouse fronts. The regulation waist which is not suggestive of femininity won on its merits for it is conducive to the ease and comfort of the wearer in hot weather. And now comes a Philadelphia doctor with the suggestion that the man without a coat should be followed by the man without a hat. The suggestion, by the way, is not entirely new, for there are many people at summer resorts all over the country who have dispensed with a covering for the head. In very hot weather it is necessary to shade the head, but in cool weather the bareheaded man should be encouraged. Men wear their hats too much. If they wore them less there would be fewer bald heads and less headache and nervous prostration. When men become accustomed to going without their hats colds in the head will be unknown. The sooner we get back to primitive customs in dress the quicker will man's health and physique improve.

The Press and the Pugilistic Fakers

The newspapers all over the country are now excoriating the fat-pursed fakers of the prize ring, and deprecating the gullibility of the public which, they assert, has made it possible for the pugilistic confidence operators to obtain large sums of money by false and fraudulent pretenses. It might be well for the gentlemen of the press to consider to what extent they themselves have been implicated in the bold frauds that have been perpetrated. For many years it has been generally understood that pugilists were engaged in the business of fleecing the public. The newspapers were well aware of the fact, but instead of warning the public and condemning the so-called sport, they have facilitated the frauds by co-operating with the promoters. They have persistently kept alive interest in pugilism by pedestaling

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

THE STEIN-BOCH Co.
HACKETT, CARHART & Co.
PARAGON PANTS

{ NEW FALL STYLES
Ready-to-put-on
THE MOMENT YOU WANT THEM

the pugs, chronicling their doings socially and professionally, and devoting more space to their hippodrome contests than is allotted to occurrences of national interest. Only the other day a leading journal bellowed the announcement of its stupendous enterprise in fetching all the way from Windy Chicago the most celebrated authority in the world on prize fighting. To properly emphasize the importance of this bit of journalistic enterprise the picture of the imported ring critic was published with the statement that the purpose of his importation was to secure for the readers of the paper the best account of a "mill" that was to be pulled off in a few days. Even the small boys that infest the vacant lots of the city knew that that "mill" was to be the baldest kind of a fake. But the screeching announcement of newspaper en-

terprise had the effect of deluding people into the notion that perhaps the impending fake was to be an event of national interest. Other newspapers have been equally culpable in furthering the interests of the rowdies of the ring, and therefore we suggest that they should consider their own complicity in the frauds while lamenting the gullibility of the patrons of the degenerate sport. The newspapers have kept alive the sentiment which has enabled the crooks to victimize the public. They have created a demand for pugilistic news and have vied with each other in supplying it in the most enticing form. They assert that it is incumbent on them to give their readers what they demand, but they stimulate the demand for pugilistic news by making heroes out of the brutes that are engaged in defrauding the public.



The Saunterer

The Return of Delmas

D. M. Delmas has emerged from the shade in which he obscured himself about the time that he found it impossible to break into the Fair estate with Mrs. Craven. I am glad that Mr. Delmas is once more active for the courts seemed lonesome without him, and his sonorous tones and chiseled periods were sadly missed. It was rumored some time ago that he had retired into the seclusion of his vineyard at Mountain View, there to cultivate the grape and the prune, and to rejoice in freedom from the cares incident to the profession. I regretted this determination on the part of the Napoleon of the bar because I admired his great talent and equipment of mind, and felt that the legal profession had lost one of the most cultured and brilliant men that ever expounded the law or hypnotized a jury. That Mr. Delmas has reconsidered his resolution and returned to his sphere of usefulness is a circumstance of a most gratifying character. There will be no popular demonstration, however. There are people who, while they concede the genius of Delmas, concern themselves too much with his personal shortcomings. They do not like to concede to a genius that license which the average genius insists upon enjoying and which I am willing that he should have. A genius is a superior being and should not be judged by the same standards by which ordinary people are gauged. What an irreparable injury was done to literature a few years ago by the prejudices aroused against the greatest playwright of England.

Forgot His Alma Mater

Mr. Delmas has come back to devote the magic of his eloquence to the cause of William J. Bryan. He opened the season at the San Jose convention, where he held an audience spellbound by his matchless argument against the policy of President McKinley. There was only one feature of his speech with which I had any fault to find. He spoke of the progress of higher education in this country under the benign principles of government laid down by the founders of the nation, and he referred to the achieve-

ments of such institutions as Yale, Harvard, Berkeley and Stanford, and he failed to mention his own Alma Mater, the institution in which he was reared and educated. Yet that speech was delivered within the shadow of Santa Clara college, where Mr. Delmas took medal after medal for proficiency in the various branches in which he excels. He was a finished scholar when he left Santa Clara college, and so superior were his attainments that the faculty of the institution invited a public examination of their prize student. He is indebted for his proficiency in the classics to Santa Clara college, an institution which has turned out such men as Stephen M. White, Clay Greene, Henry Guy Carleton, R. F. Del Valle, T. I. Bergin and many other of the most distinguished men in the country.

Braunhart the Grammarian

At the San Jose convention Sammy Braunhart made his debut as the Lindley Murray of the Californian Democracy. Sammy's proficiency in the Yiddish dialect has always been conceded, but nobody ever suspected him of being familiar with "English as she is spoke" by the cultured until he loomed up at San Jose as the grammatical and rhetorical censor of the Committee on Platform and Resolutions. It was not until Mr. M. F. Tarpey was about to introduce a resolution commending the course of Steve White in the United States Senate that Sammy came to the front as the censor of the committee. He called Mr.

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

Delmas to one side, and suggested that action be deferred for a half-hour.

"Why?" asked Delmas.

"Well," said Sammy, "dot rezalooshin of Tarpey's is grude; the gr-rammer is someding awful. Ve'll have to fix id up pefore we makes it bublick."

Delmas Tells the Story

Now it happened that the resolution in Tarpey's hands had been drawn by Mr. Delmas. Mr. Tarpey had requested Mr. Delmas to formulate the resolution because of the attorney's well known ability to write pure and strong English. Mr. Delmas prides himself on his English, and it was therefore quite a shock to him to learn that his eulogy of Steve White was, in the opinion of Censor Braunhart, crude and ungrammatical. He had spent some time upon the resolution and had thought it quite elegant. When the humor of the situation dawned upon him, however, he enjoyed it very much and within half an hour he had told the story to twenty people. Each time he referred to the distinguished Braunhart with superb scorn as "that Fellow of Oxford, that Bachelor of Arts of Cambridge, the Honorable Samuel Braunhart." Thus it was that Sammy contributed to the gaiety of the convention.

Corbett and the Letter C

Jim Corbett always said *C* was his lucky letter. During the comet scare I remember he said he firmly believed it would strike the earth. His idea was that a comet collision would be right in line with Cleveland's election and his own championship victory. A year of *C*'s, he said it was. And probably that was why Jim went away with Cornille, the vaudeville vocalist. He may have thought this would be another year for the *C*'s. Cornille, by the way, is the same young woman who played havoc with the hearts and purses of several of our clubmen when she was at the Orpheum less than a year ago. Shortly after her departure from this city an unwelcome stork visited her home, and then the news floated out here that the paternity of the child was to be credited to one of our jeunesse doree.

We Are Not Original

I do not see why we cannot think up something unique in the way of functions out here, instead of always borrowing ideas from New York. The Frank Carolans, for instance, are planning a barn party—a sort of a harvest home affair—that is to come off somewhere about the end of the month. It will be a ball and will take place in the Carolan stables at Burlingame. The guests attending are to be costumed as garden produce, orchard blooms or as flowers. Now this affair would be worthy of considerable newspaper space if its conception were original. Instead of that, however, the idea emanated from the fertile brain of Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish of New York and Newport, and was carried out in elaborate detail by that energetic society leader not very long ago. Of course the Carolan affair will be a grand function. Mrs. Carolan, who was a Pullman and her father's favorite daughter, has money to burn and is not averse to spending it in an occasion-

al magnificent entertainment. Invitations are eagerly sought after and some of the younger set of matrons, who are not sure of receiving a card, are already, I hear, moving every wire to obtain one.

I shall expect a succession of barn dances this fall, after the Carolan function lapses into the past. Everybody who owns a stable large enough to swing a cat in will be arranging a ball of this nature. It was just the same last year when the juvenile party craze struck San Francisco. Every woman having any claims to social eminence wished to outshine her sisters in the brilliancy of her baby party, and every man possessing a fair pair of legs wished to display his contours in a Fauntleroy or sailor boy costume.

A Voice of Dissent

"Wherein does the superiority of the Parrott family lie?" asks an indignant correspondent, who censures me for ranking the Parrotts above our "very superior Southern families," and then proceeds to rake up Mexican history to prove that I was wrong. Evidently my correspondent's comprehension is somewhat dull. In my discussion last week of "Who's Who?" in San Francisco society, I dealt only with the rating of people in fashionable circles. I have always contended that fashionable society does not enjoy a monopoly of "superior" people. I rated the Parrotts as they are rated by the representatives of San Francisco's aristocracy and as they are entitled to be rated according to the standards fixed by the *haut monde*. It must be conceded that they are not of the newly rich, and that they are a degree removed in point of lineage and culture from the leaders of the various subdivisions of our smart set. We have Southerners here who trace their ancestry back further than the Parrotts, but there has been a great deal of crossing among them, and those whose blue strain has not been tainted by the infusion of the yellow fluid of wealth have dropped out of the social swim or else they are clutching the fringes of society.

The "Girl" of Thirty

Still another correspondent takes exception at what I wrote about "Some of the Girls." She writes that the three "girls" I mentioned as being exceptionally clever, and desirable guests at functions, are not girls but full grown women. She adds, "They are all thirty or over. Why did you not pick out some of the young ones?" My correspondent has evidently never been in England, where they call anything unmarried of the feminine gender, whether thirty or forty years of age, a "girl." However, I do not place our California girls who have passed the twenty-five mark among the has beens. This is not the day of the very young girl. Occasionally a bud who has in-

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

dividuality makes a success beyond that of her seasoned sisters, but as a rule the latter are preferred by the masculine element that frequents social functions. Witness the popularity enjoyed by those of the elder sister element I mentioned last week, also of Miss Dunphy, Miss Gibbs, Miss Hooker, Miss Martel, Miss Sallie Maynard and others.

A Los Angeles Engagement

The engagement has been formally announced in Los Angeles, writes my correspondent, of Mrs. Jennie Jauch, daughter of Major Bonsall, and Mr. John Singleton, a third owner in the Yellow Astor mine. Mr. Singleton has startled Los Angeles lately by his lavish entertainments and reckless expenditures. He is the most cheerful giver that Los Angeles ever knew. A few years ago he was an humble citizen, earning an honest but meagre living in a chop-house, but a good fairy provided him with an interest in the Yellow Astor and he is now a multimillionaire. The first marriage of Jennie Bonsall was an unhappy one, and she obtained a divorce.

A San Franciscan In Vienna

Emil Steinegger, who is pursuing his musical studies in Vienna, writes me that Emperor Franz Josef celebrated his seventieth birthday on August eighteenth and that the affair was celebrated somewhat after the manner of the celebrations in which we have recently indulged in this city. The whole city was magnificently illuminated for three nights. All the public buildings were illuminated in colors, and an immense balloon rose over the central portion of the city, and beneath it were suspended the illuminated figures, "70," which could be seen from points many miles distant. Between the two royal museums was erected an obelisk covered with incandescent lights. Mr. Steinegger relates that the law of Vienna requires all doors to be locked at ten o'clock and that after that hour you have to pay the "hansborger," or porter, twenty heller to be admitted. After midnight the tax is doubled. It was supposed that on the principal night of the celebration this law would not be enforced, but it was and the "hansborgers" reaped a harvest of hellers.

Ho Yow and the Ebellites

An amusing little story has come to me from Oakland of the flutter produced among the ladies of the Ebell society on the occasion of the visit of that most gracious of diplomats, Ho Yow, the Chinese Consul General. It will be remembered that Ho Yow lectured before the society one evening not long ago. It occurred to some of the ladies, late in the afternoon, that the distinguished Chinese should be entertained at dinner, but no one volunteered to extend the courtesy. Presently it leaked out that he was to dine somewhere in Oakland, and the club women at once became wildly curious to know at whose house the function was to be pulled off. They decided to exercise a little strategy, so they called him up by telephone and asked him where they should send the carriage for him. Mr. Ho had not been educated in the diplomatic serv-

ice for no purpose. He politely replied that he was sure his hostess would provide him with a carriage.

He Took Sugar and Cream in His Tea

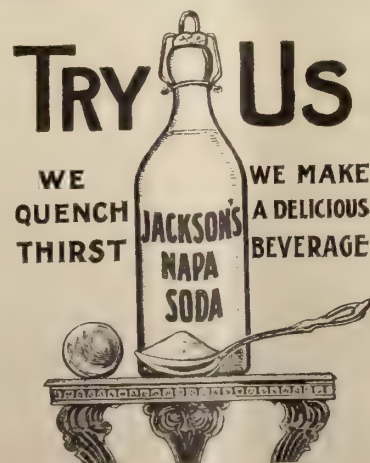
By diligent inquiry the Ebell ladies discovered that the invitation to dinner was the coup de bonheur of Mrs. W. E. Dargie. The negligent Ebell females were at once in a great flutter. The President of Ebell called up Mrs. Dargie and said:

"Now, don't give him so good a dinner that he will not be able to speak."

Mrs. Dargie repeated this injunction to her guest, whereupon he suggested that if his hostess desired he would send word that he was indisposed. But, of course, Mrs. Dargie would not permit this and Mr. Ho was on time. But the fun did not end here. After the lecture the Ebellites plied the Oriental gentleman with tea. He was politeness itself. Indeed, his table manners would put to the blush many an Occidental, and he insisted that he loved cream and sugar in his tea. But even then, though the Ebell ladies hovered around his Celestial Highness, not one would sit down and drink tea with him until Mrs. Dargie decided to keep him company. How provincial those Oaklanders of enlightened club circles really are!

The Nomination of Henry

It frequently happens that when a man aspires for a nomination and doesn't get it but is given another as a salve to his feelings, he surprises everybody by getting elected. Such was the experience of Congressman Loud who wanted a nomination for the Assembly and was disappointed. Tom Clunie was the Democratic nominee for Congress that year and so strong was the popular conviction that he could not lose that the Republican nominee declined to run. Then it was that the nomination was given to Loud as a sop, and a combination of circumstances upon which he had not exercised the slightest influence gave him the job. He is now running against J. H. Henry, who had not the slightest thought of getting the nomination six hours before the nomination was made. He wanted to be a presidential elector, but while drinking in a saloon with some friends the night before the Congressional Convention met, somebody jocularly



Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

suggested that he would be the next Congressman from the fifth district. The next morning he was told that he had agreed the night before to accept the nomination, and then he consented to stand. Perhaps Mr. Henry may surprise Mr. Loud as much as the latter did Tom Clunie.

Correspondence from the Front

I am in receipt of a letter from an American officer with the troops in China, containing some interesting news of the exciting incidents that have taken place there. For obvious reasons I deem it advisable to withhold the name of the correspondent. Concerning the foreign troops he has written as follows: "The Jap army is the wonder of the world. It is the most perfect fighting machine, the best equipped army of any. Its soldiers are the bravest and they are the admiration of all. Officers go into action with white gloves on, and in a charge the men have the appearance of being on parade, and if they were their behavior could not be calmer. There isn't a nation here but what can take lessons from these sturdy little marvels. On the other hand, the Russians and Cosacks are a slovenly, filthy lot, with no more animation than a beast of burden. They never make a charge but advance slowly and stolidly, though there are many instances of their bravery. In Admiral Seymour's relief column a number of them voluntarily remained at a bridge as a rear guard and were never seen again, having been wiped out by the hordes of Chinese troops that were hard pressing on the column."

The French Roasted

Concerning the French troops he makes this somewhat remarkable statement: "They are the most awkward fellows that ever carried a rifle. When a charge was made or the artillery got under a warm fire they made tracks for the rear and every time deserted at the pinch."

He also states that after the capture of Tien-tsin, rifles from every country in the world were found in the arsenal. The store-rooms were found to be filled with rapid fire and siege guns, and so complete was the collection of mathematical instruments for artillery work that an English officer remarked that it was better equipped than many of the best schools in Great Britain.

Story of the Looting

His account of the looting of the city is interesting. He says: "The scenes of looting were startling. One continuous stream of Chinese passed out of the gates laden with booty, while another poured in empty-handed in search of treasure. The French, Russian and Jap troops did their share of it, men being burdened with silks, furs, jewelry and money. In our section of the city was a burned mint out of which was gathered one million five hundred thousand dollars in silver by our forces to be turned over to the United States government. We got a cable from

When you are in doubt call for Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky. It removes the doubt.

Washington about reports received as to the looting and destruction and they wanted us to take strong measures to prevent our men from engaging in it. We stopped all Chinamen from carrying away stuff, and the result was that four buildings were filled with the confiscated treasure dumped at the gates as the Chinese passed out."

The letter concludes with a statement of the gossip among the foreign troops relative to the intentions of their respective governments, in the matter of the cutting up of the Empire. "But," he adds, "I want none of it; our heart's work is in saving and protecting our *dearly beloved* missionaries. Some one was unkind enough to call them luxurious bummers and I have come to the conclusion that he knew what he was talking about."

Gossip From Manila

From another army officer, located in Manila, has come, in a roundabout way, an interesting letter descriptive of the situation in the Philippines. As the writer is thoroughly familiar with the situation and has grown somewhat cynical under the benign influences of the administration, his comments are of a most refreshing character. The letter was written some time after the arrival of the Federal Commissioner, and this is what he writes of the commissioners: "Taft, in outlining the policy, stated that it was not their intention to interfere with the plans or working of the military authorities, but that they would extend the glad hand and a Y. M. C. A. tract to those occupying districts already under the complete control of the troops. Personally, Taft seems to be of pleasant

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury.

as Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CORYZA stopped by phone

If you have coryza or la grippe call up Pine 3721 and we will send you at once the new scientific treatment for colds—Mendels Dynamic Tabules—(called dynamic from their energy). They crowd a week's ordinary treatment into twelve hours and abort the very worst of colds or coughs over night. If you question this ask Barclay Henley the eminent attorney. Ask Herman Waldeck of Herman Waldeck & Co. the big Clay street jobbers. Ask Wm. H. Mills of the Southern Pacific Company and many others of our leading citizens. Analytic laboratories are not behind in original research and new agents are being announced rapidly. Quinine, cough syrups &c. are ten years behind. Colds and coughs do not now have to be endured. They can be aborted—not by old medicaments but by the new. As the Dynamic Tabules are new they may not be yet at your druggists. If not phone Pine 3721 and they will be sent you for the regular price (25cts.) without other charge.

address and is credited with a strong character. Moses is inclined to be theoretical, and Worcester, whose only recommendation is that he wrote a book on the Philippines, can be relied on to tangle up affairs with supreme nicety.

Kicked at the Accommodations

"They all cavorted their noses in the air when they were shown the houses selected for their use, some of the women declaring that they would remain at the hotel until they could get better accommodations. A few days at the Oriental will take all the starch out of their collars. To us poor nipshack dwellers their cast off houses loom up like palaces, but when a push comes over here for everything in sight with their outriders of clerks, messengers, interpreters, stenographers, disbursing officers, counselors and a herd of young, it is only natural that they should want everything better than the country affords."

Sore and Disgusted Soldiers

Concerning the military situation he says: "The garrisons are small, men are being worn out with excessive guard duty and the result will be that this rainy season will pile up a big sick list. The Volunteers are heartily disgusted with the outlook, some two hundred resignations of officers having already been filed at headquarters. Of course they won't act on them. Their outlook is not one-half so bad as that of the Regulars, for the War Department will have to start in within four months sending back the Volunteers, and the regular troops can see no possible way of relief for some time to come. I have heard that there is a number of applications from young officers of the regular service to be permitted to resign, the halo of military glory having just about faded out. It seems hard for them to realize that the benevolent work of assimilation must go on and that the Administration must be bolstered up."

Varied Duties of Army Officers

"The name of Dewey brings forth unbounded enthusiasm from the soldier breast, but it is usually punctured with language that does not look well in print. The right hand of fellowship and brotherly love is given the native on every occasion and usually just behind the ear. We are running a Custom House solely for his benefit at the rate of one million dollars a month, but of course that doesn't affect him as the foreigner pays the tax and we throw in a good Tammany government to boot. Army officers have turned typical John Wanamakers in the varied duties they are called upon to perform. They are dispensers of justice, collectors of taxes, and superintendents of instruction. They can witness a marriage or arrange an execution with equal grace. The government of the Islands will for a long time be under military control. The time hasn't come for carpet-baggers from the political throne or long-haired missionaries from Kansas."

"Have you ever seen TOWN TALK? If you want the very latest stories it's the best place to get them."—*Saturday Plaindealer*, Grand Forks, North Dakota.

Prickly Heat Epidemic

The writer concludes with the statement that prickly heat has played havoc with the army. "Instead of asking the usual question how one is getting along," he says, "you are supposed to inquire after the state of their prickly heat. Some people have it at a very low pressure while others can disclose a kind that will produce a double back-action scratch at the rate of one hundred and fifty a minute. I manage to keep it down with listerine and talcum. One officer smothers himself every night in a cloud of talcum and were it not that the Commissary Department has cabled to Washington, 'More talc.,' I fear that the efficiency of the army would be impaired."

Why the Box Coat Goes in London

The box coat promises to be the rage here this winter. A few seasons back, but a few women would conceal their curves beneath the all-enveloping chape coat. Occasionally a stray actress dropping in from New York, an imitator of Johnstone Bennett, would appear in Market street wearing a box coat. She was stared at as a curiosity until she found local copyists. A Post street fur man had a sealskin box coat made, but it found no purchaser until the bride of a well known lawyer saw it and made up her mind that it was just the garment for her. I have never seen any wearers of a seal box coat but this one young matron, to whose slender figure it is eminently becoming. But the tan box coat, and the box coat in gray or navy-blue with short skirt en suite, has struck the town in a big rush. It is a fashion direct from London, a dealer tells me. And apropos of this statement is the following extract from a letter I received this week from an occasional correspondent, an ex-San Francisco woman now a resident of New York but at present doing London: "The English women are freaks. They have such ugly figures and they all stoop and carry themselves like rag-dolls. They haven't a bit of style. Every one wears the box coat. They are clever there, for it covers their straight sides." This, then, is the explanation of the vogue of the box coat in London.

Hume's New Press

When a newspaper indulges in the luxury of a new press the presumption is that Prosperity with the big P reigns in the business office and that circulation is on the increase. I therefore extend congratulations to Hugh Hume, proprietor of the *Evening Post*, for he has lately added a mammoth new press to his plant. It is said to be the finest ever brought to California. It prints from two to thirty-two seven-column pages and sixty-four pages of the Post's magazine. Moreover, it prints them in colors if desired. The complicated machinery of such a press is marvelous and it is worth seeing.

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

An Actor's Revenge

There is nothing that an actor likes better than an opportunity to revenge himself on a dramatic critic who has dealt harshly with him. Such an opportunity came one day, not long ago, to Frank Worthing during a visit to the Bohemian club. He there encountered L. Du Pont Syle, the Berkeley professor who writes about mummies and the drama for the *Call*. Mr. Worthing's acting in "The Only Way" had been somewhat severely criticised by Mr. Syle, and therefore the actor felt a trifle incensed against the critic, but he pretended not to be aware of the latter's presence. He took occasion to turn the conversation upon the subject of dramatic critics and then made casual reference to the Berkeley professor.

"He is the worst counterfeit that ever posed as a dramatic critic," said Worthing. "He is a pedant who thinks that his familiarity with the ancient drama qualifies him to pass judgment upon exponents of the histrionic art. He couldn't earn ten dollars a week in New York."

The actor continued to talk in that strain until the critic became florid with indignation and stormed out of the room.

Back on His Old Job

Barrett Eastman is once more a reporter on one of the local dailies. Barrett Eastman has had a somewhat eventful career since he was last seen in this city. Several years ago he went to Chicago to work on one of the dailies of that city, and he there wooed and won the daughter of Carter Harrison. Later on his wife inherited a snug sum of money and then Eastman cut loose from the newspaper business, and became a financier and promoter with all sorts of gigantic schemes, out of which he confidently expected to make millions of dollars. How successful he was I do not know, but the presumption now is that he overplayed his hand, for he is once more content with the modest income of a newspaper reporter.

The Parade Netted Him a Profit

That eccentric millionaire, Bill Bradbury, is never averse to turning an honest penny. He owns some property along Van Ness avenue and as some of the houses have not been occupied lately, he has been losing rent on them. But on Monday he saw his chance to get even, and rented the windows to persons desiring to view the parade. He received a dollar a head for this privilege and coined money. The millionaire acted as his own treasurer and door-keeper, and was not therefore out one cent on his enterprise.

Finigan And His Board Bills

P. A. Finigan, the ex-coachman who was at one time reported to be a millionaire, has had trouble at the Bradbury over a board-bill for about nine hundred dollars. Mr. Finigan, I have been told, has reduced to a fine art his system of standing off his board-bill. He formerly lived at the Hotel Rafael, and he ran up a bill into the thousands which General Warfield expects to collect some day. And I believe that the

Colonel Baden-Powell acknowledges that the stamina which enabled him to hold out in Mafeking was artificial and derived from copious libations of Extra Reserve Old Tom Gin.

proprietor of a fashionable downtown hotel has a claim against him for a large sum, for board and lodgings. Mr. Finigan's financial affairs have been sorely tangled ever since his domestic troubles began. It will be remembered that he was sent to jail in San Rafael for not paying his young wife alimony, and that nobody was able to find what he had done with his property. But Mr. Finigan is not a poor man. I consider it remarkable, nevertheless, that he has been able to eat and sleep under old Bill Bradbury's roof for months without paying a cent. If old Bill gets any more accounts like that of Finigan on his books his relations may begin to think that he is in need of a guardian.

Mr. Cudahy in a Huff

Mr. Michael Cudahy, the father-in-law and "angel" of Jack Casserly, has retired from yachting circles in Chicago. It appears that Mr. Cudahy was offended some time ago at not being invited to participate in a review of yachts at Mackinac, and to show his displeasure he has sold his yacht, the *Catherine C.* Mr. Cudahy is a very wealthy man and he has taken a lively interest in yachting affairs, but his withdrawal from the sport will not kill it.

"Seems like they put all the pretty girls in one 'bus,'" said a looker-on in Kearny street when Monday's parade was in progress.

In the Line of March

I hear that though there was some jealousy rampant among the various parlors in regard to the position accorded them in the parade, the spirit of fraternity was so strongly abroad that no personal ill-feeling was permitted to retard the success of the affair. Army and Navy parlor, which was promised the right side in the line of march, if the boys would wear full uniform, was not awarded this position after all. Instead of sulking, however, the members took the extreme left and satisfied themselves with the thought that at least they were acting as escort to the best-uniformed girls in line. The men's uniforms were the real thing, for the members of this parlor all served in the Philippines. And the girls were also in khaki, blue suits, leggings and Rough Rider hats. The only Native Daughters that in any way approached them in point of style were the Stockton maids in red organdie with red hats and riding in a wagon of which the decorations were also red. If the Native Daughters had remembered that San Francisco's climate is absurdly fickle, they would have left their white muslins at home and have appeared in the more appropriate bicycle costume. I was surprised, by the way, that none of the feminine parlors appeared on bikes.

Before engaging the Caterer, secure

SIGNOR FACHUTAR...

The well known Mandolinist and Director of the
Famous MANDOLIN ORCHESTRA

For your entertainment.

Address, 718 Post St. between Jones and Leavenworth.
Phone Polk 1575.

They Did not Know Him

Though Mr. Claus Spreckels received plenty of applause last Sunday at the Park, on the occasion of the dedication of the new music stand which was his gift to the city, on Monday he was much less enthusiastically treated. He watched the parade from one of the windows in his palace at the corner of Sacramento street and Van Ness avenue. One by one the parlors of native sons and daughters passed by, and not one look was cast upon the genial-faced old gentleman who gazed with such interest upon the pageant. He should have been saluted at least once, out of respect if not gratitude.

A Badly Managed Ball

The "grand ball" given by the Native Sons last Tuesday night, by way of wind-up to the Admission Day celebration, was not such a grand affair as it gave promise of being. There were too many people there and it was not well managed. Moreover it was not an evening dress affair, but was more in the nature of a ball that one might have expected fifty years ago. The scramble for the souvenir programs was disgraceful, and they were handled in such a way that they were not equally distributed. Several of the incidents of the ball were of a most painful character. But, on the whole, the celebration was a success. The saloons, restaurants and hotels did a thriving business.

Did the Yachtsmen Get Cold Feet?

The boat races last Sunday did not serve to increase the fame of our yachtsmen for anything but caution. According to the program the yachts were to perform graceful evolutions during the boat races and present as pretty a spectacle as possible. But the water was rough and the jolly tars sought shelter. As an excuse they explained that it was owing to the presence of feminine guests that they did not sail over the course, and give the promised exhibition of seamanship. But the incident caused a great deal of sneering on the part of skeptical land-lubbers and bona fide mariners who are inclined to look upon the yachtsmen's display of discretion as a capital joke.

The Infant Has Caught On

Profanity has indeed become a marked feature of polite conversation. The very infants appear to drink it in with their milk and the patness with which they interlard their baby remarks with oaths is only one more illustration of their aptness in aping the manners of their elders. A Berkeley matron of the exclusive set recently gave a luncheon to some intimate friends, and her little daughter, who had attained the ripe age of seven years, was by special favor permitted to make her appearance during the final course. The little girl enjoys, among other advantages, the ministrations of a private governess and mamma had heretofore every reason to pride herself upon the good behavior and nice manners of her offspring. Judge therefore of the shock to her complacency when her

young daughter, not finding her dessert to her liking, exclaimed:

"Christ! What have they put in this sauce?"

John P. Young Discusses the Tariff

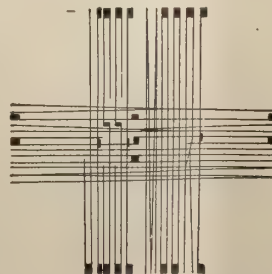
Another interesting volume from the pen of Mr. John P. Young, managing editor of the *Chronicle*, has just made its appearance. It is from the press of Rand, McNally & Co. of Chicago. It is entitled "Protection and Progress" and it is a study of the bases of the American protection system. Mr. Young is probably the most industrious journalist on this coast. In addition to his numerous duties as managing editor of a great daily, he has in a comparatively short time written three books that bear evidence of great research and much thought. In his latest work he presents a thorough and instructive discussion of the tariff question, and it is destined to be recognized as a standard work on protection. He assails the contention of the Cobdenites that free trade, had it been generally accepted, would have proved universally beneficial. He endeavors to show that the tendency of adherence to the principle of buying in the cheapest market advocated by free traders would have had the effect of retarding the development of civilization. Even those whose views do not coincide with those of Mr. Young will find much to interest them in "Protection and Progress."

Red-Headed Heroines

Like Samson of old, Mrs. Leslie Carter has hair that is decidedly useful in her business. It is not to be despised, a gift of this sort. Her sponsor David Belasco, places great reliance on this feature of the actress' equipment. One of her plays is to be based on the history of Madame Dubarry, and it is regarded as specially fortunate that the famous courtesan had red hair. Another sort of a heroine is to be seen in a play called "The Red Mouse." As the heroine gets her name from her personal appearance, the supposition is that the color and quality of Mrs. Carter's hair were a part of the inspiration to the production of the play. It may be well to suggest that dramatists who contemplate writing plays for Mrs. Carter should devote some attention to the color of the heroine's hair.

Gentlemen in Politics

Though we frequently hear that "American gentlemen are never in politics," every day we are supplied with accumulative evidence of the fact that the state-



Everybody Drinks It

When the Governor of North Carolina kicked about the protracted intermission between drinks, the Executive of South Carolina suggested that Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whisky was the only brand upon which they could make up for lost time.

ment is unwarranted. Here in San Francisco, where politics are as unwholesome as they are anywhere, the gentleman politician is by no means a rare bird. Not only does he aspire for high office in the Nation's councils, but he may be found occupying such an humble job as Supervisor or Police Commissioner. Moreover, he may be found actively engaged with the machine down in the very mire of politics. Take Al. Bouvier, for instance. A few years ago he mingled with the elect of the swellest clubs, and was the most conspicuous figure in the Baldwin foyer on first nights, for he was the manager of San Francisco's aristocratic, high-priced playhouse. Now he is to be found cheek-by-jowl with hoi polloi of Republican gutter politics, scrambling with the Kellys, the Trumans, the O'Connors and the other unkempt representatives of the putrid push. Of course, he towers above them and keeps his linen clean, but he is one of them.

Some of our Political Gents

At the City Hall there are a Phelan and a Tobin, and a Newhall, and a McKinstry and a D'Ancona and other gentlemen of prominence, who are proving that they are useful members of society and that they have ambitions other than to chase pleasure and possess social consideration; that they have that higher and truer conception of the obligations and opportunities of a gentleman and a man of fortune. In that category also belongs K. Porter Ashe, the Democratic candidate for Congress in the Fourth district. Mr. Ashe has sounded all the shoals and depths of the social stream, and today there is no more popular club man in the city, but his ambition is to actively engage in the affairs of government. He has already served a brief term in the State Senate, and he has proved himself a campaigner of no ordinary acumen and ability. His success in politics has been due to his ready wit. His repartee has made him famous in club circles, and it is appreciated even by the "push." I expect to see him promote the gaiety of the Fourth district at the expense of his opponent and to his own advantage. The Irish are numerous in the Fourth district and an Irishman loves a joke.

The Gentlemen Of History

That gentlemen of refinement and wealth are not strangers to American politics is amply demonstrated by history. From Washington to Roosevelt there has been a long line of aristocrats. Washington was the richest man of his day, and associated with him in the early days of the Republic were representatives of the greatest wealth and culture of the period. Alexander Hamilton was a man of education who was almost esthetic in his tastes. There was no man of greater social distinction in his time than Thomas Jefferson. In years ago, the Livingstons, the Clintons, the Van Rensselaers, the Van Cortlandts and the Schuylers were notable figures in public affairs, and even now young Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt is taking an active part in politics. He recently represented his district in his party convention. So, gentlemen of Blingum, of the Pacific Union club and of Nob Hill, don't remain in the background because of any false notion that you may have regarding the impropriety of gen-

tlemen engaging in politics. Don't be of that class of men who boast that they are useless members of society, for they are distinguished rather by their provinciality than their imaginary loftiness in the world of fashion.

The Foreign Vote

From the *Bulletin* I learn that Mayor Phelan contemplates selecting Mr. Oscar Hocks, a reputable saloon keeper, to fill a vacancy in the Board of Supervisors because he is, among other things, a native of Germany. It appears that one of the vacancies in the Board was created by the death of a well known German, and that politicians assume it to be a foregone conclusion that his successor will be of the same nationality. In other words, it is assumed that the Mayor is governed by the well established rules of practical politics, and that he will testify to his respect for the German vote by giving the job to a representative of the Fatherland. I regard such an assumption as an insult to the Mayor. Why should he consider the Germans, or the French, or the Irish in selecting a citizen to fill an important public office? An American citizen is the only one qualified to fill the vacancy in the city's legislative body, and as such Oscar Hocks is eligible, and I think he would make a good officer, and that he is entitled to political recognition, but not on the score of his German birth. Political conventions in their strategic wisdom appeal to foreign sympathies by distributing nominations among various nationalities, but it is beneath the dignity of the Mayor of a great city to indulge in such tactics. A plague on the foreign vote!

A Stockton Sensation

The town of Stockton is in a great state of excitement over a case of most pathetic interest, and one that may lead to a public scandal in the courts. The people involved are of Stockton's most swagger set, and though the tongues of the gossips are wagging like trip-hammers over the somewhat sensational details, the dailies have deemed it advisable to suppress the story. The central figure in the case is Miss Mary Fraser, a charming and popular young woman, the daughter of P. B. Fraser, Stockton's most prominent and wealthiest banker. Miss Fraser has long been a conspicuous figure in the fashionable set of the slough city, and her sudden disappearance about a month ago, naturally aroused a great deal of curiosity. It was not long before her friends learned of her whereabouts. She was in a private insane asylum and the explanation of her confinement there was that she had been declared incompetent and that her father had been appointed her guardian.

THERE IS A REASON FOR ALL THINGS.

For instance, the most Popular
Hairdresser in town is

G. LEDERER

123 Stockton St.

He gives the best service for the least
money—a good reason.

Hairdressing, 25c.

Hair Color Restored, \$1.50 to \$5.00.

Quintonica Hair Tonic, 35c. bot.

Switches \$1.00 up.

Moamo Shampoo, 5c. pkg.

Manicuring, 25c.

Fraser's Second Marriage

Now the gossips of Stockton have traced a connection between the misfortune of the young woman and the second marriage of her father which took place not long ago. According to the story of her most intimate friends she was broken-hearted when her father took unto himself a second wife two years after the death of her mother. She is a high-strung, quick-tempered girl, rather eccentric but exceptionally clever, and she had been petted and indulged in every way. After her mother's death she devoted herself entirely to her father's comfort and happiness. It was thought she would resent the intrusion of a step-mother but family pride induced her to accept the situation gracefully. She disappointed the gossips on the day of the marriage by meeting the bride on the steps of her home, putting her arm affectionately round her waist and conducting her into the family mansion. The bride had been a widow and a friend of the family for years, and she enjoyed much social prestige as president of the Philomathean, Stockton's most swagger club.

Everything seemed to be harmonious in the Fraser home, but in the course of time there were rumors of friction. There was no open rupture, however, and it was not until the news of the daughter's commitment to a private asylum leaked out that friends of the young woman began to discuss matters publicly. Their sympathy for her is so intense that in some instances, perhaps, their opinions are born of prejudice and resentment. They are especially indignant over the circulation by her relatives of the story that her mental affliction was brought on by the use of drugs. They refuse to believe the story and the friends of the young woman characterize the whole affair as an outrage. But of course they are not as familiar with the facts as the members of the Fraser family. Mr. Fraser is one of Stockton's best citizens, and he has always been recognized as a man of honor and integrity. It would be better, however, for all concerned if the case were made the subject of investigation. There is already talk of habeas corpus proceedings being instituted by the friends of the young woman who believe that she is of sound mind.

The Engagements of the Week

Two engagements of social importance were announced this week, and I have heard rumors of others which will probably be made known as the season advances. The betrothals of this week were those of Miss Ramona Yorba Shorb and Dr. John Murtagh, U. S. A., and of Miss Eleanor Morrow and Lieutenant H. L. Roosevelt, U. S. M. C. Miss Shorb is the daughter of the late J. DeBarth Shorb and belongs to the most exclusive set of San Francisco society. One of her grandfathers was B. D. Wilson, who was one of the first vineyardists in California. Her mother boasts of pure Castilian blood. Miss Shorb's fiance is a Philadelphian. He is on duty at present at the Presidio in the general hospital. Miss Morrow, who is

the daughter of Judge W. W. Morrow, will not be the only one of her family to marry into the "service." Her sister's husband is Lieutenant Fechteler, U. S. N. Lieutenant Roosevelt is a "blue blood," though his paternal acres are in what New Yorkers slightly term "Jersey." His father was a brother of Governor Theodore Roosevelt, the Republican candidate for vice-president.

Seduced by the Trusts

There is no man that takes himself so seriously as the chap that becomes a political apostate and wants the world to know it. Defection from each of the great political parties occurs in every national campaign, but it is generally self-interest and not principle that prompts a man to change his political complexion and proclaim the fact from the housetops. Nobody objects to a man changing his politics, but it is amusing to see him rush into print to startle the world with the announcement. This is especially true of such a man as Horace G. Platt who is going to take the stump for the Republican party to tell why he could no longer conscientiously support the principles of Democracy. I am surprised that Mr. Platt continued in the ranks of the Democracy after the downfall of Chris Buckley. When Buckley was boss, Horace was a senior lieutenant, but when Buckley lost his grip Horace was lost in the shuffle. When Buckley was in flower Horace Platt was the star after-dinner speaker at the banquet board of the blind boss in his palatial club on Stockton street, but in these latter days Mr. Platt has kept aloof from the proletariat of Democracy. He has been toasting his feet at the fender of the Pacific-Union club and imbibing the sentiments of the millionaires that abound in that palatial home. Under the circumstances it was quite natural for him to turn Republican. Perhaps he is getting ready to manage Pillsbury's fight for the Senate.

Mrs. A. L. Foye is in Sacramento, after a season at Lake Tahoe.

Charles Lyons

The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

Huntington's Highest Ambition

Some very cruel comments have been made on C. P. Huntington since his death, by newspaper writers, but it was reserved for a British journalist to pen the slander that would stir the resentment of the deceased, if such a thing were possible, more than all else that has been written about him. The man I refer to is Mr. T. P. O'Connor, who was formerly an Irish member of Parliament and who is now kow-towing to Royalty in the columns of his London weekly, *M.A.P.* "He (Huntington), says Mr. O'Connor, "probably reached the height of his ambition when he became father-in-law to a Prince." Could a more unjust libel be penned? From the same source I learn that the Princess Hatzfeldt "has taken a high place in society as though born to the sphere," and that "she is most popular in the English shires which she has learned to love."

Her Past Contained Five Husbands

Few women have had more tears wasted upon them than have been shed over Bettina Ordway Girard. The fact that she was a New York society girl of aristocratic parentage, her father being a distinguished army officer, and the circumstance of her taking to morphine and other things after enjoying five matrimonial experiences, were among the items in her checkered career that served to point the moral of many a sermon. The despatches state that the lady whose tiny slipper once held the wine for a famous clubman's toast is to marry Frank Turner. And Frank Turner is the man who invented the pickaninny turn that brought shekels to our little San Franciscan, Josephine Gassman. Miss Girard's fourth husband, who preceded Philip Schuyler, is at present acting with the Oliver-Leslie company in Los Angeles, and is no other than William Beach. Mr. Beach has acted in various metropolitan companies, and was once leading man at the Alcazar theater. At that time he ranked with the matinee favorites, and there was a mysterious veiled woman among his admirers whose attentions gave rise to much conjecture. She attended all the matinees and many of the evening performances, always occupying the same proscenium box.

The Little Pantomimist

Pilar-Morin, who is also mentioned in connection with Mr. Turner, is well known here. She came out here from New York, appearing at the Baldwin in pantomime and supported by Ed Belknap, a former San Francisco boy. The pantomimes were produced with great attention to scenic detail, and Aimee Lachaume, Pilar-Morin's husband, the young but already celebrated pianist, led the symphonic orchestra that assisted to render perfect the artistic tout ensemble. But the pantomime proved a sad, cold frost, and its promoters lost much money on it. Pilar-Morin went out of pantomime and into vaudeville, doing as her turn a monologue written for her by Hubert Henry Davies. Then she returned to New York. Her latest move, according to the despatches, is on to Paris, where she will do rag-time and coon songs with a pickaninny accompaniment, under Frank Turner's ciceronage.

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

Norma's Hopes Are Dead

The news flashed across the wire early this week that Mrs. Beatrice Champlin Pulsifer and Mr. Walter Jones had legally and with the blessing of the church been made one. This ends all conjecture as to the state of Mr. Jones' feelings in regard to Miss Norma Whalley. Mr. Jones' present from his bride was, I hear, the exclusive right to present "The Burgomaster." But a codicil to the gift included the proviso that Miss Whalley must on no account be included in the cast of the piece. Mrs. Pulsifer is a very headstrong young widow and her mother, Mrs. Champlin, is said to have expressed a most emphatic disapproval of the match. Just a year ago Mr. Jones was engaged to another young woman of wealth, Miss Daisy Young. At that time the engagement was broken off because of Miss Whalley. Miss Young disliked the attention her lover was paying to the statuesque Norma, and gave him the mitten.

McPherson After the Herald

Dunk McPherson of the Santa Cruz *Sentinel* is negotiating for the purchase of the *Herald* of San Jose, which was until a short time ago the property of Charley Shortridge. The purchase price of the paper has been fixed at fifteen thousand dollars. McPherson has offered twelve thousand. Dunk is one of the wealthiest of California's rural editors.

The stork is reported to be hovering over the home of the Francis Andersons at Ben Lomond.

Wanted: Two Fine Saddle Horses

Two of the very best saddle horses that can be purchased on the Pacific Coast. Well bred; thoroughly broken; gentle under the saddle; of a kindly disposition; with easy mouth and gait; free from vicious habits; without blemish or defect; Geldings; Color—black, bay or sorrel; Height—15.1 to 15.3; Weight—not less than 1,050 pounds nor more than 1,200 pounds. Age 6 to 9 years; head and ears small; forehead broad, eyes large and prominent; vision perfect in every respect; chest, full, broad and deep; forelegs straight and standing well under; barrel large and increasing from girth towards flank; back short and straight; withers elevated; loins and haunches broad and muscular; hocks well bent and under the horse; good mane and tail.

A liberal price will be paid. Address P. O. Box, No. 2637.

N. B. Useless to offer unless it is guaranteed that horse answers requirements in every respect and is in fact unusually fine.

Won by a Brute

"Who killed my kitty?"

The little girl wept scalding tears of childish grief for her lost pet.

"I did it," cried her brother, but a few years older than herself.

He laughed gleefully at the other's tears and disdainfully kicked the body of the kitten that lay at her feet, the poor little kitten with its neck all twisted.

Lenox's father was a philosopher, a naturalist, who would not have harmed a worm. Yet Lenox, when his father was not looking, used to pull the legs off the spiders and bugs in which his father took such delight.

He wrung the necks of birds and chopped the tails and ears from puppies, for his own pleasure. He nearly killed his little sister once, in a fit of jealousy. His mother had given the little girl one more kiss at bedtime than she had awarded to her son.

* * * * *

"How cruel you are!"

Lenox had lashed his temper up to a pitch of violent fury, and his mare was a mass of bleeding flesh where his whip had touched her flanks.

"She refused a fence, therefore she is punished."

The girl stared with startled eyes at the man whose attitude had heretofore been that of undisturbed composure. She had known him for a month of almost daily companionship. Never before had he revealed the brutal depths of his nature. And, instead of being revolted, she was attracted more strongly than ever toward the man. His cold eyes had hitherto seemed to her to be devoid of expression. Now she noticed the passionate gleams that lay in their steely depths.

Is it true that unless a man is more or less of a brute all the time women will not respect him, because they suspect he is not a man? An astute feminine philosopher lately gave vent to this observation.

* * * * *

Oh, the horrors of that bridal tour!

The convincing power of Lenox's manliness had so firmly impressed itself upon the girl after that episode of the beating of the mare, that she could not banish the wielder of the whip from her thoughts.

And Lenox, who had intended from the first to win the girl's heart, was not surprised when he found his will paramount.

His wooing was short and decided. The remembrance of some moments of too passionate osculation forced themselves upon her during the terrors of her honeymoon trip.

The man to whom she had trusted her future was daring, wholly wicked and refinedly cruel.

* * * * *

"For the sake of the children."

"No, it is not for that."

"But you do not love him—can you love him, now?"

The wife turned over on her pillows and closed her eyes. She was bruised, ill, but she still had the power of concealing her feelings.

Yes, she loved him still.

And he had struck her, before his gentle mother, for some idle remark she had made that displeased him.

He was not even drunk. That excuse was denied him, for Lenox was never intemperate.

His mother blushed at her son's action, and urged the wife to a separation. But the latter, wounded in her pride yet still loving the hand that had crushed her, would not consent to anything like a divorce.

* * * * *

"You shall not whip my child!"

"Your child! Is she not mine, also?"

"But she has done nothing, that you should punish her."

"She is a coward. She refused to swim, this morning, when I bade her."

"Poor child, she was timid. I, too, feared water when I was young."

"Because you are a coward is no reason why my child should be one."

Hunter Baltimore Rye Whiskey is sold everywhere.

He had his horse-whip in his hand, having just come in from a drive, and with the cane handle he struck his beautiful child across her soft, rosy cheeks. The sight of the blood that flowed from the resultant gash raised the devil in him and inspired him to further violence. He lifted the whip, to strike again.

But his wife struck the weapon from his grasp.

"You shall not!" she exclaimed.

Her resistance angered him to the boiling point and with his strong hands he cast her from him. She sank in a little heap at his feet, her delicate neck upon which his fingers had closed hanging flexile like a blossom from a stem. Her closing eyes, from which the light of love had faded, turned their last look toward Lenox.

The scream of the child annoyed him, and the sight of his finished work did not appal but only irritated his temper.

"Leave me," he said to the child, and as the little girl still gazed uncomprehendingly at him, he seized her and thrust her from the room.

Then a fury of blood awoke within him.

To torture brute beasts was nothing beside this feast of human flesh. The lust was upon him, and he satisfied it.

* * * * *

Lenox, a self-confessed murderer of wife and children, was visited in his cell by his aged mother.

"I don't care to see you," he said, "leave me, else I may be inspired to send you where the others are."

He laughed cynically, at his gruesome joke.

"Besides," he added, "after all, your father was responsible for this, mother."

She looked her surprise.

"If I were not the grandson of a butcher I should probably never have committed murder."

—The Atavist.

The Typewriter Exchange

Most Complete Stock of
SECOND-HAND MACHINES

OF ANY HOUSE IN THE TRADE

Full Line of Supplies

Machines Shipped Subject to Inspection

536 California St.

Phone Main 266

San Francisco

Our Society Blue Book

For Season of
1900-1901

IS NOW BEING COMPILED

The names, addresses, reception days, and residence, telephone numbers, will be arranged alphabetically and numerically by streets, similar to the New York, Chicago, Boston and Philadelphia Blue Books.

This year's edition will also contain the leading Clubs, with addresses of members; Theatre Diagrams, Hotel Guests, Suburban Residents, and Classified Shopping Guide, etc.

Address all communications to

CHAS. C. HOAG

Editor and Publisher

225 Post street, San Francisco

Dramatic World

At The Show This Week

COLUMBIA—"The New Dominion"—its old charm still holds.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"Quo Vadis"—a moral lesson magnificently staged.

ALCAZAR—"The Girl I Left Behind Me"—always good for crowded houses.

TIVOLI—"Cavalleria Rusticana" and "I Pagliacci"—dramatically, musically and scenically fine.

ORPHEUM—Jessie Bartlett Davis—beautiful and magnificent as ever.

PAIN'S FIREWORKS and Battle of San Juan.

Jessie Bartlett Davis fears opals. She never wears one.

One of Jessie Bartlett Davis' Stories

Jessie Bartlett Davis is as full of good stories as a popular club man. She tells one about a performance of "The Maid of Plymouth," when the Bostonians produced Clay Greene's opera in Washington, D. C. Mrs. Davis and Miss Cleary—who is now, by the way, Mrs. Eugene Cowles—were singing the duet "Twas Written So." All at once a chorus of screams was heard from the wings and the chorus girls, holding their skirts tight about their shapely limbs, ran helter-skelter across the stage. Mrs. Davis turned to see what was the matter.

"Gracious!" she murmured in her deepest contralto, "a rat!"

The she ceased her part in the duet and joined in the rush of chorus girls. Miss Cleary had a male part, so did not have any petticoats to hold; and this made her brave. She stood still while the audience screamed with laughter. And the rodent, which was on the top of the historic Rock when the yells began, got scared and followed the chorus girls.

Mr. Barnabee's Gag is Spoiled

Then comes the sequel of the story. The opera went on. Barnabee, always on the lookout for a new gag, began chuckling to himself.

"I shall make the hit of my life presently," he whispered to little Miss Waltzinger, "keep your ears wide open now. When Masconawa comes on, listen to the laugh I'll get."

Masconawa, the Indian girl of the opera, came on and jabbered off her dialect. Barnabee had his lips formed to let off his gag the instant she finished when—presto!—the last syllable from Masconawa was just melting into the atmosphere and—

"Oh, rats!" cried Frothingham.

And the audience howled with delight.

Barnabee at first thought of discharging the genial George for stealing his gag but finally concluded a ten-dollar fine would be the proper punishment.

She is a Real American

A good many people imagine that because Dorothy Dorr, the Alcazar's leading lady, came from London direct on this trip that she is a "blasted Britisher." Now Miss Dorr prides herself upon the fact of her American birth. Her father was a brigade-surgeon during the Civil war, and Miss Dorr was born in Boston. At five years of age she began to display talent in elocution and after her school-days at the grammar and Boston High schools were over she took a course of elocution at the School of Oratory under Professor Raymond. Later on, when she was only seventeen, she was sent to New York to study at the School of Acting there. Charles Frohman had the opportunity of seeing her act and was so pleased with the pretty young actress' work that he gave her a position in a company pre-

senting "Held By the Enemy" in Chicago. She took Kathryn Kidder's place in the company and made a great success. Afterwards she acted in "The Golden Giant" in New York, and then joined Augustin Daly's company. One of her greatest hits in Gotham was made in "A Possible Case."

An Actor-Author

After seeing Clay Clement portray his conception of how Baron Franz Victor Hohenstauffen should run things when surrounded by a drama built as is "The New Dominion," I have come to the conclusion that when a man builds a drama, in which he is to be "it" he goes about it much as he would to build himself a house of which he proposed to be the lord and master. The house or drama would be none the less elegant, understand me, or any the less perfect in detail. On the other hand, as a whole and separately, it would represent the best thoughts and ideas of the builder; yet it would cater to his likes and dislikes, even to the furnishings and the grounds surrounding it. This would the drama be made to best fit the comfort and whims of its owner. "The New Dominion" is suited to Clay Clement and he is suited to it; he built it for himself and it is becoming to him. His acting as the German Baron is a finished affair in itself, well-fitted and polished, complete in detail and pleasing to the senses. It moves with ease and without noise so that, after one has seen it one feels rested. When the curtain falls upon the last act, although it is time for the end, it is none too soon. The drama has been played and comes to a proper end. L. R. Stockwell should not be passed without notice. His limping old negro is an admirable bit of character impersonation.

The Circus

Next Wednesday morning at ten o'clock there will be a grand parade in the streets of San Francisco, Ringling Brothers' circus. There will be an eight day season of this fine show here and the children are already crying joyfully, "the circus is coming." From the initial parade until the

The Great Excursion to Santa Cruz

Splendid Trains of First-Class Coaches and a Very Low Rate of Fare

A GOOD OPPORTUNITY TO ENJOY THE MANY ATTRACTIONS OF THE CITY BY THE SEA

The Southern Pacific Company announces that Sunday, the 30 inst., is the date set apart for the great annual excursion to Santa Cruz, and which will enable excursionists to visit this beautiful city by the sea before the close of the summer season and participate with the other visitors in the enjoyment of swimming, boating, driving, etc.

As heretofore the excursion will be under the personal supervision of Colonel William H. Menton, the well known excursion passenger agent of the Southern Pacific Company, who will see to it that the excursionists are well cared for.

These trains (the excursion being run probably in three sections) will be run over the scenic Narrow Gauge Route through the famous Santa Clara Valley and along the beautiful streams which wind through the magnificent redwood forests of the Santa Cruz Mountains.

The round trip rate for this occasion has been placed at the very low price of \$2, and special excursion tickets will be placed on sale at the Grand Hotel ticket office on September 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th and at the depot ticket office on the morning of the excursion. Those intending to avail themselves of this opportunity will take the 7:45 a. m. boat from the San Francisco ferry landing. Train leaves Fourteenth and Franklin streets at 7:45 a. m. and from Alameda (Park street) at 8:20 a. m. Returning, excursionists will be landed at San Francisco at 8:05 p. m.

close of the final performance, everything is on a scale of grandeur and magnitude hitherto unknown in the amusement world. The inaugural free street display is divided into thirty sections—the English, French, German, Russian, Turkish, Japanese and American military, zoological, etc. The performance is grandly in keeping with this preliminary carnival. From the opening spectacle, "The Last Days of the Century," to the hippodromic finale the show is a succession of delights. Great aerialists, clever acrobats and gymnasts, leaders in equestrianism and unique specialists contribute to the interest of the show. Reserved numbered seats and admission show days at Sherman-Clay music store, at the same price as charged at ticket wagon on the show grounds.

Attractions Next Week

THE ORPHEUM will have another week of Jessie Bartlett Davis. The charming Jessie was never in better voice and the crowded houses of this week attest to the place she still holds in popular favor. The newcomers will be the Johnstone brothers, clever instrumental musicians, great favorites in New York; McGale and Daniels, funny Irish comedians, who call themselves "The Irish Tourists;" Orzoa and Belmo, in a double comedy juggling act, the only one of its kind. The holdovers will be Young America Quintette, Mansfield and Wilbur, Querita Vincent, Johnson and Dean and the biograph.

THE ALCAZAR will have a queen-pin attraction next week in Ada Lewis, the original tough girl, who will appear in the new farce "The Widow's Husband." The old favorite "The Girl I Left Behind Me" has drawn well this week. "The Widow's Husband," however, is expected to make as big a hit as "Never Again."

THE COLUMBIA is having large houses this week, for "The New Dominion" is a play worth seeing. Clay Clement has in the German a part that fits him like a suede glove. "The Bells" and "Napoleon's Guard" will continue the double bill next week. While Mr. Clement has been seen here before in "The Bells" it will be his first appearance in Dion Boucicault's little one-act drama which he has re-arranged for this occasion. Mr. Clement's portrayal of Matthias is different from any other conception of the character; he shows a man of suppressed, rather than expressed emotion. It is the fear of discovery, not of punishment which Mr. Clement's Matthias tells. Mr. Stockwell's role of Father Walter, the old village gossip lends relief to the heaviest scenes by his utterances of quaintness and good humor. The double bill will be continued for the week with a matinee on Saturday. Eddie Foy in his new success "A Night in Town" is a coming attraction, as is also Frank Daniels in his comic opera production "The Amerer."

THE TIVOLI, with the old favorites "Cavalleria Rusticana" and "I Pagliacci," has had its usual packed houses all the week. Next week two of the oldest stand-bys in grand opera, "Faust," and "Il Trovatore," will be sung. A grand opera season without these works would be an unfulfilled promise. Barron Berthald will sing the title role in "Faust," Salassa will be Valentine and Anna Lichter Marguerite. Frances Graham will sing Seibel, and she will doubtless be as enthusiastically received in this role as she was as Carmen. Russo will be Manrico in "Trovatore" and Stewart and Poletini will be Leonora and Azucena.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE, owing to the enormous and unprecedented demand for seats for "Quo Vadis," and the very apparent fact that it will be simply impossible to accommodate all wishing to see this great production during the present week, it has been decided by the management of the theatre, and the Frawley company, to continue the play all next week.

Jottings

We are informed, as a piece of news worthy of being cabled and sent across the continent by special leased wire, that Ellen Terry takes brine baths.

Gertrude Foster, formerly leading lady at the Alcazar, is to marry Ed. W. Mansfield, the theatrical man. Miss Foster will not, however, desert the stage for private life.

Miss Fern made a hit at the Vermonters' entertainment last Friday night appearing in a sketch with that clever impersonator, George Hammersmith.

THE
FRANCO-VALENTINE CO.
PRINTERS.

103-109 Union Square Ave. San Francisco

Telephone Main 382

SHOW WORK A SPECIALTY

AMUSEMENTS

Orpheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
Sept. 16th

JESSIE BARTLETT DAVIS
Medale and Daniels Orzoa and Belmo
Gertrude Mausfield and Caryl Wilbur
Johnson and Dean

Johnstone Brothers
Young American Quintette
Querita Vincent
The Biograph

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c
Matinees: Wednesday, Saturday, Sunday

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

Week of September 17th

First time on any stage, a farce that will make you laugh

"THE WIDOW'S HUSBAND"

Special Engagement of Ada Lewis

Regular Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Week beginning Monday, Sept. 17th Every Night Including Sunday
Clay Clement, L. R. Stockwell and a strong company presenting
a great double bill

Dion Boucicault's powerful one act drama

"NAPOLEON'S GUARD"

Preceding the psychological drama

"THE BELLS" Clay Clement as Matthias

Prices: \$1, 75c, 50c, 35c and 25c.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

WALTER MOROSCO,

Sole Lessee and Manager

Matinees Saturday and Sunday, THE NEW FRAWLEY COMPANY
Week beginning Monday, September 17th

By public demand, Second and Last Week of the Success of Successes

"QUO VADIS"

Prices—10c, 15c, 25c, 50c.

A few front rows in orchestra, 75c

Matinee prices: 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. (no higher) Branch Ticket Office Emporium
Next Play "BLUE JEANS"

★**TIVOLI**★

Curtain Rises at 8 p. m. sharp.

Last times Tonight and Sunday Night of

"CAVALLERIA" and "PAGLIACCI"

With the entire company alternating. A Musical Festival! for next week

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday Nights "FAUST"

Nicolini BERTHALD Salassa Graham Lichter

Note: The famous "church scene" will be sung
Tuesday, Thursday, Sunday Nights and Saturday Matinee,

"IL TROVATORE"

Russo Ferrari Schuster Poletini Stewart

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents

Telephone, Bush 9

A Former Morosco Idol

Coulter Brinker, who was accidentally killed recently by falling out of a sixth-story window in a New York hotel, was five years ago the idol of the regular patrons of Morosco's. He was young, handsome and magnetic, the ideal hero of melodramas. He played all sorts of roles, always however of the heroic order, and I do not think even James Brophy had more admirers on the southside. Lucille La Verne was for a time leading lady of Morosco's when Brinker was leading man but during the greater part of his engagement Maude Edna Hall was the leading lady. Mrs. Hall, Edna's mother, kept house in a cosy flat in the Western Addition, and Coulter Brinker boarded there. It was a very jolly, bohemian menage, that of Mrs. Hall, her two daughters and the young actor. Brinker was a most popular man socially, and he was as hospitable as are all Southerners.

She Was Once Bessie

My correspondent writes me from Chicago that the leading part in "The Manoeuvres of Jane" is played by Miss Elizabeth Tyree. I remember when this attractive young actress let herself be billed as "Bessie" Tyree. She has paid more than one visit to this city, under Frohman's direction. One of her best roles, as I remember her, was as the villainess in "The Wife" in which play she acted against Miss Cayvan, Kelcey and Ratcliffe. She was a pretty and graceful girl but her acting did not display great magnetism. And she had a metallic voice, clean-cut, sharp and clear, that was incapable of expressing the finer shades of emotion. In "The Manoeuvres of Jane" she is said to be very satisfactory.

Pain's Fireworks

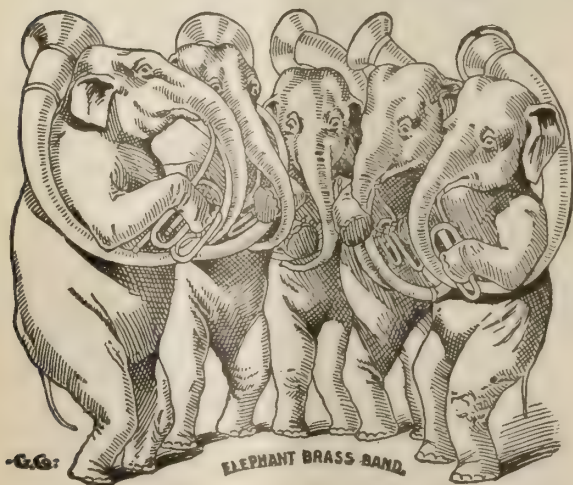
Here is an edition de luxe of Fourth of July. "Every man to his job," I said, as the rockets and bombs exploded in the air, for I thought of the money I had burned in powder—somehow they would never "go off" right. This is certainly a very novel and interesting exhibition. The battle scene is good, the performance of the acrobats, the funeral, and last of all the fireworks are as good as any I have ever seen. They have "fireworks to burn" at Sixteenth and Folsom streets, and, as I say, they burn them right.

Carl Koenig, who appears in "Quo Vadis" this week as the giant Ursus, is nearly seven feet tall and large in proportion. He is a Native Son of California. *The Playgoer.*

Eight Days beginning Wednesday Evening, September 19th

RINGLING BROS.

WORLD'S GREATEST SHOWS



ELEPHONE, MAIN 5966

JULES WITTMANN, Propr.

JULES' RESTAURANT

315 to 323 PINE ST., SAN FRANCISCO
The best Dinner in Town, 75c with Wine.

The Great Fair

... AT ...

TANFORAN PARK

Sept. 24th to Oct. 6th, 1900

Under Management of the San Francisco
and San Mateo Agricultural Association

TO the live stock breeders of California, as well as to the lovers of out-door sports this exhibition is dedicated. The attraction will include: A High-class Open-air Horse Show; Select Herds of Prize Cattle, a complete exhibit of Swine, Sheep, Goats, Poultry and Belgian Hares. Extraordinary Show of Dogs; Attractive Exhibit of High-class Vehicles, and other Industrial Displays from leading manufacturers of the State. The outdoor sports will embrace Polo Games, between players from Southern and Central California for championship; Pony Races; Long Distance Race of 25 miles, by noted riders, change of horses each mile, in full view of grandstand. Grand Athletic Field Day—Club Harness Racing, High-class Trotting and Pacing, in which the great stars of the east and west will meet and make world's records.

All in all, the entertainment will be clean, dignified and instructive. Grand Musical Concerts Daily. Excellent railroad facilities by both regular and special trains to Grandstand entrance. Entertainment each day from 10 A.M. to 6 P.M.

HENRY J. CROCKER, President

GEORGE ALMER NEWHALL, Secretary
EDWIN F. SMITH, General Manager

Every Act a New and Sensational High-Class Feature

Majestic, Imposing, Ideal Patriotic Spectacle

Last Days of the Century or The Light of Liberty

Over 1000 Characters and Hundreds of Horses in the Cast

Only Exhibition in the World Presenting John O'Brien's Famous Equine Show, The 61 Horse Act—61 Fine-Bred Horses in One Ring, at One Time, Performed by One Man.

SOLDIER'S WONDERFUL FUNNY ELEPHANT BRASS BAND. A 20-ton sensation! The Novelty of the Age.

LOCKHART'S Famous Acrobatic Dancing and Play-Acting ELEPHANT COMEDIANS.

300 Costly Performers, 200 Incomparable Feature Acts, 500 Horses, 100 Tableaux, dens and cages of Wild Beasts, Thrilling Roman Hippodrome. Seats for 18,000. Capital Invested, \$3,700,000. Average Daily Expense, \$7,400.

BIG NEW FREE STREET PARADE in 30 Sections, Wednesday Morning, September 19th, at 10 o'clock.

One 50c Ticket Admits to Everything. Children under 12, Half Price. Special Cheap Excursions on all lines of travel.

THE ACKNOWLEDGED GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH

Will Exhibit at **SAN FRANCISCO** EIGHT DAYS
SEPT 19th to 26th
Exhibition Grounds, 16th and Folsom Sts.

Reserved numbered seats and admissions during the entire engagement at Sherman, Clay & Co's Music Store, Cor. Kearny and Sutter Sts. Unlike other shows, prices at downtown office are the same as charged at ticket wagon on show grounds.

The Automobile

A Club of Automobilers

A great many inquiries are being made concerning the reputed existence of the Automobile Club of California. We know that such a club has been formed but beyond that our knowledge concerning it is decidedly limited. A prominent local automobile enthusiast in recently discussing the situation with the writer, said, "What is this Automobile club, anyway? I believe I am down on the membership list but as yet have never received a notice of any meeting. If there is such an organization in existence it is about time we heard something about it. There is plenty for such an organization to do at the present time and if the Automobile Club of California is not going to do it, we had better form an organization that will. The first thing we know, the authorities will be passing laws and ordinances obnoxious to automobile drivers and the club will wake up when it is too late. The club should have taken charge of the automobile races at Ingleside on the ninth. As it is, these have been left to the handling of outside parties. Why are we barred from Golden Gate Park? This is a matter for the club to ascertain. The club should also take up this ferryboat outrage and compel the same treatment from the ferryboat authorities that is given to automobile drivers in the East. Whenever there are any signs of life in the organization, I shall be only too willing to take hold and do my share of the work."

There is more truth than poetry in the above remarks. The last meeting of the Automobile club was held about the first of June. Three months have elapsed, and the club has not given a single evidence of being alive. During this time, the number of people interested in motor vehicles has increased to three times as many as there were when the organization was formed. It is no wonder that members are commencing to make anxious inquiries as to its existence.

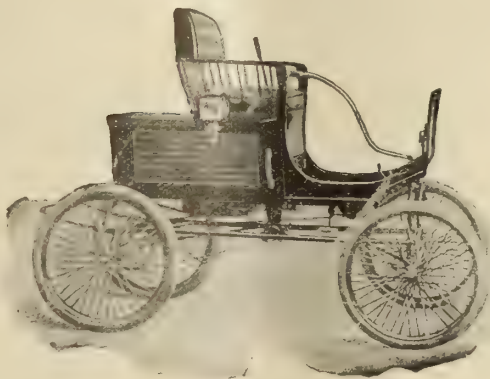
Charles C. Moore, president of the Locomobile Company of the Pacific, is another of the supposed members of the Automobile Club of California who is wondering if there is such an organization in existence. "I have been told that my name was on the membership list but that is as far as my knowledge goes in reference to such a club. If the Automobile Club of California is a bona fide organization, formed for the advancement of general automobile interests, it is high time it came to life. At the present time we are in great need of such a club, but we want one that is alive and awake to the situation. If the Automobile Club of California will not fill the want, then we will have to form another organization. Say, for instance, the Automobile Club of the Pacific, which name is even more comprehensive than the other one.

"I have been personally taking up work recently that should, by rights, fall to the club and that is evolving some method by which to overcome the steamboat nuisance we are compelled to submit to at present with steam and gasoline machines. The report that the law is being enforced in the East against allowing steam or gasoline automobiles on ferry boats is not true. Both styles of vehicles are allowed on all ferry boats going out of New York and nothing is ever said about emptying your gasoline tanks or any-

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

"Locomobile" STEAM MOTOR VEHICLES

SAFEST **FASTEST** **MOST RELIABLE**



STYLE 3

Unexcelled for Hill Climbing

(SEND FOR CATALOGUE)

THE "Locomobile" COMPANY

OF THE PACIFIC

1255 MARKET STREET
San Francisco, Cal.

IT DOES NOT PAY

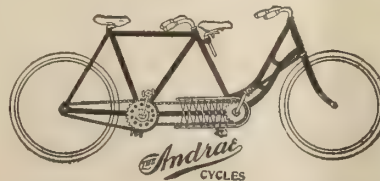
You to buy a Cheap John Bicycle, as it costs too much to keep it in repair, but if you insist upon having same we can sell you

New Bicycles **at** **\$18.90**

Others ask more for the same make of wheel

WE ALSO
CARRY THE

ANDRAE



Made by a legitimate manufacturer and sold at legitimate prices. Andrae Bicycles are guaranteed and they Never Disappoint.

Roadsters.....\$30 and \$40	Chainless.....\$75
Road Racers.....\$50	Tandems.....\$80
Track Racers.....\$60	Send for Catalogue

Expert Repairing
At Reasonable Rates

We Fit Coasters
To Any Make of Bicycle

Second Hand Bicycles, \$3.00 up

JOS. HOLLE,

Phone White 1801

20th and Folsom Sts., S. F.

thing of that sort. When I was East I took a Locomobile anywhere I desired. On the big run of the Automobile Club of America from New York to Philadelphia we had to cross on four ferries at different points. To come out here and find such ridiculous regulations in force on the ferry boats, came as a most startling surprise and one that did not set well, after witnessing the freedom enjoyed by the automobile operators in the East. I have taken the matter up with the Automobile Club of America, of which I am a member and hope shortly to effect some sort of a relief to the present situation."

The automobile races at Ingleside on September ninth demonstrated that there is sport and excitement enough in such events to suit the most exacting. The final event, in which three locomobiles flew down the home stretch almost abreast, caused as much enthusiasm in the immense crowd as any sporting event that has ever taken place here. There were fully 15,000 people in attendance and the remarkable ease with which the motor vehicles were operated and controlled excited no end of wonderment. A better opportunity for displaying the merits of the machines could not possibly have been secured and the Locomobiles were not slow in taking advantage of that fact. They made a clean sweep of everything and performed in a manner that reflected great credit upon both machines and operators. The most interesting of the preliminary heats was that between George Moore, manager of the Locomobile Company of the Pacific, and P. Freemont Rockett. Moore led by quite a margin past the half mile pole, when Rockett caught and passed him, winning out by several lengths. Considering the big lead he obtained at the start Moore would have undoubtedly won out had he started with a sufficient head of steam. His steam gauge only registered one hundred and eighty pounds whereas Rockett had a full head of two hundred and twenty pounds. The latter was enabled to finish strong, whereas Moore had to nurse his steam throughout the entire race.

In the final between Rockett, Boeseke and Mousehardt, it was shown where good racing judgment will win over science and everything else. There is not a better operator of steam vehicles in the state than Boeseke, but the best he could do was second place against Rockett. He ran a poor race, taking the turns very wide and as a consequence losing considerable ground. Notwithstanding this, he was only defeated by a few feet, which goes to prove that had he combined a little of Rockett's steadiness and good judgment, the victory would certainly have been his. In justice to Boeseke it must be said that he had never been around the track before the race, having arrived from Sacramento just in time to mount his machine for the contest. Upon the other hand, Rockett had been practicing on the track for a week prior to the race and knew exactly how to manipulate his machine around the turns. In practice he made miles in 2:05 and on the day before the race covered a quarter in sixteen seconds, which is a tthe rate of nearly sixty miles an hour.

—The Automobiler.

Two fine saddle horses are in demand just now and any person who has one or two to sell may be able to strike a good bargain after reading the ad. which appears in another column.

The Whole Story
in one letter about

Pain-Killer

(PERRY DAVIS')

From Capt. F. Loye, Police Station No. 5, Montreal:—"We frequently use PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER for pains in the stomach, rheumatism, stiffness, frost bites, chilblains, cramps, and all afflictions which befall men in our position. I have no hesitation in saying that PAIN-KILLER is the best remedy to have near at hand."

Used Internally and Externally.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

The
Old Government
the perfection of
Whisky.

BOTTLED AT THE DISTILLERY
PURE-AGED-WHOLESOME.

Used in the Medical Departments of the
U.S. ARMY & NAVY SERVICE
WILLIAM WOLFF & CO.
SAN FRANCISCO. DISTRIBUTORS.
Beware of imitations or refilled bottles

FIRST CLASS
WORK
AT
FAIR
PRICES

PRINTING AND ENGRAVING

ESTIMATES
CHEERFULLY
GIVEN

VISITING CARDS
PROGRAMS
CATALOGUES
MAGAZINES
DISPLAY CARDS....

COLOR WORK
EQUAL TO LITHOGRAPHING

COMMERCIAL WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

TOWN
TALK
PUBLISHING
COMPANY

1019
MARKET
STREET

JUST OVER THERE.

A New Etching of Mariana in the Moated Grange.

Before an open window she stands, half leaning against the casement, a slight figure in gown of black. The face is neither plain, nor yet beautiful; it is interesting. She drops into a seat of the recess and gazes out through the misty atmosphere of a summer morning. A tall form crosses her vision—just over there. Only the width of the roadway is between Him and the casement and the small, half-visible figure—"only the roadway between."

The large brown eyes glisten. A faint color shows through the pallor of the woman's cheeks. The set face relaxes. It is aglow with stirring soul passion. The yet warmly colored lips move, but no sound escapes them. The music of her voice is hushed. With an effort a thin, white hand moves slightly. If only she might feel the warmth of that other hand upon hers!

It was long—so long ago he had come into her life. He had come only to go—to another, perhaps—to make that other's existence what hers might have been. She had not known. In the vague half-knowledge there had been times when, day-dreaming, she had pictured him by her side—hers. Another had made the years all wrong from the beginning. Though together, they had walked apart.

Such a weary waiting!

Now, he is coming—coming to her?

No, she is going—to him—into another existence—just over there.

His voice, calling to her to come!

Yes, it is right that she should go. It has been long, so long the time. Dark, darker grows the way; scarcely can she see him now. The smile, though fainter, does not lose its soul sweetness.

Soon, soon she will be with him, the memory of whom has kept her soul white. The head bends, slowly at first. The shadow eyes droop and lower fall the lids. Down below the casement it sinks. The golden brown hair is no longer visible. The frail figure slipped suddenly down. But the smile still lights the features, giving them a glow as of rested life.

A quick, clear ring of the house bell; a light clatter of feet, now almost lost in the firm, heavier tread of others. A housemaid holds in her hand a card. A tall figure follows, unheeding the look of amazement cast back at him, close behind as she climbs the stairs to the floor above.

A light rap on a partially shut door; through the opening, plainly they discern the occupant of the room—her attitude. Softly her name is spoken. The figure remains motionless. Throwing wide the door, quickly the two reach the window seat, are by the dead woman's side.

The tall form of the visitor bends. An instant he gazes; then, clasping two cold hands in one of his own strong, warm ones, he gathers the lifeless clay of his fair sweet love to him, holding it close to a heart that would long ago have sheltered the living, loving being.

A small vial, falling to the floor, rolls slowly, impressively, to the feet of the living, weary one.

—Fletcher Gilman.

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

WAS IT, OR NOT?

"Did you see the naval parade?"

"What naval parade?"

"Why, last night, on the bay. The papers say it was a grand display."

"Well, I guess it was an optical delusion."

* * * * *

"Were you out last night to see the parade?"

"I was out, yes, on the wharf, from half-past seven o'clock till ten, but I saw no parade. Was there one?"

* * * * *

"What a magnificent sight it must have been!"

He was looking at the picture of the naval parade in Sunday morning's *Call*.

"What a magnificent imagination that artist must have!" was the return exclamation.

* * * * *

And I haven't been able to discover, accurately, whether there was really a parade on the bay last Saturday night of decorated boats.

—The Reporter.

IT WAS A TOO FLEETING SHOW.

Gone is the week of jubilee—

I'm sorry it is past;

For lots of dough it brought to me—

Alas, it could not last!

I'd like to live the whole week over,

And reap again that crop of clover.

—The Restaurateur.

A FAIRY TALE?

[To be set to ragtime.]

My friends tell me I'm an anomaly,

That a lovely sensation I've missed;

I never have lived, so they all tell me—

I'm the woman that's never been kissed.

When I'm up in heaven applauded I'll be—

They say that I ought to be hissed;

They say they'd not mention that—if they were me—

I'm the woman that's never been kissed.

But when Judgment Day comes, and they read the

My name will be high on the list [roll,

Of those who can enter without paying toll—

I'm the woman that's never been kissed.

—The Spinster.



Music World

The Samuels Recital

It was a crowded house that greeted Harry Samuels at his recital in Sherman-Clay hall on Thursday night of last week. The program, a severely classic and difficult one, by the way, was without flaw from start to finish. Mr. Samuels has made good use of his time as his masterly technic amply testifies, and every number was received with storms of applause. The Schumann number, Sonata op. 105, A minor, was charming in its rendition and Mr. Samuels was exceedingly happy in his choice of accompanist for the sympathetic strains. Hermann Geuss was not only en rapport with the violin throughout, but the piano part, which teemed with technical difficulties, was rendered smoothly, intelligently and with delightful expression. The applause which followed this number was quite as much a tribute to the piano as to the violin. The Wieniawski concerto, No. 2, D minor, was rendered without notes and was received by a perfect ovation of applause to which Mr. Samuels responded with a charming little encore. The front of the stage was puffed high with floral tributes, noticeable among which were a violin and immense laurel wreath. The Bach aria was given without accompaniment and displayed the perfect control of the instrument to fine advantage. The sustained tones melted into each other with a smoothness and suavity resembling a full, sympathetic contralto voice. In the Hungarian dance (Brahms-Joachim) and Wieniawski's Scherzo Tarantelle, as well as in No. 2 of the program, Mrs. Strelitz-Davis presided at the piano and proved herself a correct and careful accompanist.

Sousa Pleasing to the Eye

One Berlin critic who considers Sousa's band "no better than any German military band," says of the leader of that band: "It pays to go to Kroll's to see Mr. Sousa conducting his men. His directing is unlike that of any other conductor. He does not make this or that motion to draw from the orchestra this or that shade of tone. Moreover, inspired by what he hears, he indulges in an ever-changing lively pantomime. Now he appears to be holding in his left hand the reins of a four-in-hand, then one imagines he has a whip in his right hand, while the next moment he appears to be driving according to the tempo of the music. Again he stands, his head inclined to one side, as though taking aim with a gun, by way of portraying as a shot the fortissimo stroke on the bass drum. He floats, he dances, he assumes fencing positions—always in time with the music. It is well worth seeing—Mr. Sousa conducting his orchestra.

The use of a harpsichord in the forthcoming London production of "Nell Gwynne" is well warranted, says an exchange. Handel's harpsichord, by Rucker, with its quaint painting of a concert of monkeys, now in the South Kensington museum, is dated 1651. Harpsichords were, in fact mentioned in the Rules of the Minnesingers as far back as the commencement of the fifteenth century, and they continued to be made by both Broadwood and Kirkman down to about one hundred and thirty years ago. Among the tunes of Charles II's time is "Yankee Doodle," for the air, "Lucy Locket Lost her Pocket," upon which it is based, dates back to the Restoration. "My Lady Greensleeves," which Miss St. John introduced into a comic opera some years since, is older, although in Nell Gwynne's time it was popular cavalier song, as sung to the satirical words, "Old Noll, the Brewer of Huntingdon."

The "people's" instruments of preference in London, says the *Musical Courier's* correspondent, are the concertina and the harmonium or mouth organ, two of the most disastrous and aggravating "instruments of noise" in the entire collection. One can scarcely escape one or other of these direful things. Every boy has a mouth organ in his pocket, including the butcher boy, messenger boy and others of the class, who, never pressed for time, may sit down on any curb, and "practice" till weary. Shop girls out on an omnibus airing generally carry one with which to spoil the landscape; and the costermonger girls comfort themselves with the dulcet sounds when locked out of the saloons at dawn.

The concertina, on the other hand, is in the hands of those too poor to have organs, and other "beggars" whom one might wish "absent-minded" enough to leave their music at home. Picnics generally employ a cornetist, who sits on the box with the driver and plays the queer old airs the English seem to like, while the two or three wagons following "join in."

Culled From Exchanges

Speaking of composition, says last Sunday's *Call*, here is evidently the chance of a lifetime for the struggling genius whose inclination leads him to writing operas. The Moody-Manners opera company, limited, "at present the largest English opera company that has ever traveled Great Britain," sends out the following circular:

"KING STREET, PORTMAN SQUARE, LONDON, W., Aug. 20, 1900.

"The Moody-Manners grand opera company have finally decided to offer two prizes for the best two operas composed and submitted for competition, one prize for a Britisher and another for a foreigner. The prize is to be £250 each, the check to be paid over on the day of production, and in addition to this sum 10 per cent of the net receipts.

"For this the opera is to become the sole property of the company.

"The opera is to be written for a full company, principals, orchestra and chorus, and play for a full evening's entertainment. Conditions and details are being drawn up and will be made public shortly. With compliments.

"CHARLES MANNERS."

Among operas already acquired in this manner by the company are "The Amber Witch" and "The Puritan's Daughter." The Moody-Manners company is now in the third year of its existence.

Says the *Musician*: British orchestral players are combining to increase salaries, which are low enough, though better than on the continent, where the overcrowding of the profession is so great that musicians are driven to England and the United States. It is said that in Holland and in some of the smaller German towns five dollars a week is quite an average salary, the player giving his whole time to performances and rehearsals. In some orchestras in Paris, it is also asserted, it is necessary for the player to hire his violin from the conductor, paying for the instrument a nightly fee, which is deducted from his salary. * * * It is not generally known that Schubert, though he lived only thirty-one years, wrote in addition to his six hundred songs and numerous instrumental works, also a considerable number of operas. Unfortunately, he never had a good libretto, and none of his stage works proved a success. One of his operas, "Der hausliche Krieg," is to be produced at the Paris Opera Comique, in a French version by Victor Wilder.

Grand Concert . . .

—BY—

ROSE ADLER (REIDA)

Friday Evening, September 21st At Sherman & Clay Hall

Assisted by ARTHUR WFLAS, Cellist

MISS GENEVIEVE MAY MORONEY, Accompanist

Seats can be obtained at Sherman, Clay & Co's Music Store on and after September 18th. Admission, \$1.00 - Reserved, \$1.50

Warranted 10 Years

Byron Mauzy Pianos

308 Post St., Union Square
SOHMER Agency

Coming Events

Miss Rose Adler (Relda) who has won fame abroad as an opera singer, will give a song recital in Sherman-Clay hall next Friday evening. Miss Adler is visiting her old home here, and this will be her only public appearance in San Francisco. It is really a "farewell" to her friends, prior to her departure for Europe. She will be assisted by Arthur Weiss, cellist, and Miss Genevieve May Maroney, accompanist. The program will include the Bell Song from "Lakme," Oscar Weil's "Spring," the Shadow Dance from "Dinorah" and the beautiful song "Le Cygne," by Lecocq. Miss Relda was chosen to sing this song by the composer at the Opera Comique in Paris.

Miss Anna Miller Wood's first song recital will be given next Thursday evening at Sherman-Clay hall, and a second recital will be given on the afternoon of September twenty-ninth. The program for the first recital will be: Love Me or Not, Secchi; Gia il Soe, Scarlatti; aria from "Mitrane," Rossi; cycle of eight songs, Schumann; The Tear's at the Spring, Rogers; Persian Song, Burmeister; The Nightingale, Roumanian Song, O Swallow Flying South, Foote; Maman, Dites-Moi, old French; C'est Mon Ami, Marie Antonetti; Bergerette, old French; Bolero, Thome. This recital is of interest to all vocal teachers and students, as Miss Wood has a perfect method and style, and nearly all of her numbers will be entirely new here.

Miss Marion L. Bear has sent out invitations for a piano recital to be given next Monday evening at Sherman-Clay hall. A program of eleven numbers will be rendered, the composers covering Chopin, Rubinstein, Tschaikowsky, Godard, Schumann and Liszt. * * * The opening chamber music concert of the Minetti string quartet will be given on October fifth. * * * A special symphony concert at the Tivoli under Max Hirschfeld's direction is scheduled for October twenty-fifth when the Berlioz symphony, "An Episode in the Life of an Artist," will be played; also the celebrated "Kaiser March."

Mr. and Mrs. Dow have sent out invitations to an Afternoon of Song next Monday at their studio, 1530 Jackson street. Those taking part in the program will be Miss Gray, Miss Chittenden, Miss Koenig, Mr. Monges, Mr. Wood and Mr. Webb.

An event which is already creating considerable interest is the debut of Miss Grace Barker Marshall, pianist, at Sherman-Clay hall next Tuesday evening. With Mr. Bert Georges, the young basso, Miss Marshall will present an attractive program. Though she is still in her teens—and will be for two years yet—Miss Marshall is one of the most talented of all the pupils of Miss Elizabeth Westgate. She is a brilliant student, with a firm, clear, powerful technique, and a maturity of grasp of the intellectual and emotional part of piano-playing unusual for her years. Mr. Georges, who is a pupil of Edward Xavier Rolker, has a voice of fine timbre, and though also very young, he sings with a good method and with feeling. He has a very large circle of friends here. This will be his last public appearance before going to New York for further study.

The Ely-Newell Concert

The young singer from Chicago, Mr. Alfred Ely, scored a great success in Oakland on Thursday evening of last week. His mastery of the languages was really remarkable, as was the range of style of song. The program was arranged so as to attain a scholarly climax, and was enthusiastically enjoyed by a representative Oakland audience. One thing noticeable was the large percentage of men in attendance and the appreciation shown by them. Mr. Ely is the possessor of a rare and exquisite quality of voice; a smooth, rich baritone which he uses with consummate skill, showing careful training. In the aria from "Elijah," "Go on My Way," A Red, Red Rose (Hastings), and the Raft Song (Nevin), Mr. Ely created the greatest enthusiasm. Mr. Newell played an unusual number—the first movement of Chopin's Sonata Opus 35, and played it finely; but his crowning success was the rendition of the double number Spring Song (Mendelssohn) and Liebestraum No. 3, Liszt. The applause was fully deserved. Mr. Newell's ac-

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER ROLKER

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

Has removed his studio to . . .

Reception Hours, 12 to 2

910 Sutter Street

MR. FRANCIS STUART

. . . Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

MRS MARRINER CAMPBELL

Teacher of Singing

1820 Turk Street

Telephone Jackson 1033

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m., and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

San Francisco
Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director 301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elcution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

Von Meyerinck School of Music

VOCAL DEPARTMENT

MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Assistants—Miss Cecilia M. Decker - Miss Mae A. Cullen

PIANO

Arthur Fickenschner—Piano Harmony and Composition

Miss Helen M. Anderson—Synthetic Method, Mason's Touch and Technic

OPERA AND DRAMA

Mrs. Mary Fairweather

ORGAN

Franklin Palmer, Organist St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel

Instruction in Harmony, Theory, Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing,
Physical Culture, Languages, etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage

Catalogue with full particulars sent upon application

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON ST. NEAR FILLMORE

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco

Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.

Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, 902 O'Farrell St.

Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York

companiments for Mr. Ely's songs were gems of music, and added greatly to the success of this charming concert. I might criticise Mr. Ely's close attention to his text. It would enhance the rendition of his songs in a great degree if he would not life and lower his head so many times during a song. If he could store the text of his new and beautiful songs in his memory, there really could be nothing more to be desired of this fine concert singer. I hope to hear him often during this season.

Notes and Gossip

Edward Xavier Rolker has moved his studio to 910 Sutter street, next door to his former studio. * * * Mr. and Mrs. Otto Fleissner have returned from their three months' outing. * * * Miss Alice Coleman has returned from Paris, where she studied under Sebriglio. She is visiting her old home here for a short period before going east.

On August thirty-first, Miss Evelyn E. Henry of this city, who has been studying under Theodor Bjorsten of New York for the past two years, assisted in an invitational concert given by Mrs. A. C. Barney of New York, at her summer residence Ban-y-Bryn, Bar Harbor, Maine. Miss Henry had three numbers. Among her patrons were Walter Damrosch, Park Godwin, Theodor Bjorsten and Fremont Smith.

The regular monthly musical service will be held at St. Dominic's church tomorrow evening at half after seven o'clock. The choir will sing Rossini's "Stabat Mater" with the following soloists: Miss Lily Roeder, soprano, Miss E. V. McCloskey, contralto, J. F. Veaco, tenor, G. S. Wanrell, bass; organist and director, Franklin Palmer.

Music in the Magazines

An interesting article in the current number of *Munsey's* is by Matthew White, Jr. It is entitled "Grand Opera on a Business Basis," and gives an account of the inception of the Metropolitan English grand opera company, which is an outgrowth of the Castle Square opera company. But after all is said, except in the circumstance of giving performances in other cities and in establishing branches, the whole enterprise which appears to have electrified the East is nothing more than our own unpretentious Tivoli has been doing, quite as a matter of course, for a full quarter of a century. * * * "Memories of a Musical Life," by William Mason is a series of articles of more than ordinary interest. The third paper appears in the current *Century*.

—The Music Critic.

For correspondence the "Hawaiian Blue" note-paper in the several shapes has proved the most popular of any of this season's creations To be had only at Cooper's, Art Stationers.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. L. SEDGLEY REYNOLDS
Successor to Miss Marie Withrow
VOICE CULTURE. Concert and Church Contralto.
1012 Leavenworth street.

Tel. Church 1071 3730 20th St.

D. MAX LAWRENCE

TENOR Soloist 12 years. Calvary Presbyterian Church, assistant tenor Temple Emanu-El, solo tenor Masonic Nobles Mystic Shrine; first tenor Pr as Club and G. A. R. Quartets. Engagements solicited (no "thank you" dates considered) open for concerts, musicales high teas, weddings, funerals and all social functions. Programs arranged, concerts managed and directed; several year's experience in such work. For particulars address note, or telephone residence, Press Club or Kohler & Chase.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS E. V. MCCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio, 2921 Webster Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and exceptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building
Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30,
Saturday excepted.

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by
Mlle. Elena Roeckel
Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1508 Fell Street.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano and Voice. Concert or church engagements accepted. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster street. Telephone West 975.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pianist of Corona Club Concert Engagements. Reference, Prominent Musicians. Hotel Le Normandie, 326 Eddy Street. Telephone Sutter 1261.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice.
2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

LANGUAGES

FRENCH, SPANISH, GERMAN best known conversational method.
Room 103 Flood Building.
Office Hours: 9 to 12 2 to 4

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC.
Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

MISS HELEN ANDERSON

WHO has been studying, during the summer with Mrs. Agnes Morgan and also at the Virgil School in New York, will return on Sept. First, and will resume teaching in San Francisco, Oakland and Ross Valley.
Residence, 31 Guerrero St., S. F.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 44, 36 Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn.
Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL.
Studio, 718 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908



PACIFIC SAW MANUFACTURING CO.

17 AND 19 FREMONT STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO

Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw
with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.

Planing and Currier Knives, Lace Leather,

Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,

Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE, SOUTH—420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit DR. JORDAN'S

Great

Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

236 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all Hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Laurence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE

H. C. PORTER

PORTER & WHITE UNDERTAKERS

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

World of Letters

Randolph Churchill's Son

The British-Boer war has had a disastrous effect upon literature in England not only in retarding the publication of books unrelated to the subject, but in interfering with sales. In addition to these disturbances of the trade an unusually large number of journalists and writers have been killed or dangerously wounded. Winston Churchill, however, has reaped a fortune. He is in receipt of the largest salary ever paid to a correspondent. His book "From London to Ladysmith via Pretoria" is having an enormous sale, and he has had an offer of fifty thousand dollars to lecture in America. Add to this the prominence he has gained as public man—and all before he is yet thirty!

A Titled Writer

According to the *Critic* the writer of those two anonymous books "Elizabeth and her German Garden" and "A Solitary Summer" which created more or less of a stir in the reading world, are the work of Princess Henry of Pless, who is the sister of George Cornwallis West, the youthful husband of Lady Randolph Churchill. As the Princess of Pless is now twenty seven years of age, and the books made their appearance several years ago, attention is discreetly directed toward the youthful precocity of the titled authoress—that is on the supposition that she is the authoress.

A Filipino Novelist

An English translation of Dr. Jose Rizal's novel, "Noli me Tangere," is about to appear under the title "The Eagle's Flight." Dr. Rizal was a native Filipino, a scholar, a novelist and a poet. He was a student of sociology and the fact that while pursuing his studies in Europe he lived amongst the common people, has led to his being called a "Filipino Tolstoi." Dr. Rizal was however, an ardent patriot and lost his life because of his adherence to the spent which the Mountebank Russian condemns. Rizal, after graduating from the University of Madrid as Doctor of Medicine and Philosophy, continued his studies in Paris, Berlin and Heidelberg. Returning to Manila he published his novel "Noli me Tangere," which deals with the corruption of the church and the government in the islands, and which has been referred to as the "Uncle Tom's Cabin of the Philippines." This embroiled him with the Spanish government and he was banished. He paid a brief visit to the United States and then proceeded to London where he published another novel. Thence he went to Hongkong where he engaged in the practice of medicine, but becoming interested in a scheme for colonizing the Filipinos in Borneo he ventured to return to Manila in order to enlist recruits, and was seized and held under strict surveillance for four years. An insurrection broke out and Dr. Rizal was charged with inciting rebellion. He was condemned and shot on the last day of December 1896, his own countrymen under an armed guard of Spanish soldiery being obliged to act as executioners. One hour before his death Rizal was married. His wife was put in command of a company of the insurgents under Aguinaldo and is reported to have been killed in an engagement with American troops. Rizal's

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete
train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal

Miscellaneous Directory

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST, 1029 1/2 Market street between Sixth
and Seventh. Phone 258 Jessie.

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office. 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W.
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 6.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Spec-
ialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infir-
mary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone 4118, San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and
Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street
near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter
Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

MRS. ADA CLARK

TEACHER OF Dancing. Juvenile classes, be-
ginning Wednesday, August 15, 1900. Hoover
Hall, 1327 Market street; Evening classes, Tues-
days, Devisadero Hall. The Walk and Carriage
of the Body a specialty.

Santa Fe Route....

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 641 Market St.

Telephone Private Exchange 33.

OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.

JNO. L. TRUSLOW
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept.
San Francisco

JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Pass. Agt.
Los Angeles, Cal.



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE

OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

10 New Montgomery St., - San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED

ELK LAGER BEER

STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nevada Block S. F.

novels are said to give an unexaggerated picture of the condition of affairs under the Spanish regime and at all events they should prove interesting as furnishing a view from the standpoint of the educated and intelligent native patriot.

Mother Goose in Hindustancee

S. Rajahgopaul is one of the latest additions to the list of foreigners who write in English. She is a Hindu woman of high caste who has had some vogue as a lecturer in this country. Her contribution to the pile of print is a compilation of Hindu nursery rhymes, and some of her own metrical compositions. Like the Chinese "Mother Goose Rhymes" compiled by Isaac Taylor Headland, the Hindu verses show a strong resemblance to the jingles already familiar to us.

Notes and Gossip

Vance Thompson, whose volume of short stories, "A Carnival of Destiny" is about to appear, is working on a novel the chief centre of which will be Aaron Burr. Mr. Thompson has also some dramatic work in hand, beside his interesting letters and contributions to literary publications. His last book "French Portraits," which was sharply criticised as to manner, is still regarded as a new book, so it is evident that he is not losing much time. Mr. Thompson is an observant traveler and has a vivacious style, but is apt to allow his manner to degenerate into mannerism, which becomes exceedingly tiresome after a few pages. * * * Paul Leicester Ford's next story is to be called "Wanted, a Watchmaker." It is a Christmas tale and is to be illustrated in colors. * * * Gilbert Parker has a new novel about ready for publication. It is to be called "The Lane that has no Turning." The scene is laid in Quebec. * * * Some Londoner is preparing to publish a sequel to Bellamy's "Looking Backward." It is to be entitled "My After Dream," but the well known practice of re-christening American books when they are brought out from England makes it somewhat doubtful whether this announcement may not really refer to an English edition of Bellamy's own "After Dream." * * * Gelett Burgess will shortly bring out a volume of verse under the title "A Gage of Youth," the contents of which will be largely made up of lyrics re-printed from "The Lark." * * * *Berlinski Tidende*, one of the prominent daily papers of Denmark, and which ranks locally in importance with the *London Times* has been published by the same family for one hundred and fifty years. One peculiarity of this periodical consists in printing all news of a criminal character in small type, using initials only, instead of names. This class of news instead of being pushed into prominence is always published on the inside pages of the paper.

An Interesting Decision

The outcome of the suit for libel brought by M. Vizetelli against Mudie's Library of London is the decision that libraries are responsible for every line in the books they circulate, and if books contain libelous statements the libraries can be mulcted for damages. As Mudie adds an average of fifty new books a day to his library it is obvious that there is work ahead for librarians and special readers,

in going over them all with a microscope, and keeping a sharp watch for double entendre and possible misinterpretations.

—The Bookworm.

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

**Chicago, Union Pacific
and Northwestern Line**

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Con-
ducted Excursions every week from San
Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St.
Palace Hotel

Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
SAN FRANCISCO

**VAMOS
A
MEXICO**

A PERSONALLY CONDUCTED

EXCURSION * TRAIN

OF PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS

will be run by the

Southern Pacific Company

to the

City of Mexico

leaving

San Francisco, Wednesday, Nov. 14
Los Angeles the following day

ROUND TRIP TICKETS

From San Francisco \$80

From Los Angeles \$70

GOOD FOR 60 DAYS

Rates from other Points in Proportion

Most delightful season of the year in the quaint
old republic. Complete arrangements for
cheap side trips.

For full particulars inquire of the nearest South
ern Pacific Company's Agent.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER
Eddy and Mason streets, San Francisco—Pri-
vate dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.
A. B. BLANCO & B. BRUN, Proprietors.

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises
Checked Free

TRY
OUR SPECIAL BREW
Only 5c a Glass

the Library. ♦♦♦♦

CALIFORNIA
STATE

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 9—NO. 421

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 22, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



MAX HIRSCHFELD

Who will direct the Hirschfeld Symphony Concerts at the Tivoli
the first of which is announced for October twenty-fifth

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.45
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900..... 28,938,395.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900. \$26,952,875
 Paid Up Capital, 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, 218,593
 Contingent Fund, 439,608

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY C. O. G. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA
 ESTABLISHED IN 1899

Subscribed Capital Over 10,300,000.00
 Paid in Capital 1,705,687.53
 Profit and Reserve Fund 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over 150,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny
 MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000
 JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. . . . Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or
 Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"

Moise's

ARTISTIC
RAISED LETTER

SIGNS



The S. S. MOANA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Oct. 3, at 8 p. m.

The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, Oct. 17, at 2 p. m.
 Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$635 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

643 Market Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE 327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

Legal Notices

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of O. Nelson, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, Administrator of the Estate of O. Nelson, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his place of business No. 238 Montgomery street, City and County of San Francisco, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND,

Administrator of the Estate of
O. Nelson, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, Sept. 1, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator,
308-10-12 Phelan Building, San Francisco.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Homer L. Bishop, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administratrix with the will annexed of the Estate of Homer L. Bishop, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administratrix with the will annexed at the office of Gavin McNab Esq., her attorney, office 47 Seventh Floor, Mills Building, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

RHODA G. BISHOP,

Administratrix with the will annexed of the Estate of Homer L. Bishop,
Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, Sept. 8th, 1900

GAVIN McNAB, Attorney for said estate

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Sarah Zengler, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, Administrator of the Estate of Sarah Zengler, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his place of business No. 238 Montgomery Street, City and County of San Francisco, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND

Administrator of the Estate of
Sarah Zengler, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, September 8th, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator,
308-10-12 Phelan Building San Francisco.

J. Porcher

1109 Market St.

Odd Fellows Bldg.
SAN FRANCISCO

AGENTS FOR YOU MAN'S NEW YORK HATS

LATEST FALL STYLES

The Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
 PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

... JAPANESE SHOE STORE ...

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing
Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
 Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST

Telephone Polk 18

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents. 102 Eddy Street



TOWN TALK

San Francisco, September 22, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - -	\$3 00	Six Months, - - -	\$1 75
Single Copies, - - -	10	Three Months, - - -	1 00
One Month - - -	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

The Heavy Conspirator of the Fair Case

Mrs. Nettie Craven appears to have reached the end of her rope and now, with the prospect of a prison cell shutting her out from the world, how few are the friends that surround her! And how faint is the sympathy aroused by the pitiful plight of this remarkable cold-blooded adventuress! In this land of litigation where the courts have fostered the nefarious schemes of blackmailers, and where unconscionable lawyers are ever ready to lend their aid in the furtherance of corrupt deals, women have played the leading roles in nearly all of the infamous conspiracies that are now recorded in our judicial history. But of all the brazen female conspirators that have dared to set up a fictitious claim to property and struggle through the courts for its possession, Mrs. Nettie Craven was undoubtedly the boldest and her conspiracy the most stupendous. Moreover, the sacrifice prompted by her sordid ambition was probably the greatest, for though her reputation was not unsullied, her position as Principal of one of the grammar schools gave her a certain prestige and enabled her to pose as a woman of culture and decency. It was her confidence in the prestige which she enjoyed that made the success of her scheme seem easy, but she never would have had the courage to set up her claim if she could have foreseen the resistance it was destined to meet. She was encouraged by what she regarded as a fortuitous situation. The lawyers in the Fair case were anxious to break a will, and she knew that the easiest way to break it was to present a later one, and that is what she did. It was accepted as she expected—with gratitude, and the lawyer who told of its existence to the court incidentally waxed eloquent in a eulogy of the great and good Mrs. Craven. Up to that time she had sacrificed nothing, although ninety-nine out of

a hundred people felt that she was a liar and that the will was a forgery. So nicely did the scheme work that her confidence was increased, and she decided to reach out for bigger game. Then came the marriage contract and the deeds, and then she was offered a fortune to compromise, but it all seemed so easy that she held out for more, probably on the advice of her hoggish attorneys, each of whom was resolved to get enough money to enable him to retire from practice. And then followed the fight and the collapse of the gigantic conspiracy which was built up as the case progressed. Now we are at the closing chapter, and we see the repudiated widow, deserted by her high-toned attorneys and her friends, dragged into court, a physical wreck, the creaking of her cell-door grating on her ear, and none in all the throng to utter one word of sympathy! When Sarah Althea Hill, disheveled and emaciated, shrieked her way to a mad-house, there were many moist eyes among those that witnessed her final exit, for her case was one that enlisted sympathy. When Alice Edith Dickason was driven out of court dishonored and denied, many a kind and sympathetic word was uttered in her behalf. Those were frail women whose downfall might have been averted if temptation had not assailed them, but when Mrs. Nettie Craven hatched the conspiracy of her life she was an experienced woman of the world, the mother of a grown daughter, and she occupied a position of trust by which she was insured an income for life. It would be difficult to suggest anything in extenuation of her crime. And yet now that she is approaching the end, one can not quite repress the thought that she should have company. What has become of the attorneys whose aggressiveness and skill enabled her to put up such a strong bluff through so many exciting months? The presumption is that they were not cognizant of the fraud at the bottom of her case, but if a careful analysis of the records were made that presumption would be sicklied o'er with the pale cast of a very grave suspicion.

A Chance to Smash a Trust

In his letter of acceptance President McKinley declared that he was opposed to trusts. The opportunity is at hand for him to give substantial evidence of his sincerity. His Secretary of the Navy has the power to deal the death blow to one of the most arrogant trusts in this country, and if President McKinley issues the necessary instructions Secretary Long will undoubtedly obey. For several years the armor plate trust has been telling this government that unless it paid the exorbitant price demanded it could not build any ships. In the opinion of ordnance experts three hundred dollars a ton is a fair price for armor plate. The Carnegie and Bethlehem companies have obstinately held out for five hundred and forty-five dollars. At the last session of Congress the Secretary of the Navy was authorized to build a government plant for the manufacture of armor plate, and now, therefore, it is up to Mr. Long. He has been given full power to act, and an appropriation has been placed

at his disposal sufficient to construct and equip a complete plant, to be owned and operated by the government. Since the bestowal of this power upon him the Carnegie and Bethlehem companies have been given another chance to do business with the government but they have remained obstinate. Evidently they do not fear competition from this Administration. If President McKinley is free from trust domination, he should not lose such a splendid opportunity to allay the suspicions of many thousands of voters. Smash the armor plate trust, Mr. McKinley, and your action will be accepted by many as evidence of good intentions.

More Data from the North Pole

And now the world is indebted to the Duke of the Abruzzi. To what extent the world is indebted to that distinguished Italian nobleman we shall not know until he thaws out and tells us all about the polar phenomena with which he became familiar on his recent journey toward the North Pole. We already know that his expedition advanced to within about two hundred and thirty-nine statute miles of the Pole, and that is getting pretty close, all things considered, including the inclemency of the weather and the distance from the main base of supplies. Nansen in 1895 couldn't do any better than two hundred and sixty-one miles, which was considered a very good record at that time. Nansen's greatest discovery on what was regarded as a brilliantly successful journey was that the sea east and northeast of Franz Joseph Land is two miles deep. The conclusion reached from Nansen's data was that owing probably to the vast predominance of water, the mean temperature in that part of the far north was higher than along parts of the Asian coast, in the Kara Sea and the Lena Delta. The Duke of the Abruzzi should enlighten us in a manner tending to strengthen the conviction that the conclusion from Nansen's data was justified. In view of the fact that the Duke's expedition cost two hundred thousand dollars it is evident that North Pole data, even of the most meagre kind, comes high. But our scientific men must have it. When they finally learn the exact depth of the sea at the North Pole and are assured beyond a doubt that it is colder up there than it is down here, they will not, perhaps, be able to prevent floods in Texas or cyclones in Kansas, but they will at least enhance the store of knowledge in our text-books.

Those Numerous "Charity Funds"

In view of the somewhat severe drain to which the purses of residents of this city have been subjected during the past few years, they are to be commended for their ready response to the appeals of the victims of the Galveston storm. It is to be regretted, however, that appeals for financial aid have been made in so many instances in which sentiment alone was urged to start the flow of charity, that when an occasion such as the Galveston disaster arises, people are not easily awakened to a keen sense of the sufferings of those whom fate has forced to supplicate. Mr. Hearst has worked the "Fund" fake until it has become wearisome. It is the most plausible advertising scheme that has ever been invoked, because nobody cares to question the sincerity of a man who always starts the contribution ball a-rolling by putting up more money than anybody else. Besides anything

that inspires to charitable deeds is good, even though the inspiring purpose is somewhat far-fetched. Mr. Hearst is entitled to all the advertising that he has secured out of his "Charitable Fund" schemes. He has encouraged many people to give ostentatiously who would never have given at all and for that he deserves praise, but that sort of thing was rapidly becoming a bore just about the time the disastrous storm swept over Galveston, and to that circumstance may be attributed the meagreness of the contributions of some of our most prosperous merchants and prominent millionaires. It is only once in a lifetime that people are called upon to contribute to anything that so strongly appeals to one's sense of charity as the fund for the relief of the Galveston sufferers. And it is therefore surprising to find some of our largest wholesale houses contributing a sum less than the amount which is spent by their drummers in quest of business in a single day.

The Case of the Poor Mother's Son

It is a matter for regret that a writer who can usually be depended upon for sane views and common sense, like Miriam Michaelson, should permit herself to be led into the mistake of advocating the release of a murderer before he has paid the full penalty of his crime. Miss Michaelson's present protegee is one Frank Adams, a turbulent youth who committed a murder before he had reached his sixteenth birthday. He was drunk and quarrelsome, and had provided himself with a revolver which he was over-ready to draw. In the inevitable fight which was not long delayed young Adams drew his "gun," and accidentally killed an intimate friend instead of his intended victim. He was convicted and sentenced to twenty years in the penitentiary and by his exemplary conduct in prison the youth has succeeded in reducing his long term to a little more than twelve years, of which but three years now remain to be served. During his incarceration he has proved himself, we are told, an industrious student, having mastered the common branches of education and, in addition, telegraphy, typewriting and shorthand—for which advantages he is indebted to the special interest of the wardens. It is now in order to cancel the remainder of his sentence. No doubt a further enforcement of the penalty would be a hardship in the particular case of Frank Adams, but when it comes to the application of a law, all cases are particular cases, and each convict or offender can bring forth circumstances which call for special consideration in his case. Boys of sixteen who drink and go armed are a menace to the community. The very fact that they are in possession of weapons

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

**EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS**

THE STEIN-BLOCH Co.
HACKETT, CARHART & Co.
PARAGON PANTS

{ NEW FALL STYLES
Ready-to-put-on
THE MOMENT YOU WANT THEM

shows that they are inclined to turbulence. The boy that carries a weapon will sooner or later use it. It is manifestly impossible to search every youth, and the first intimation that he is armed is apt to come with the report of his pistol and the death or serious injury of some innocent stranger.

"I was a wild boy, the convict admits, his youthful eyes and unlined face bent in shame. I know now that I oughtn't to have drunk anything. I know it all now. But then—then—O, you know how boys are! If I had heard of a case like my own, if someone had told me that this might happen, it—it would have stopped me. I drank, as other boys did. I drank more, and it was bad for me, I know it now. But nothing could stop me then. Nothing—but this."

The plea of the poor mother is, of course, put forward, but one has to question whether that "poor" mother should not be accepted in its literal sense. When a boy of less than sixteen has learned to drink to excess, and to refuse either to work or to attend school, it looks seriously like a case of poor mother-

ing. When one considers the difficulties of a conviction for crime—the delays of the law, the technicalities which are invoked to defeat justice, the flimsy, quality of the testimony which is brought forward to prove mental incompetence, self-defense or extreme provocation; the long-fought battles for new trials and the pulls on the pardoning power, backed by the hysterical wailings of yellow journals and sensational women, it is pretty safe to conclude that the felon who finally reaches the penitentiary richly deserves all he gets. It is the uncertainty of punishment, or rather the certainty of immunity from punishment, which encourages crime and brings about mob rule and lynching. The pardoning of Frank Adams would be well enough if it remained right there. He, in all probability, has had a lasting lesson. But the pardoning of Frank Adams would simply be a precedent opening the door to a host of other convicts, each of whom could make a pathetic story out of his own case.

The Saunterer

Hobart at Sacramento

Mr. Walter Hobart is rapidly acquiring the reputation of being a "dead game sport." And I believe it is his ambition to achieve some such reputation. At Sacramento during the State Fair he exhausted two polo ponies, broke a rib, dislocated a shoulder, and soiled three sweaters; but like a true hero he went on under the most trying circumstances and did his little stunt while the ladies in the grand stand applauded enthusiastically. Mr. Hobart undoubtedly possesses the stamina of a "dead game sport," but he will never shine in the athletic world for his game-ness. The genuine "dead game sport" loves to win on his merit and objects to taking an undue advantage of his opponents. It always appears to be the misfortune of Mr. Hobart to be mixed up in contests the conditions of which are of such a character as to give rise to the suspicion that they were made for his special advantage. I hope that it is merely a coincidence that such appears to be the case, for the young millionaire is really a zealous athlete and should be encouraged.

The Bray Incident

Though Mr. Hobart was the hero of the polo game at Sacramento, he failed to enhance his reputation as a gentleman sport. His refusal to take a chance with Mr. Skinner in the gentleman's race was not to his credit, and according to the newspaper account of his trouble with Mr. Stacey Bray over a dice game, his conduct was suggestive of the professional trickster. It is highly improbable, however, that he seriously intended to take an undue advantage of Mr. Bray. It is more likely that the latter took umbrage at what was intended for a joke. Mr. Hobart may fail to qualify as a gentleman sport but he is hardly a crooked gambler. Mr. Stacey Bray is one of the late additions to our smart set. He is a resident of St. Louis, where his mother recently inherited a vast es-

tate. The Brays have been cutting a wide swath since their arrival here, and I have no doubt that they expected to astonish the natives with their vast wealth, but up to date they have not made a great sensation. They were at the Hotel Rafael in the early part of the summer and later on at Del Monte, but at neither place were they enthused over.

It Was a Hot Discussion

From an eye-witness to the affair in the Sacramento bar-room, I learn that both men were in an exhilarated condition when the trouble occurred, but I am not surprised that Mr. Hobart did not dispute Mr. Bray's statement that he (Bray) was able to "lick" him. Hobart was suffering from a sprained shoulder, and was therefore not in condition to put up a good fight. It is true that the man from St. Louis offered to equalize matters by fighting with his hands tied behind his back, but of course, a man that makes pretensions to being a "gentleman sport" could not afford to enter into that sort of a fight. The exchange of uncomplimentary expressions continued long enough, however, to provoke a half-dozen fights under ordinary circumstances.

"I've not got as much money as you have," said Bray, "but I'm a gentleman and you're not. And if

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

ever you go East I'll see that you're 'knocked' in all the clubs."

"That's what I get for drinking in promiscuous company," said Hobart.

He added, addressing a newspaper reporter, that if Bray continued his abuse he would punch his jaw, but though the abuse continued for quite a while the young millionaire sensibly refrained from entering into a bar-room brawl.

Edna, Amy and May

Latest reports are to the effect that Mrs. Harry Gillig and Edna Wallace Hopper have become firm, fast friends. Mrs. Gillig has become more bohemian than ever in her tastes, and since her estrangement from her husband she has found solace in the society of little Edna and Lady Hope. They were all together out here some months ago and had a high old time. Mrs. Hopper's mother, who was formerly the wife of Wally Wallace, a law clerk and sporting reporter, and who married a Dunsmuir in time to fall heir to a fortune, was one of the party.

A Cautious Consul

The successor to Count Artsimovitch, former Russian Consul at this port, is the biggest swell that ever came down the St. Petersburg pike. He is a Russian nobleman of high degree, and he has a rather contemptuous opinion of San Francisco society. He is a bachelor and a fine looking fellow, but he has made up his mind to steer clear of the shoals upon which Artsimovitch foundered. No American beauty is going to capture him unless she hypnotizes him from a distance, for he has entrenched himself behind a barbed wire fence of reserve. He has imparted the impression that he suspects all American women of having designs on foreign noblemen, and that he is thoroughly prepared to out-manoeuvre the greatest strategist of her sex. He can't speak English and he won't learn it, because he fears that it might facilitate unwholesome overtures. He came to this country with a chef and a retinue of servants, and he has established a menage befitting the representation of his Imperial Highness.

Seamans and the Staff

There is enough friction in the Governor's staff to start a case of spontaneous combustion. And it is all due to the haughtiness of that picturesque warrior, the proud and pompous Adjutant-General Seamans. The other members of the staff have tried hard to tolerate Seamans. They have given him full sway on all occasions, never making the slightest effort to dispossess him of the dearly loved centre of the stage. He has always been given precedence in the absence of his Flatulency, the Honorable Governor Gage, and on such occasions the consciousness of his dignity was most impressively asserted. There was never a hitch until the bay parade on the night of the eighth instant, when Seamans impersonated the Chief Executive on the *Marion*. He played more fantastic tricks that night than ever before, and incidentally provoked the indignation of members of the staff who do not hesitate to declare that his discourteous con-

duct should be most severely censured. Hence the friction. I expect to hear something drop in state military circles before long.

She Was One of the Lees

The American wife of Count Waldersee, Commander-in-Chief of the allied troops in China, is recognized, I am told, as one of the cleverest politicians in Germany, and one of the most audaciously ambitious women in all Europe. Immediately after her marriage to Count Waldersee she concocted plans to install him in Prince Bismarck's place as Imperial Chancellor. She formed an alliance with Bismarck's bitterest enemies, and they were her constant guests at her salon in Berlin, which was one of the most exclusive resorts in that city. It was the first and last salon that Berlin has yet seen, and it was a perfect hot-bed of anti-Bismarck intrigues. The Countess was one of the Lees of Virginia, and she has inherited all the qualities of leadership which have been peculiar to the family since the days of the Crusades. Her first husband was a Prince of Schleswig-Holstein, who died many years ago. The Countess is now a warm, close friend of Kaiser William.

One of Annie Laurie's Choicest

Yellow journalism never excites my indignation save when it is carried to ridiculous excess by incompetent fakers who lack discrimination and sound judgment. There is nothing so tiresome as the faker who fakes coarsely. I rather admire the graceful, felicitous faker, skilled in his art, who gives color to his fiction without ever letting you know that he is taxing your credibility. But when one reads rot of this sort, telegraphed all the way from Galveston by Annie Laurie, one cannot help wondering why a woman of her talent should think it worth while.

"What a terrible fire!" I said, "some of the large buildings must be burning."

A man who was passing the deck behind my chair heard me. He stopped, put his hand on the bulwark and turned down and looked into my face. His face looked like the face of a dead man, but he laughed.

"Buildings!" he said, "Don't you know what is burning over there? It is my wife and children—such little children. Why the tallest was not as high as this,"—he laid his hand on the bulwark—"and the little one was just learning to talk. She called my name the other day, and now they are burning over there—they and the mother that bore them. She was such a little, tender, delicate thing. So easily frightened—and now she's out there all alone with the two babies, and they're burning. If you're looking for a sensation, there's plenty of them to be found over there where the smoke is drifting."

A Sample "Human Interest" Story

Now I'd like to bet a silk purse against a sow's ear that no such conversation ever took place outside of a melodrama at Morosco's. It's a very pretty little story, but I don't believe that any man who had just

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

lost his wife and two children talked that way to Annie Laurie, and I know that you don't and I know that nobody but a reader of the *Ladies' Home Journal* would swallow it. But Annie Laurie is a high-salaried writer of "human interest" stories, and she is expected to earn her salary by grinding out just that sort of copy. As her task is probably as nauseating to her as her stories are to many that read them, she is entitled to every cent that she gets.

She Will Go On the Stage

The stage has won another Californian belle from the social swim. Miss Lena Morehouse of San Jose has decided to become a vocalist in vaudeville and will soon make her debut on the Orpheum circuit. Her choice of a stage career has been kept very quiet, but I understand that she is now in this city preparing for her opening stunt. The news will no doubt greatly surprise her friends who probably never suspected that she was ambitious of distinction as a public singer. She is the daughter of Senator Morehouse, the gentleman whose caricature is so familiar to the readers of the *Examiner*. She is one of the most popular girls in the garden city swim, and her sister Sybil is one of the prettiest. Her explanation of her contemplation is that she is tired of a prosaic existence in a sleepy town and is anxious to be doing something in the great world. It took a long time for her to gain her parents' consent to the step, particularly to overcome her father's opposition, but both finally gave in to her wish. She is very tiny in figure, and in the juvenile costumes she is to wear will look scarcely more than a child. As she is very clever and a fine singer, there is little doubt of her attaining success all along the circuit.

Why the American Hostess is on Velvet

The American hostess who imagines that her lot is not a happy one just because she has to pull off an occasional formal function in strict accordance with the conventions of polite society, has not the faintest conception of the strain put upon her counterpart in dear old "Lunnon." The responsibility that falls upon the American hostess is slight indeed compared to what milady of the British metropolis is up against. The complication that enters into British social life by reason of the difficulty of distributing social honors in deference to rank is something appalling. The great difficulty lies in distinguishing the K. C. B.'s from the K. C. S. I.'s by the color of the ribbons they wear. There are so many K. C.'s that it would puzzle the proverbial Philadelphia lawyer to keep track of them all. Every Englishman that amounts to anything has had a "distinction" of some sort conferred on him. If he is not a K. C. B. or a K. C. S. I. or a K. C. I. E., he is a K. C. V. O. or else he is a K. C. M. G.

And to make matters worse, most of the members of the various orders have wives, and they are entitled to precedence at a social function by virtue of the rank of their lords and masters. The slightest error in fixing the status of one of the proud dames is bound to meet with stern rebuke, consequently it be-

hooves a hostess to be on the qui vive and to keep her wits about her. If the wife of a K. C. S. I. were escorted into dinner ahead of the better-half of a K. C. B. the heavens would probably refrain from falling upon the hostess, but something dreadful would happen. What has the American hostess on her mind to compare with such anxiety? All that your American hostess does is to rate them by the size of their bank roll, and that is easy. The British hostess must burn the midnight oil while bending over her "Peerage" and her "Directory of the Elect," and even after she thinks she is en rapport with her subject she may make a howling farce out of her function by sending the wife of a baronet into dinner ahead of the daughter of a Peer. How grateful should we be that no such intricate problems confront the matrons of our fashionable world!

Miss Jennings Becomes a Nun

On Tuesday, September eleventh, Miss Abigail A. Jennings, sister of Supervisor Thomas Jennings, entered the sisterhood of the Ladies of the Sacred Heart. By a special privilege never before granted the ceremony was permitted to take place in San Francisco, where Miss Jennings has a number of relatives and friends. The Order of the Sacred Heart, by the way, is about to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of its foundation. The mother house is at Paris and the daughter houses, scattered over various parts of the world, number one hundred and forty-seven.

Novelist and Gardener

Mr. Johannes Reimers' Norwegian-Californian novel, "Unto the Heights of Simplicity," has met with a favorable reception from critics and reviewers both east and west. Some of whom, however, fall into the error of commending "the translator." The book is to a certain extent, biographical, though not autobiographical. Mr. Reimers' ancestors were for generations numbered among the leading merchants of Bergen, and the mansion and grounds described in the opening chapters were those of his grandfather. He is besieged just now by requests for stories from magazine editors all over the continent. Being in the employment of the Santa Fe railroad company as landscape gardener, usually traversing the San Joaquin valley between Stockton and Bakersfield twice in the course of a day, there is but little time for writing, most of which is done on the railroad train between stations. Mrs. Reimers, who has recently returned from a visit to her fatherland, is a cultured lady whose chief interest is centred in her home and family. Like others who know the real thing, she has no desire to shine as a leader of mushroom aristocracy or to be the belle of a butterfly ball, though she is the only daughter of the Grand Treasurer of the kingdom of Norway, and her brother is physician at the court of Belgium.

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

James V. Coleman having purchased the yacht *Aggie*, the supposition is that he intends to enjoy a long cruise. Mr. Coleman is one of the few deep sea sailors among our millionaires. Moreover he is a skillful navigator, and is at home on a yacht. I remember that many years ago he sailed a yacht to the Hawaiian Islands, taking with him several congenial companions. He has made many cruises down the coast, and in whatever port he has anchored he has won many friends by his hospitality.

She Was Beautiful and Clever

Belle Archer, who died of apoplexy this week in Pennsylvania, was one of the most beautiful women on the modern stage. In the synopsis of her stage career that accompanied the despatches announcing her death I saw no mention of her several local appearances. She was a member of the Frawley company playing at the Columbia in 1895, the first company which numbered Hope Ross, Jennie Kennard and Blanche Bates. Miss Archer was the successor to Caroline Miskel Hoyt in "A Contented Woman." But her greatest success, one that New Yorkers still remember though it happened many years ago, was as the gutta-percha girl in "Arabian Nights." Miss Archer was well liked off the stage. Her tastes ran to the bohemian, and she was a favorite in social circles, her bright wit and charming manner rendering her everywhere a welcome guest.

An Educated Chinese

Among the mass of books relating to China, which the recent disturbance has brought before the public, it is worth while to recall one which made its appearance from the press of Lothrop & Co. in 1887. This was entitled "When I Was a Boy in China," and was written by Yan Phon Lee, one of the first company of students who were sent to America to be educated. Yan Phon Lee matriculated at Yale and graduated with honors. He took up the study of law, and his marriage with the daughter of the Puritans was a social event. The newspapers east and west predicted great things from an alliance to which they persisted in attributing international importance. But alas! in a very short while Mrs. Lee was making tearful complaints of the hardship of her lot. According to her story, her bric-a-brac lord demanded the full exercise of all the rights of an Oriental husband while denying her the privileges of an American wife. The "romance" ended with a prosaic divorce.

Guy Earl Withdraws

There was much speculation in legal circles this week anent the report of the withdrawal of Guy Earl from the firm of Bishop & Wheeler. There was a story in circulation of a breach between Mr. Earl and the senior members of the firm, but it was not authoritatively corroborated. Mr. Earl and Mr. Wheeler were students together at Berkeley and they have always been warm friends. The former has many profitable connections with firms and corporations across the bay. Mr. T. B. Bishop is now the sole survivor of the old firm of Garber, Thornton &

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

Bishop, which had offices years ago in the Stock Exchange building on Pine street. When Thornton dropped out Judge Boalt was admitted to the firm and it then became known as the firm of Garber, Boalt & Bishop. In those days Charley Wheeler was studying law with the firm. After the trial of the Blythe case Judge Boalt retired from active practice and Wheeler was admitted to the firm. A few years ago Judge John Garber withdrew from the firm and entered into partnership with Harry Creswell.

Her Fad is Actors

Miss Daisy Young, whom I mentioned last week as being one of Walter Jones' former fiancées, the same Walter Jones who is now the bridegroom of Mrs. Pulsifer, is one of the prettiest girls in Chicago. Her father has a big store, and gives his daughter all the money she wishes to spend. And she usually spends it on actors, dining and wining them whenever opportunity offers. The elegant stage tramp was not the only stage favorite who has basked within Miss Young's smiles. However, she spent more money on Walter than on any of the others, and finally went off to Europe leaving her father to cash a big check presented by the management of the Wellington. It was in a private dining-room at the Wellington that Miss Young used to feast her actor friends. Mr. Otto Young winced when he looked at the check, but did not refuse to pay it.

A Famous Dice Game

"These young millionaires that shake dice for ten dollars a throw and take themselves so seriously that they get into a row make me tired," said the old Bohemian club-man. "Why, we have a policeman in the city who shook dice years ago with an actor for one thousand dollars a throw, and they didn't swell up over it."

"What policeman could afford to shake dice at one thousand dollars a throw?" I asked, with a skeptical air.

"I thought you wouldn't believe me," he said, "but it's a fact. The policeman I refer to is none other than Tom Boland, who is now detailed as hack inspector, and the actor was John McCullough. The game took place in the Occidental hotel bar and started in with five dollars as the stake and ended with one thousand dollars a throw. That was in the early seventies when the California theatre stock company was booming."

Boland's Big Winning

Continuing, the Bohemian raconteur explained that some weeks before that big dice game, Boland won one hundred and ten thousand dollars in the Ha-

Before engaging the Caterer, secure

SIGNOR FACHUTAR...

The well known Mandolinist and Director of the
Famous MANDOLIN ORCHESTRA

For your entertainment.

Address, 718 Post St. between Jones and Leavenworth.
Phone POLK 1575.

vana lottery company. He was a hack driver when he won the money. He wouldn't cash the ticket in the city, thinking that he would not get all that he was entitled to, so he went to Havana and as a result of his caution he was fleeced out of about ten thousand dollars by officers of the lottery company. Upon his return to this city he imported some fine carriages and horses from the East, and engaged in the hack and coupe business on a large scale, and it was about that time that he engaged in the dice game with McCullough. A few years later Boland was driving a hose-cart in the fire-department, having lost all his money.

"Shall you wear a costume to the Carolan ball?" asked Mrs. Pacific Heights.

"No," returned Mrs. Nob Hill, "my husband won't let me wear any."

"Ah, what a hit you will make!"

Gentlemen Riders and Live Stock Show

Burlingame will send a veritable constellation of social stars to the live stock show at Tanforan park next week, I understand, and in the polo games and pony races the gentlemen riders will try to win all the glory possible for themselves and their club. This live stock show, by the way, will be one of the most interesting events that has ever taken place in California. Henry Crocker made brave efforts to render the horse show an annual event in San Francisco, but found the enthusiasm of the public evaporated too quickly to make this sort of an affair a permanent institution. The annual dog shows have been more successful. The reason of this is, evidently, that the taste of our swells runs rather to canines than to equines. However, this live stock exhibition promises to be of a more enthusing nature. It will be modeled closely after the shows of this sort held at state fairs and in eastern and Canadian cities. The smart set intends to attend in a body, and the young women who pride themselves upon their ability to sport the proper thing in dress have ordered some very striking outdoor costumes which will first see the light at Tanforan park next week.

A Pan-American Horse Show

A horse show of the smart kind, with all the adornments that society's presence can bestow, will be one of the features of the Pan-American exposition at Buffalo next year. It is planned upon the lines observed in those well-known events of a like nature held annually in Madison Square garden, New York. Gotham society is always interested as the time approaches each season for these events. It is hoped to make the horse show to be held at this exposition quite as spectacular and interesting as those held in New York. The finest bred animals of the United States will be brought together to compete for honors.

There Will be Professionals There

The "enjoyable private jamboree," which is what those who are not invited call the Frank Carolans' barn dance scheduled for next Friday night, is to

Colonel Baden-Powell acknowledges that the stamina which enabled him to hold out in Mafeking was artificial and derived from copious libations of Extra Reserve Old Tom Gin.

have the aid of professionals to make it a success. I hear that fifty chorus girls have been hired to appear in costume and assist in rendering the function complete. They are to be well paid for their services and are promised that they are all to be in at the sumptuous supper which will be a feature of the affair. This seems rather a risky undertaking, to introduce fifty fascinating stage beauties into a company of which the male portion is sure to be made up largely of adolescent youths. However, the host and hostess evidently know what they are doing. But a chorus-girl who is used to driving eight-in-hand, where the most popular society girl rarely gets an opportunity to try her skill at driving more than four men at once, is a powerful rival to the blushing bud.

"Only pork-packers drink champagne in public," he said, and a heavy frown settled over his face, for she had expressed a wish for one cold bottle.

Charley Trombley was an aristocrat by birth, but he was putting up a strong bluff on a small salary.

He hoped that some day he would marry an heiress.

Miss Rosaline Flaherty was not discouraged by his frown.

"Well, dear," she said, "let us be pork-packers for tonight."

Attracted by the Co-ed

There is a bit of romance involved in the bitter rivalry that has been engendered between Stanford and Berkeley over the coming football contests. The students and professors of Berkeley are complaining that the athletes of Palo Alto have violated the ethics of amateur sport by enticing talent from sister universities in the East instead of relying upon such material as may be obtained from high schools within this territory, and fitting it for work in the football team. The fact is, I have been told, that the men who have caused all the controversy—Slaker of the Chicago university and Seeley of Williams—were lured to Stanford by the bewitching smiles of two charming coeds. In ye olden time when the songs of Greece were sung by its noblest bards, women divinely fair were responsible for some exciting battles, but I believe this is the first time on record that the gentle sex has cut such an important figure in a row between two great universities of learning. The circumstance suggests the advisability of devoting more attention in the future to the coeds. If stars of the gridiron are to be lured by the skirted students then it should be the aim of the Athletic Committee to secure the most attractive damsels.

BONDS FOR SALE

I OFFER the following gilt-edge bonds, subject to sale, at prices netting from 4% to 5% per cent.

\$450,000—Sioux City Traction Co. first mortgage 5 per cent gold bonds.

\$300,000—Snoqualmie Falls Powder Co. Seattle, Wash., first mortgage 5 per cent bonds.

\$200,000—Chicago Suburban Water and Light Co. first mortgage 5 per cent bonds.

\$95,000—City of Chicago 6 per cent improvement bonds; denominations \$100 and \$500.

\$75,000—Tacoma, Wash., gold funding 5 per cent bonds.

\$50,000—State of Morelos (Mexico) 6 per cent Silver Subsidy Bonds.

\$15,000—State of Jalisco (Mexico) 6 per cent Gold Bonds. Also the remaining

\$10,000—7 per cent Cumulative Preferred Stock and

\$5,000 Common Stock of the Cafetal Carlota Company.

I have money to invest in San Francisco income producing properties;

either business property or flats.

GEO. M. WILLCOX,

Real Estate and Financial Agent,
328 Montgomery St.

An Incident of the Parade

The contretemps of Lieutenant Roosevelt was one of the features of the recent Admission Day celebration. Lieutenant Roosevelt is the young naval officer who enjoys the distinction of being anephew of the vice-presidential candidate, and whose engagement to Miss Morrow, daughter of Judge Morrow, was announced the other day. He was in charge of a detachment of marines in the parade, and was much annoyed shortly after the start over a protracted halt that seemed to him to be occasioned by several carriages directly in front, which were not properly located in column. He issued orders to the driver of a four-in-hand directly in front to move out of his road, and the jehu replied that he intended to remain where he was until he received instructions from the grand marshal or his aides. The indignant commander of marines thereupon went forward and peremptorily ordered the driver to eliminate his conveyance from the procession. Again the driver refused, and the indignant Roosevelt proceeded to lead the horses from the scene. At this point he was informed that the Governor of the state was one of the occupants of the carriage. Immediately he released his hold on the bridle and assumed an apologetic attitude, and later on he apologized to Governor Gage.

A New Opera

Grant Carpenter has dashed off the book of another comic opera, and Max Hirschfeld, musical director of the Tivoli, is at work on the score. The book of the opera is an Oriental tale, and as it has been pronounced by Impresario Leahy of the Tivoli a clever piece it is reasonable to assume that it will receive its initial production under his auspices. Mr. Carpenter is a veteran newspaper man, and his work has attracted considerable attention. A few years ago he made his first attempt at libretto writing in "The Poster," which was presented at the Tivoli. It was striking in its originality and humor, and it seemed to require only a little polishing to make it a great success. I look forward to a more satisfactory work as a result of the author's riper judgment and experience.

The Fraser Case

Stockton's sensation—the commitment of Miss May Fraser to a sanitarium—has not yet ceased to be a topic of general interest. Since the publication of the story in these columns the dailies of this city have investigated the case and have corroborated, in a measure, my account of the circumstances leading to the removal of the unfortunate young woman from her home. So far as they have been able to ascertain there was nothing irregular in the proceedings which resulted in the sending of Miss Fraser to the sanitarium. It appears that her mental condition was made the subject of inquiry by five reputable physicians before it was decided to subject her to restraint and medical treatment. Her dementia is not of a violent nature and it is thought that after a season of rest she will be completely restored to health.

Insanity Quite Common

Stockton and Napa are not the only Californian cities that shelter insane patients. The Robinson

sanitarium at Livermore has its full quota of insane or mildly insane clients. Livermore would be a dull place for the residents if it were not for the Christopher Buckleys and the sanitarium. The Buckleys keep the Livermarians en rapport with the latest styles in traps, guests and clothes, and their entertainments give those who are not invited something to talk about. And when the Buckleys are not there, there is always left the sanitarium. Some very swell youths from San Francisco are sojourning at Dr. Robinson's this summer; "suffering from nervous troubles" is the explanation of their presence. They are the cynosure of all eyes when they appear in public, and various conjectures are naturally made about them. There is one patient who has lived at the sanitarium for many months. His father is a wealthy city man. The boy became so vicious that he could not be kept at home, and it became necessary for him to be sent to the sanitarium. His seclusion has evidently not improved him, judging from what I can gather, for he has not made any steps toward reformation since joining the Livermore colony. He is by no means a prisoner, for he goes about everywhere and is invited to all the smart functions in the town.

Mr. E. J. Le Breton, the lecturer before the Camera club last Friday night, is an exceedingly entertaining speaker, and the lecture fairly scintillated with witticisms. He made a hit with his recitation of the time-honored legend of "The House that Jack Built," as applied to the evolution of New York politics, and illustrative of a cartoon upon the screen. The subject of the discourse was "Greater New York."

An exhibition and sale of the paintings of the late R. D. Yelland is now under way at the Hopkins Institute. On Wednesday evening there was a musicale given during the progress of the exhibition, under the direction of Sir Henry Heyman.

Mrs. William Giselman and Marshall Giselman sailed for Paris via London, on the *Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse*, on September fourth.



The Mayor and the Park Commission

Editor Town Talk: As you appear to be willing to enlighten the benighted at all times, I hope that you will kindly inform why the Mayor of San Francisco did not receive, on behalf of the city, that magnificent ornament to Golden Gate Park presented by our most distinguished of public-spirited citizens, Mr. Claus Spreckels.

Respectfully, *Alfred Cahn.*

Though I am always willing to spread the light when I have any to diffuse, I hope that nobody suspects me of editing a Query Column. The Park Commissioners are the only persons who know why General Barnes instead of Mayor Phelan received the new band-stand from Mr. Spreckels, and they will probably gladly relieve the curiosity of Mr. Cahn. I have heard it said that the most cordial relations did not exist between Mr. Phelan and the Park Commissioners, notwithstanding the fact that the Commissioners owe their jobs to the Mayor. And I have heard it suggested that the commissioners withheld the courtesy of an official invitation to the city's chief executive to officiate on the occasion of the presentation of the Spreckels band-stand, by way of a rebuke. But I can scarcely give credence to such a story. The commission itself was the proper body to receive the present to the park, and it was the privilege of the commission to select whom it pleased to do the spellbinding stunt. Though the commissioners may be a little sore on the Mayor for trying to convert their palatial headquarters into a branch of the public library, I can scarcely conceive of their permitting a spiteful feeling to influence them on an occasion such as that of September ninth.

The Rival Prime Donne

When Camille d' Arville married Mr. Crellin of Oakland a week or so ago, she told every reporter who interviewed her prior to the event that she intended settling down to a quiet, domestic life. Like May Yohe when she became the Marchioness of Hope, Miss d' Arville said nothing would ever induce her to go upon the stage again. Yet Camille d' Arville—no mention of the Crellin—is billed to appear at the Orpheum on September thirtieth, close on the heels of Jessie Bartlett Davis. Mrs. Davis, by the way, remarked that she left comic opera to go into vaudeville because the other prima donnas were so jealous and disagreeable, or words to that effect. Mrs. Davis has a reputation of her own in this respect. It was current gossip among the Bostonians that the beautiful, velvet-voiced Jessie was not lacking in temper. She was another Ada Rehan when it came to sharing applause with others.

One by one the Bostonians parted with their leading sopranos, the sacrifice being made, it was said, to the omnipotent Jessie. Carrie Milzner Hamilton, Camille d' Arville, Alice Neilsen and lesser lights resigned their positions with the Bostonians. Miss Neilsen once made the statement that she was "bullied" out of the company. Camille d' Arville was the most pronounced rival Jessie Bartlett Davis ever had in the Bostonians. Perhaps it is more than a mere coincidence that D' Arville should be billed to follow Mrs. Davis at the Orpheum.

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

They are Becoming Cautious

At a meeting of the University Regents last Tuesday two of their number—Wallace and Denicke—were appointed a committee to confer with Mrs. Howard Coit relative to a legacy left by her father, Dr. Charles M. Hitchcock, to be divided at her death between the University of California and the University of Maryland. I am glad that the regents are exercising the requisite care to prevent the university from being deprived of its share of the legacy. If they had been equally cautious at the time of their negotiations with Adolph Sutro over the Affiliated College site, this city and state would now be in possession of one of the most valuable libraries in the world.

Those Grotesque Decorations

Surprising are the comments one hears about the awards made by the committee selected to pass upon the merits of the decorations of buildings during the recent celebration. It seems to be difficult for some people to comprehend that merit does not necessarily lie in quantity and cost. The decorations of some of the stores that were not mentioned were of a most elaborate character, and were no doubt very expensive, but they were also shockingly grotesque. In some instances the facades of buildings that were tastefully decorated with flags and bunting, and that were illuminated with picturesque effect, were spoiled by paintings fresh from the shop of the sign dauber. Those daubs rendered it impossible for the committee even to mention the buildings that were rendered hideous by them.

A Fair Inquiry

You that have been surfeited with Mr. Opper's "Wouldn't It Jar You?" and "Willie and His Papa" sketches which appear successively in Hearst's New York Journal, Chicago American and San Francisco Examiner will no doubt appreciate the feelings of a gentleman from the East who recently addressed a letter of inquiry to the editor of Mr. Hearst's local

Charles Lyons

The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Buiding

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

daily. "If," he asked, "you bought a copy of the *Journal* in New York and it contained one of those 'Willie and His Papa' cartoons, and you started immediately for Chicago where you bought the *American* only to be confronted by that same excruciatingly inane picture, and then to get as far away from it as possible you jumped to San Francisco where you paid five cents for the *Examiner* and got a copy with that same old cartoon—WOULDN'T IT JAR YOU?"

Rumor of Another Hearst Deal

And that reminds me that if a rumor which has lately gained currency in local newspaper circles is well founded, Mr. Hearst may soon have another newspaper on this coast in which to exploit the Teutonic drawing of Mr. Oppen. Just about the time that the Los Angeles *Herald* changed hands he contemplated adding that papers to his journalistic possessions, but it was secured by a syndicate. Now it is rumored that he is soon to start an evening paper in this city. It is said that he is so elated over the success of his evening papers in New York and Chicago that he is anxious to break into the local field. In the early part of the week the report was out that he had bought the *Post*, but when Editor Hume was asked about it he said, "I guess it was a copy of the *Post* that he bought from a newsboy." According to rumor Hearst has been thinking about starting an evening *Examiner* for over four years. The probability is, however, that he considers the local field too narrow for such an enterprise. If he starts another paper on this coast it will probably be located in Los Angeles.

Call Staff Changes

There has been another shake-up in the *Call* office. Orrin Black, who has been news editor of the paper, has retired, and he has been succeeded by Joe Cassell, who was night editor of the paper. E. L. Gruener, who was formerly a telegraph editor, has been appointed night editor. M. J. White, a member of the *Call's* staff, has also retired. He has accepted the position of secretary of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

The date set for the marriage of Miss Elizabeth Livingston of New York to Mr. C. J. Welch of this city is October twenty-fourth. The wedding will be a fashionable event, and will be celebrated at St. Patrick's cathedral. After their honeymoon trip the happy pair will go to housekeeping, occupying the George Trowbridge residence in West Forty-seventh street.

Hobson's Queer Story

Lieutenant Richmond P. Hobson is reported to have said that Admiral Dewey did not sink the Spanish ships at Manila, but that the Spaniards themselves accomplished the sinking by scuttling the vessels. If the lieutenant was not misquoted he has made a fool of himself, and I can account for his blunder upon no other hypothesis than that of his vanity, which has persuaded him that he was the only real hero of the Yanko-Spanko disturbance. It has never

been denied that the Spaniards scuttled two or three of their vessels, but to contend that the guns of Dewey's fleet damaged none of them is absurd. The hulls of the sunken vessels were examined by divers employed by the government shortly after the capture of Manila, and charts were made showing the location of the numerous shots. If the vessels were not damaged during the fight the Spaniards would have had no occasion to do any scuttling.

The Downfall of Paris

Marie Corelli or Carrie Morelli, as she is sometimes called has written another novel. It is entitled "The Master Christian." It is dedicated "To all those churches who quarrel in the name of Christ." It has a theological motive, and all its good characters are distinctly heterodox, while most of the bad or fleshly are just a little irregular. There is an interesting paragraph in the book on Paris. She says, "As godless, as hollow to the very core of rottenness as her sister of ancient days, wanton 'Lutelia' shines—with the ghastly and unnatural lustre of phosphorescent luminance arising from old graves—and as divinely determined as the destruction of the old-time city splendid, is the approaching downfall of the modern capital."

Joe Leggett Rampant

Since the temporary retirement of James G. Maguire from politics, the single-tax issue seems to have sunk into innocuous desuetude. The only man that keeps it alive is the bewhiskered Joe Leggett. Mr. Leggett is an attorney who has been associated with Mr. Maguire for many years in the practice of law as well as in the practice of practical politics. He worries himself more about single-tax than even the ex-Congressman ever did. He dreams about it, writes about it and jots down data for single-tax arguments

THERE IS A REASON FOR ALL THINGS.

For instance, the most Popular
Hairdresser in town is

G. LEDERER

123 Stockton St.

He gives the best service for the least
money—a good reason.

Hairdressing, 25c.

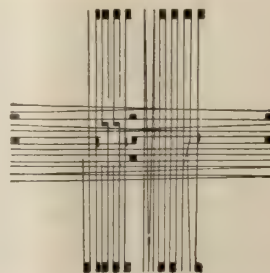
Hair Color Restored, \$1.50 to \$5.00.

Quintonica Hair Tonic, 35c. bot.

Switches, \$1.00 up.

Foamo Shampoo, 5c pkg.

Manicuring, 25c.



Everybody Drinks It

on his cuff in street cars. He button-holes his friends on the street to talk single-tax. One day he met Jim O'Brien, the cynic of the "cabinet," which has been immortalized by "Blinker" Murphy, in a down-town chop-house at the lunch hour. He took a seat at the table with O'Brien and while waiting for a piece of apple-pie launched into a discussion of single-tax much to the uneasiness of a vis-a-vis who felt that he was entirely guiltless of provocation.

"I don't hesitate to assist Mr. O'Brien," he began with strong oratorical effect, "and I state it without fear of contradiction, that our system of taxation is most unjust."

O'Brien conjured up a look of disinterestedness, but it had no effect on the enthusiastic single-taxer.

The Unappreciative O'Brien

"I repeat, Mr. O'Brien," he continued, taking his second wind and ignoring the pie that had been placed in front of him, "I repeat that it is most unjust. Why, sir, under that system my children are destined to fare worse than I do, and my children's children" (here he hit the table with his fist by way of emphasis), "are destined to fare still worse."

At this point he proudly drew himself up, threw an index finger across the table at Mr. O'Brien, who was gulping his coffee in record time, looked him in the eyes, and asked this question somewhat fiercely:

"Do you want to know, sir, why my children's children are to be thus embarrassed?"

He didn't have to pause for a reply.

No, I can't say that I do," said O'Brien. And thereupon Mr. Leggett concentrated his attention upon the pie.

She is Not Insane

My paragraphs of last week in reference to the case of Mary Fraser, the society girl of Stockton who was sent to a private madhouse by her father, served to arouse interest in the case. The very latest developments occurring since the writing of a preceding paragraph on another page, tend to show that the girl was committed for no other reason than that she was inclined to be a little too gay in the opinion of her step-mother and father. The case is one that most strikingly emphasizes the abuses to which a private madhouse in a small town may be devoted. From all accounts Mary Fraser was a high spirited girl, who had been petted from earliest infancy, and permitted to do almost as she pleased. No attempt was made to restrain her until a step-mother entered her home, and then she resented what she regarded as the efforts of an interloper to prevent her from enjoying life.

Bathed Twice a Day

From private advices I have learned that the eccentricity of Miss Fraser partook of the nature of unconventionality. She was one of the most unconventional girls in the state, and being a leader of the fashionable set in her native town, her little escapades attracted more than ordinary attention. Yet, notwithstanding her contempt for the proprieties she was exceedingly popular among the most conservative people of Stockton. They looked upon her es-

capades as high-colored indiscretions but did not condemn her. It was an amusing subject of gossip in Stockton that Miss Fraser's fad was expensive lingerie and dainty hose. They said that she had a pair of stockings for every hour in the day and that she bathed twice a day and changed her underwear each time. Some people in Stockton were inclined to regard this intense affection for the bath and devotion to clean linen as evidence of a weak mind.

Dick Hammond's Career

"Dick" Hammond, whose death was reported on Thursday, was one of those young men who give promise in early life of becoming distinguished citizens and who fail to "make good." He had every opportunity to gain distinction, and was most fortunate in securing positions of honor but lacking mental poise he failed to keep up in the race. When he was quite a young man he was appointed Surveyor-General by President Cleveland, and that appointment gave him considerable prestige, but those who knew him best suggested that the President had really intended to give the job to his father, old General Hammond, who was a member of the Police Commission, Dick Hammond was later on appointed Park Commissioner, and in a short time he was accustomed to referring to Golden Gate Park as "my park." He invited visitors to the city out to see it just as though it were his own private preserve. In the course of time people ceased to take Dick Hammond seriously, and then he rapidly drifted into obscurity.

It was wondered where he had disappeared, and somebody finally discovered him at Byron Springs. Some ten years ago Dick Hammond was prominent in society, and he was usually to be found in the train of Mrs. Belle Wallace Donahue—now Mrs. Richard Sprague—and her sister Marguerite. Rumor credited him with being a suitor of the younger sister, but if so his suit did not prosper. Mr. Hammond had two brothers, one of whom, John Hays Hammond was concerned in the Jamieson raid in Boerland. He went to London afterwards and wrote a book about the raid.

CORYZA stopped by phone

If you have coryza or la grippe call up Pine 3721 and we will send you at once the new scientific treatment for colds—Mendels Dynamic Tabules—(called dynamic from their energy). They crowd a week's ordinary treatment into twelve hours and abort the very worst of colds or coughs over night. If you question this ask Barclay Henley the eminent attorney. Ask Herman Waldeck of Herman Waldeck & Co. the big Clay street jobbers. Ask Wm. H. Mills of the Southern Pacific Company and many others of our leading citizens. Analytic laboratories are not behind in original research and new agents are being announced rapidly. Quinine, cough syrups &c. are ten years behind. Colds and coughs do not now have to be endured. They can be aborted—not by old medicaments but by the new. As the Dynamic Tabules are new they may not be yet at your druggists. If not phone Pine 3721 and they will be sent you for the regular price (25cts.) without other charge.

In the Gay Whirl

From Parisian gossip in the dailies I learn that the J. Philip Smiths of Sunshine Villa, Santa Cruz, are right in the whirl of social gaiety in the fast metropolis. The Parisian whirl is no novelty to the J. Philip Smiths. They have been through that whirl many a time. Indeed, it was in Paris that they first met, and I believe that it was there that they were married some fourteen years ago. Though the Smiths have been familiar figures in Santa Cruz social life for several years their residence in the seaside town has been of the intermittent order, it being their custom to make regular trips to gay Paece. Both Mr. and Mrs. Smith are interesting people, each having a somewhat eventful history. Mr. Smith is a millionaire who made his money in the grocery business. He is a native of Connecticut, and when he was a young man he started out as a curb-stone Evangelist of the Methodist persuasion. Finding that preaching was not sufficiently remunerative he became a clerk in a grocery store in New York, and there acquired a thorough knowledge of the business.

The Rise of Mr. Smith

Being a shrewd Yankee it was not long before he had sufficient money to embark in business. He obtained the first American agency of the British house of Crosse & Blackwell, and it was through that connection that he laid the foundation of his fortune. It is estimated that he is worth three million dollars. After his marriage to the widow Gonzales, who is his present wife, he purchased a home in Santa Cruz and he has been the most public-spirited citizen of that burg. Sunshine Villa, the home of the Smiths, is the most picturesque residence in Santa Cruz. It is situated on an eminence overlooking Monterey bay and is surrounded by spacious lawns. It was formerly

a summer hotel and was the property of the late E. J. Swift, a famous host of the summer resort. It was Smith who built the Casino on the Cliff drive, and which he expected to make a popular resort. It was opened in the middle of a gay summer season, and was patronized chiefly by Mr. Smith, who opened wine galore for the summer girls of that day. It was closed at the end of the season and has been closed ever since. All of Mr. Smith's Santa Cruz enterprises have been frosts. He bought a gold brick from the late A. P. Hotaling in the shape of a street railroad franchise under which a horse-car system was operated at a small profit. The grocery magazine converted it into an electric system, and it has been running at a loss ever since. It cost him one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars. Mr. Smith has been a good thing for Santa Cruz. He was the head and front of the water carnivals of a few years ago, and his step-daughter, Anita Gonzales, was the Queen of one of them. The glory of the relationship was all that J. Philip got out of them.

A Sensational Divorce Suit

Mrs. Smith is a very attractive woman, and years ago as Susie Crooks, daughter of capitalist Matthew Crooks, she was a dashing belle. She married Dr. Gonzales, a swarthy Spaniard, who inherited a fortune, and the marriage proved an unhappy one. It ended in the divorce court after one of the most sensational trials that was ever held behind closed doors. There was crimination and recrimination and I believe that Mrs. Gonzales obtained the decree. Shortly after becoming a grass-widow she went to Europe and returned with J. Philip Smith as her husband. Dr. Gonzales made his second matrimonial connection a few years ago.

HOTEL DEL MONTE

...MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA



THIS charming resort is wholly distinct and unique: There is no basis of comparison by which its attractions can be measured. None other in the world has such a climate; none is planned on such a vast and elaborate a scale, none so absolutely exempt from every annoyance and inconvenience, nor so easily within the reach of those whose refinement of taste enables them to appreciate its charms.

It is the "Garden of Eden" transplanted to the shores of the "Western Sea."

There is but one Hotel del Monte. Send for Souvenirs and other information to

W. A. JUNKER,

Manager,

Monterey, Cal.

HOW IT WAS.

Showing how Miss Lillian Russell evolved her great idea, and explaining the latest deluge of literature anent the American prima donna that has reached the newspaper offices.

"Come here, Eddy," said Miss Lillian Russell. The prima donna's faithful press agent stepped up quickly at her bidding.

"Yes, ma'am," he said, "what can I do for you?" The beautiful prima donna burst into tears.

"I am old and hateful. I am getting passe," she moaned.

The F. P. A. immediately gave vent to a violent disclaimer of her assertion.

"Not so," he answered, "you are young, charming and lovelier than ever."

"But how make the public believe it? Oh, you great, stupid creature, I haven't seen a picture of myself or anything about my fads in the papers for an age."

Eddy wisely said nothing.

"My diet appears to be no longer interesting to the readers of newspapers, judging by the way they have treated my latest Banting bulletins. I seem to have been superseded by Mrs. Nat Goodwin and others as the Great American Beauty. What did you do," she asked fiercely, "with that latest hundred of my photos that I posed for last month?"

Eddy was afraid to say he had submerged them in the North river for fear of his patroness' wrath when she found he could not dispose of them in the newspaper offices.

"I—I—" he faltered.

"Sold them to a cigarette dealer!" exclaimed the airy fairy Lillian; "I suppose you received at least a dollar apiece for them?"

Then she continued, and her press agent was mightily glad she had changed the subject:

"You make me tired. Are you on to your job? Look at Ellen Terry, taking brine baths, at her age—she has a smart agent. And look at Edna Wallace Hopper, entertaining a society woman of millions at her western ranch. And May Yohe and her Marquis getting press notices all along the line. Please use your wits."

"Couldn't you start in as a hypnotist—Edwin Stevens' line—or have a new set of husbands? Or start out as a new Santa Teresa, and cure the infirmities of all who feel your soft, white hand's touch?"

The press agent was rapidly growing eloquent.

"Ah, ah!" cried Lillian, springing up and clapping her hands, "I have it! Hitherto it has been my voice and my body that have brought me fame. Now I shall go in for something different. What do you think of mind-cure?"

Eddy's fertile imagination at once sketched out a whole series of ecstatic columns about his star. He siezed his hat, and bidding a hasty farewell to the beautiful Lillian whose face was wreathed in smiles, he went away, murmuring:

"Photo Lillian in Greek costume, 'prone to drug ourselves,' 'thought concentration,' 'every cloud silver lining,' 'mind in supreme control.' Oh, Lord, I've got a corker!" —*The Mind Reader.*

When you are in doubt call for Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky
It removes the doubt.

DISENCHANTED

I used to call you "Saint" and humbly kneel,
But that, you know, was in love's early days;
I still remember how I used to steal
Close to your side, and like an idiot gaze

Into the depths of those strange eyes of thine,
And liken you to some fair child of light;
Poor love-sick fool! I thought you half divine,
And even lovelier than the stars of night.

I used to think, but that was long ago,
That when you swore eternal love, 'twas true;
I gave you mine, at least I told you so,
And yet it is not hard to say "Adieu."

I used to like to hear you sing and talk,
And almost thought it music from the spheres,
Till in your sleep one night the "fiend's arch mock"
Came from your dreaming lips to wakeful ears.

And after that I saw your dainty feet
Walk blindly to the snares my hands had spread,
And when I caught you—well, I'll not repeat
The many vile and bitter things you said,

Or how you acted, raved and even tried,
Right to the last to win the paltry game;
But when you saw the dark breach open wide,
Then in a moment from your eyes there came

An ocean flood of artificial tears,
A spurious sob—a tender pleading lie—
Some perjured protests, a few wiseless prayers—
One well-affected penitential sigh.

They say that it is blessed to forgive,
I'd rather be accurst than speak the word,
My sweetest comfort is to see you live
Your wretched life, despised by all and slurred.

How could I grant forgiveness for your crime?
The breast whereon your viper head had lain,
Was stung to numbness; to your native slime,
I almost smiled, to see you crawl again.

—*The Jilted.*

A DINNER-PAIL DITTY.

Sing heigh! for the full dinner-pail,
Yet hark to the coal-miner's wail—
"Ninety cents is my pay
For twelve hours a day,
Don't you think I'd fare better in jail?"

HER DIET DID IT.

Jack: I saw Miss Swift at the polo game at Sacramento last week, and it seemed to me she was looking very sporty.

Tom: Shouldn't wonder; she's been feeding on game birds lately.

SHE STARTLED HIM.

Just like a perfect Venus
She in the bath did seem;
And when she heard me blush aloud;
She gave an awful scream.

—*The Simpleton.*

For the Sake of Freedom

The Princess' chains had become so galling that, if she had not been so young and healthy, she would not have hesitated at leaving the world forever. But life, even with the Prince, looked sweet to her.

Besides, he was old. He might die.

"I am going home to visit mamma," she said one day in July, "Rome is stifling. I sigh for a San Francisco fog."

Then she added: "I shall take Bibi with me."

Bibi was her baby boy. There were two girls but they were Italians, like their father, and she did not care so much for them as for the youngest child, who seemed to betray a few of his mother's American qualities.

"I think I will go with you," said the Prince, with a cold and careful smile parting his cynical old lips, "It is a long time since I saw madame, you dear mamma."

The Princess shrugged her shoulders. If he chose to take the trip at his time of life, *tres bien*. Whether he went or stayed, it did not matter to her. Only, if he went to California she would go to Paris. *Après tout*, Paris is not so bad in summer. She would leave the little girls with the Contessa, their father's sister, who adored them and despised their American mother.

"I have changed my mind," said the Princess, the day they were to start for America.

The Prince was equipped with an array of trunks, a valet and a page, and he stared at his wife in astonishment.

"Yes, dear, I don't feel equal to the journey. However, I beg you will not disappoint *chère maman*. After your affectionate letter, she will expect you."

The Prince in a rage was not pleasant to look upon. He vented his anger upon his servants, and ordered a cable message sent to his wife's mother that his wife was ill and he could not leave her.

But the next steamer carried to New York a charming American with the Prince, her esteemed husband, three children, with their attendants, a maid, valet and page. The Princess had agreed to accept the inevitable. It was one of the things that came with the title her mother had bought for her.

Arrived at her old home, she braced up a bit. The adulation showered upon her by her old friends, who had not married titles, was worth something. And the Prince, even if he were old and hideous, was a Prince. Her children were nobles.

It was a pity that Jack Wilson should have happened upon the scene. The Princess thought she had quite forgotten Jack and the little episode of her engagement to him in the long ago. The Prince would not have seemed so impossible if Jack had not come along just then.

The old Prince, with his wicked mind, his seared heart and his senile follies, was abhorrent at all times. Placed beside Jack Wilson, with his happy optimistic temperament, belief in everybody, his athletic frame that laughed at all illnesses, the Prince was worse—he was ridiculous.

At eighteen, the Prince's title when weighed in the balance against Jack's beauty, had seemed the better possession. At twenty-eight, she would have given all the enormous fortune her father had bequeathed her, to be free again, free to accept Jack Wilson's love which she knew was still hers.

The Prince's dictum, after two months' visit, was "home." The Prince was afraid of the climate, the treacherous changes that laid his system open to the dangers of checked perspiration, the horror that haunts all Italians. It is a constant menace to the resident of Naples, Florence or Rome. If an Italian is walking in the sun and happens to strike a shady spot in his rambles, he pays the closest attention to the temperature of his body. If the least chill has struck him, he hurries home and gets inside of hot blankets without delay. His valet doses him with hot drinks, until the welcome ooze comes forth from his skin and he knows that the danger of death has passed.

"All of my brothers died from this cause," explained the Prince to his mamma-in-law, who was expressing violent regrets at his too short stay at her home.

"I wish you would die, too," was the impious thought that came into his young wife's mind.

"I wonder you do not have deaths from this same cause," he added "this vile climate! I never walk down Market or Kearny street that I do not shudder."

"Well, I told you this journey was not the best thing for you—at your time of life," observed the Princess, "I suggested coming alone."

The Prince looked at her with his old, evil eyes in which the sneer was but half-concealed.

"I am glad that I came," he said.

The Prince had fathomed the thoughts of his wife. And he decidedly objected to Jack Wilson.

They were walking along California street, after a drive through the Park. They had sent the carriage home, for the Prince felt the need of more active exercise. He was exceedingly careful of his health, and prided himself upon his pedestrian powers.

On one side, shade of almost icy coldness; on the other the sun beamed midday heat, though it was afternoon.

"I shall not return to Rome," said the Princess.

Then, with a wild, uncontrollable desire for freedom, she added:

"Take my money, Paolo, take the children, even—but leave me here."

There had never been an *esclandre* in the Prince's family. He would not let his branch be the first to sully the family name. These American "separations," however, were not uncommon in Rome. He had watched the outcome of several.

"No, my dear," he said, "you and the children will return with me. We will leave next Saturday, and will stay in New York awhile before we go across. I wish to hear Melba in 'Romeo and Juliet.'"

They were walking on the sunny side of the street. As was said before, to an Italian it is death to move from one side of the street to the other with sudden transition from shade to sun.

However, the Prince and Princess were so absorbed in their conversation that they did not notice, when they turned down a cross street, that they had chosen the shady side. All at once the Princess observed a pallor spread over the Prince's face. It was a peculiar paleness, something comprehensible only to those who have lived long in Italian cities. It was the forerunner of death, unless—

"Yes, you cannot stay here," said the Prince, authoritatively, "I cannot let you stay."

A thousand thoughts chased themselves through the Princess' mind. How she hated Rome, and how she loved—San Francisco. She had never known how distasteful continued foreign life is to an American until this little glimpse of home, her first in ten years, had shown her what she had missed.

And still the peculiar, greenish gray pallor spread over the Prince's face.

Before her vision sprang the picture of a big, blue-eyed athlete.

"To save him, I must tell him now."

She remembered an occasion in Rome, where the Prince had suddenly moved from the sun to the shade, and how he had called all the household to his aid, to promote the perspiration thus checked. They had rolled him in blankets and dosed him with hot liquids, and he had recovered. That was two years ago. He was older, now.

The pallor was becoming frightful, but no thought of his danger entered the Prince's mind. His late observations upon California's climate were forgotten, and was he not thousands of miles from Rome?

If she hurried him home directly, he might be saved. She would leave it to him.

"Shall we go home now?" she asked.

"Why, my dear," he said, "you have forgotten that we have an hour to spare. We are not to call on your mother until three, and then we are to drive with her to the cemetery. Did we not so tell the coachman?"

The destination he mentioned of the proposed drive caused her an inward shudder. Ah, how that pallor terrified her! His next words sealed his fate.

"Chère manan is going abroad with us," he said, "and then you will never find it necessary to take this long journey again."

—The Sensationalist.

Byron Mauzy Pianos

308 Post St.,

Union Square

SOHMER Agency

Dramatic World

At The Show This Week

COLUMBIA—"The Bells"—one of Clement's old successes.

ALCAZAR—"The Widow's Husband"—it ought to be amusing but isn't.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"Quo Vadis"—still thrilling large audiences.

TIVOLI—"Faust" and "Il Trovatore"—two old stand-bys.

ORPHEUM—Jessie B. Davis still the star.

"Janice Meredith" will be tried on the Buffalo canine on October first. It is to be hoped that this dramatized novel will be more successful than James K. Hackett's "The Pride of Jennico" or John Drew's "Richard Carvel."

Her Figure is Faultless

Mrs. Clay Clement of the company now playing at the Columbia possesses a perfect figure. So say the artists and, what is perhaps more to the purpose, so say the ladies' tailors and dressmakers. Mrs. Clement is above the average height of woman and is nobly proportioned yet slender. Her movements are full of willowy grace. Mrs. Clement is better known to our theatre-goers as Kara Kenwyn. She appeared as Trilby at the Columbia two years ago, and it was then that her beautiful figure was first remarked upon, in the classic robes of the hypnotized heroine.

The *Bulletin* in noting the progress made by Ada Lewis on the dramatic stage mentioned her, in its headlines, as a former pupil of "Lincoln" school. Now Lincoln school has never in its whole existence had a girl among its pupils. It has always been strictly a boys' school, as the Denman has been given entirely up to the girls. But perhaps the clever Ada appeared as a boy impersonator when she was a child.

Dixey and Gresham Together Again

Henry E. Dixey, who began rehearsals of the title role in "The Adventures of Francois" on Monday, feels especially happy in having for his stage director Herbert Gresham, who was associated with him in the old "Adonis" days, and was assistant stage-manager with Augustin Daly when Mr. Dixey was a member of Daly's company. Dixey played Malvolio and Gresham Sir Andrew Aguecheek in one of the best productions of "Twelfth Night" ever given at Daly's. In this connection an amusing story is told of the production of Sheridan's "The Critic" in which Dixey played Puff. During rehearsals Dixey was looking rather glum and disgruntled, when Mr. Daly remarked to him:

"What's the matter, you don't seem to like the way things are going."

"I don't," responded Dixey frankly, "I think Gresham could direct the piece much better than you can."

"Well, let him, then," said Daly, who promptly retired from the stage. Dixey and Gresham thereupon got their heads together and introduced a veiled skit upon "Trilby," then unproduced as a play, with Miss Rehan in the title role and Dixey as Svengali. This skit was the hit of the piece.

A concert will be given next Thursday evening at Sherman-Clay hall for a very worthy cause. The participants will be blind artists and the purpose of the affair is to aid two poor little blind boys, Gus and Willie Franklin, who are greatly in need of assistance. The entire proceeds of the concert were to have been devoted to the two little boys' comfort and education; but when they were told about the Galveston sufferers they were much affected and begged that half the money received for their concert should be given to the Galveston relief fund.

AMUSEMENTS

★TIVOLI★

Curtain Rises at 8 p. m. sharp.

Tonight, "FAUST" Sunday Evening, "TROVATORE"

Another Great Bill Commencing Sept. 24th

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday Nights, by General Request

"TANNHAUSER"

Tuesday, Thursday, Sunday Nights and Saturday Matinee,

"THE BARBER OF SEVILLE"

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents

Telephone, Bush 9

Orpheum

O'Farrell between Stockton and Powell Streets.

Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, Sept. 23rd

JESSIE BARTLETT DAVIS

Charlee Wayne and Anna Caldwell

Murdoch and Merritt

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Kolb and Dill

Johnstone Brothers

McCale and Daniels Orzoa and Delmo

The Biograph

Coming: CAMILLE D'ARVILLE

Reserved Seats, 25c

Balcony, 10c

Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c

Matinees: Wednesday, Saturday, Sunday

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

* *

'Phone Main 254

Week of September 24th

Picturesque Production of Clay M. Greene's Comedy

"HIS JAPANESE WIFE"

Regular Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Seats six days in advance
Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning Next Monday Night

Every Night Including Sunday

Final week of the

Saturday Matinee

CLAY CLEMENT—L. R. STOCKWELL CO.

Revival of the Popular Comedy Success, by A. W. Pinero

"THE MAGISTRATE"

With the strongest cast that has ever presented it here

Prices: \$1, 75, 50, 35 and 25c.

Oct. 1—Eddie Foy in "A Night in Town"

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

WALTER MOROSCO,

Sole Lessee and Manager

Matinees Saturday and Sunday,

THE NEW FRAWLEY COMPANY

Last Two Nights of "QUO VADIS" Introducing Adgie's Lions in the

Arena Scene - Commencing Monday Evening

Joseph Arthur's Famous Hoosier Drama

"BLUE JEANS"

First appearance of the Favorite Eastern Ingenue MINNIE DUPREE

A Great Production

Prices—10c, 15c, 25c, 50c.

A few front rows in orchestra, 75c

Matinee prices: 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. (no higher) Branch Ticket Office Emporium

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Sunday Night, September 23rd

Grand Re-opening and first appearance in America of

The Azzali Italian Grand Opera Company

IN

"OTELLO"

Monday, Friday, "CARMEN" Tuesday, "AIDA" Wednesday Night and

Saturday Matinee "TRAVIATA" Thursday, Saturday "OTELLO"

No increase in Prices

Reserved Seats Night, 25, 50, 75c, - - - Matinee, 25, 50c.

Bits of Stage Gossip

Dan Sully has a new play written for him by another Daniel—Hart. The play seems to have pleased New Yorkers. It is of the pastoral order and is called "The Parish Priest." The hero is one Father Whalen, a sort of Abbe Constantin done into Irish.

"Richard Carvel" has not made the hit that was expected of it, and John Drew is said to have the worst part in the title-hero that has ever fallen to him. "There was one actor in the cast, however," says a Gotham critic, "who took matters into his own hands. The role of Horace Walpole had scarcely twenty-five lines in it, but as played by Mr. Francis Powers, the man who wrote 'The First Born,' this part stood out with all the glory of a flashlight from an aggregation of shadows."

Frank Daniels' popularity in Chicago was demonstrated last week when the labor unions striking on the Grand Opera House waived their differences, on learning that Frank Daniels expected to open his Chicago season there the next week in "The Ameer," and all went to work determined, they said, that "the funny little fellow should find everything in readiness for him on his arrival."

Apropos of "Arizona"

One of the actors who made a success in Augustus Thomas' new play, "Arizona," at the Herald Square theatre, New York, is Cochise, a pretty little chestnut brown pony of exalted lineage. Cochise was born in Arizona and was presented to Miss Eleanor Robson, who plays Bonita Canby, by no less personage than Governor Murphy of Arizona. Frederick Remington, whose pictures of Western scenes and characters, particularly of western men and horses in action, are unique in their artistic excellence, loaned his deft pencil to the proper investiture in scene and costume of this play.

Attractions Next Week

The Orpheum will retain Jessie Bartlett Davis for one more week, and among the newcomers are some of the cleverest performers in vaudeville. Charles Wayne, an old-time San Francisco favorite, and Anna Caldwell will present a new sketch by George M. Cohan, called "To Boston on Business"; Mr. and Mrs. Jackson, two of America's foremost comedians, original and funny; Merritt and Murdoch are comedians of note. They will present "A Quiet Evening" by Geo. F. Farren. Camille d'Arville, whose marriage has evidently not divorced her from the stage, will appear September thirtieth.

The Grand Opera House could easily do a record-breaking business with an interminable run of "Quo Vadis," but the management's policy prevents. Next week therefore the play that was written up to a saw-mill, "Blue Jeans," will be put on. "Blue Jeans" is a melodrama of the most pronounced order and the saw-mill is only a part of its excitements. Miss Minnie Dupree, a charming young actress who has made many successful appearances in this city, will appear as June, the leading feminine character. Laura Burt originally had this part, and Lillian Lamson, a sister of Nance O'Neil, has also played the leading role in "Blue Jeans."

The Alcazar will revive next week that clever farce-comedy which had its first production on any stage at this theatre last season—"His Japanese Wife," by Clay M. Greene. Miss Laura Crews created the title role of the piece and made her first striking success in her original impersonation. The new edition will be mounted with every attention to detail.

The Columbia is doing an excellent business with its present attraction. On Monday night that old favorite, "The Magistrate," will be put on. Mr. Stockwell will repeat his old success in the role of Magistrate Pocket, who is compelled to try a case of his own wife. Mrs. Clement will be seen as the magistrate's wife and Mr. Clement will be the Colonel Luken of the Cast. Monday, October first, will come Eddie Foy in "A Night in Town." Early attractions for the Columbia are Stuart Robson in "Oliver Goldsmith," Frank Daniels in "The Ameer" and Alice Nielsen in "The Singing Girl" and "The Fortune Teller."

The Typewriter Exchange

Most Complete Stock of
SECOND-HAND MACHINES

OF ANY HOUSE IN THE TRADE

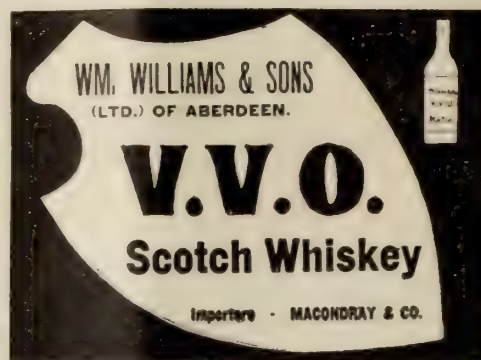
Full Line of Supplies

Machines Shipped Subject to Inspection

536 California St.

Phone Main 266

San Francisco



The Great Fair

... AT ...

TANFORD PARK

Sept. 24th to Oct. 6th, 1900

Under Management of the San Francisco
and San Mateo Agricultural Association

TO the live-stock breeders of California, as well as to the lovers of out-door sports this exhibition is dedicated. The attraction will include: A High-class Open-air Horse Show; Select Herds of Prize Cattle, a complete exhibit of Swine, Sheep, Goats, Poultry and Belgian Hares. Extraordinary Show of Dogs; Attractive Exhibit of High-class Vehicles, and other Industrial Displays from leading manufacturers of the State. The outdoor sports will embrace Polo Games, between players from Southern and Central California for championship; Pony Races; Long Distance Race of 25 miles, by noted riders, change of horses each mile, in full view of grandstand. Grand Athletic Field Day—Club Harness Racing, High-class Trotting and Pacing, in which the great stars of the east and west will meet and make world's records.

All in all, the entertainment will be clean, dignified and instructive. Grand Musical Concerts Daily. Excellent railroad facilities by both regular and special trains to Grandstand entrance. Entertainment each day from 10 A.M. to 6 P.M.

HENRY J. CROCKER, President

GEORGE ALMER NEWHALL, Secretary

EDWIN F. SMITH, General Manager

TELEPHONE, MAIN 5966

JULES WITTMANN, Proprietor

JULES' RESTAURANT

315 to 323 PINE ST., SAN FRANCISCO

The best Dinner in Town, 75c with Wine.

The Tivoli will present next week, "Tannhauser" and "The Barber of Seville," as there have been hundreds of requests for these two operas. "Tannhauser" will be sung on Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday nights, while "The Barber of Seville" will be given on Tuesday, Thursday, Sunday nights and at the Saturday matinee. In "Tannhauser" Berthald is to sing the title role and Salassa is to be heard again as Wolfram. The orchestra and chorus will be enlarged. In "The Barber" Russo is cast for Count Almaviva, Ferrari as Figaro, Nicolini as Dr. Basilio; Panitz makes his first appearance this season as Don Basilio; Italia Repetto is to sing her greatest role, that of "Rosina," and Lia Poletini is cast for Bertha.

After many weeks of anxious waiting on the part of the California theatre management, the Azzali Italian opera company has at last been discovered and S. H. Friedlander & Co., are glad to announce that the renowned organization will sing for the first time in this country tomorrow, Sunday night, September twenty-third. The opening opera will be Verdi's "Otello," which will be repeated Thursday and Saturday nights, Bizet's "Carmen" has been chosen for Monday and Friday, "Aida" will be given Tuesday and the following Sunday night and "La Traviata," will be heard on Wednesday night and Saturday afternoon, the only matinee of the week. Among the principals are many vocalists of international renown including Nice Barbareschi, dramatic soprano; Angelini Turconi-Bruni, lyric soprano; Estefania Collamarini, contralto; Vittorio Emanuele Castellano, dramatic tenor; Lauro Alghissi, lyric tenor; Lorenzo Bellagamba, first baritone; Cesare Allesandroni, second baritone; Louis Lucenti, first bass, Angelini Rizzi Baccarini; Pio Facco and Juli Cortesi are lesser artists and the impressario and musical director is Augusto Azzali, his assistant being Alfredo Gore. The regular California theatre popular prices will prevail during the engagement.

Mrs. Robert Downing

The New York *Evening Sun* says some rather hard things about the company supporting Eugenie Blair in "A Lady of Quality" at a Gotham theatre. It says that if she "is not very careful, and if she has not iron-bound contracts with the members of her company, she will in all probability lose them. Some bright hustling farmer will come into a one-night stand some night and engage the majority of her company as farm hands. They are certainly out of their element now; they look lonely and out of place without a plough." It seems as though Miss Blair would have done better to have stuck by the husband whom she has sued for a divorce. Julia Marlowe gets along very well without Robert Tabor, but Miss Blair does not manage so well without Robert Downing. His heroic stature and athletic beauty were just the foil for her dainty prettiness. But Miss Blair did not like to be a twin-star. She wanted to be the whole show, and so she separated from Mr. Downing, with whom she had lived and acted happily for a number of years. Her last appearance in San Francisco was at the Alhambra in this very play, "A Lady of Quality," which has received such faint praise at the hands of the New York press. But then New York saw Julia Arthur first in the role now enacted by Eugenie Blair.

—The Playgoer.

A DELIGHTFUL EXCURSION

One of the most enjoyable excursions that has been projected this season will be that to Ukiah, via the California Northwestern railway, on Sunday, September thirtieth. The train will move through that picturesque region, Marin, Santa Rosa, Russian river and Ukiah valleys, the Russian river being skirted for forty-six miles. During the four hours in Ukiah, there will be opportunity to visit Vichy springs, the Asylum, Indian Rancheria, Fish Hatchery and other interesting points. Teams at reasonable rates will accommodate visitors. Each ticket sold for the excursion insures a seat, as none will be sold in excess of the number provided. Fare for the round trip will be two dollars. Children, one dollar. The time of departure from Tiburon ferry, foot of Market street, will be 8:30 a. m.; from Ukiah, return, 5 p. m. Tickets will be on sale at 650 Market street, and at Tiburon ferry, September 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th, also at Tiburon ferry on morning of excursion.

For correspondence the "Hawaiian Blue" note-paper in the several shapes has proved the most popular of any of this season's creations. To be had only at Cooper's, Art Stationers.

BASEBALL

SACRAMENTO —VS.— OAKLAND

Saturday, Sept. 22d, 3 p. m. Sunday, Sept. 23d, 2:30 p. m.

RECREATION PARK

Admission 25 Cts.

8th & Harrison Sts.

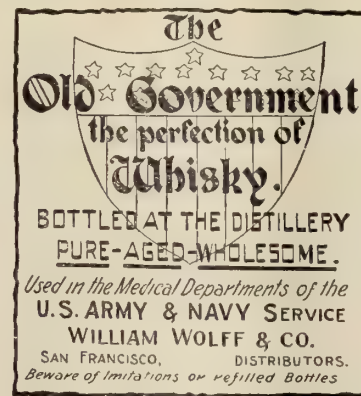
THE
FRANCIS-VALENTINE CO.
PRINTERS.

103-109 Union Square Ave. San Francisco

Telephone Main 382

SHOW WORK A SPECIALTY

Theatrical
Managers!
Best Work
Best Prices
Best Time



Our Society Blue Book

For Season of
1900-1901

IS NOW BEING COMPILED

The names, addresses, reception days, and residence, telephone numbers, will be arranged alphabetically and numerically by streets, similar to the New York, Chicago, Boston and Philadelphia Blue Books.

This year's edition will also contain the leading Clubs, with addresses of members; Theatre Diagrams, Hotel Guests, Suburban Residents, and Classified Shopping Guide, etc.

Address all communications to

CHAS. C. HOAG

Editor and Publisher

225 Post street, San Francisco

The Automobile

The Locomobiles were awarded the blue ribbon at the State Fair held at Sacramento. A display of Locomobiles is also being made at the Stockton fair this week, in charge of A. E. Boeseke.

Dr. Ward of this city has purchased an electric vehicle in which he will make his daily rounds. The doctor has discarded horseflesh for good and now is only interested in amperes and volts instead of barley and oats.

The big truck recently constructed by the Saxton-Hoadley company having proved a success, the company is now prepared to fill orders for any sort of heavy automobile desired. A fine factory has been built at 626-628 Bryant street.

H. B. Taylor and his brother of Oakland made a trip last week over the Fish Ranch road, back of the Berkeley hills. The grade is a very severe one and the trip was made to prove that the locomobile is equal to the task of climbing it. The Taylors went over the mountains to Walnut Creek and back again without any trouble at all and are now convinced in their own minds that the locomobile is capable of going anywhere.

Fred Ward sold his Foster steam rig to W. W. Wood of Stockton during the past week. Before shipping it away he tried the machine very thoroughly, testing its speed qualities, climbing hills and all around work. During his trial spins he made a trip out through the Presidio grounds, going up the First Avenue hill, out around the cliff drive and returning by way of Lombard street and Van Ness avenue. This affords an excellent spin for automobiles, the best in the city, inasmuch as they are shut out of the park.

Manager George Moore of the Locomobile Company of the Pacific gave a most thorough test of the hill climbing merits of the locomobile during the past week for the benefit of Assistant Chief Wills of the Fire Department. The start was made from the Bush street fire house, turning up Stockton to California and up California to Van Ness avenue. A turn was then made to Union street and up the latter to the power house at the top. There is a thirty per cent grade on Union street between Polk and Larkin streets, which is so little used on account of its steepness that it is always green with grass. The locomobile had no difficulty in surmounting this grade, even beating out a cable car on the way to the top.

A \$1,000 cup has been offered for an automobile contest to be held in connection with the "tests" of the Automobile club in November. The contest is one of endurance, the cup going to the automobile which makes the fewest stops in a run of 600 miles. There is no limit, and the competing machines may run at any speed desired. The course will be from New York to Hudson and return, a distance of 200 miles, and will be covered three times. Only machines of American manufacture will be eligible for the contest.

The donor of the cup does not desire to have his name published. If the winner of the contest so desires, \$1,000 in money will be substituted for the cup.

The tests of which this contest will be one of the principal events are to be held by the Automobile club in the open air; if permission can be obtained from the city authorities, on one of the avenues or drives in the upper part of the city, possibly Riverside Drive, at Grant's Tomb. The tests are in charge of a committee, of which C. J. Field is chairman.

The tests embrace contests displaying the control of the driver over his machine. For this purpose lay figures of horses and men are set up in the street and the machines are maneuvered up and down among them, the skill of the driver in avoiding the various obstructions being shown. Backing the vehicles up and down steep grades, and stopping them suddenly when going at full speed, are other tests developing the mobility and control of the machines.

These exhibitions will, in general purpose, be to educate the public and the public authorities to the full realization of the safety, reliability and practically instantaneous control of the motor vehicle; also to the fact that they can be safely operated at higher speeds than horse-drawn vehicles, as being more fully under the control of the operator. They will be held either the week previous to or immediately following the eight-day exhibition to be given in Madison Square Garden, commencing on November 30th.

—The Automobiler.

Miss May Hunt

Fashionable * Millinery

Ladies, Misses and Children's Hats Trimmed and Remodeled

239 Powell Street
Cor. Geary

1st Floor, Room 12

PRINTING
AND
ENGRAVING

FIRST CLASS
WORK
AT
FAIR
PRICES

TOWN
TALK
PUBLISHING
COMPANY

1019
MARKET
STREET

VISITING CARDS
PROGRAMS
CATALOGUES
MAGAZINES
DISPLAY CARDS....

COLOR WORK
EQUAL TO LITHOGRAPHING

COMMERCIAL WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

ESTIMATES
CHEERFULLY
GIVEN

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

Music World

The Week's Concerts

Sherman-Clay hall was crowded to the doors long before half-past eight o'clock, the time set for the opening of the concert, on Tuesday evening, given by Miss Grace Barker Marshall, pianist, pupil of Miss Elizabeth Westgate, and Mr. Bert Georges, basso, pupil of Edward Xavier Rolker; assisted by Mr. Samuel Savannah, violinist, and Miss Estelle Brinn, accompanist. Miss Marshall plays well for so young a pianist, but her style is rather that of modern classics as yet. Beethoven is too heavy for her to interpret. The prelude by Rachmaninoff was her best and was well, even brilliantly executed. The Chopin polonaise was good; in fact, No. 3 was her best number all through. Mr. Georges has a fine voice which, though it betrays his youth, gives great promise of future development. One has heard the "Prologue" from Pagliacci done so often by "heavy professionals" that it strikes one as rather a big undertaking when done by an amateur whose voice has not yet reached full maturity, but the audience was more kindly than critical and the number received its due meed of applause. The Gounod aria was very good, and the Hindoo Song by Bem-burg a gem. It was sung with feeling and intelligence and proves that the young singer sings not with the head alone. Only two encores were responded to—Miss Marshall, after Saint Saens' Kirmesse and Mr. Georges, after the aria, when he gave "My Love is Like a Red, Red Rose." The sonata (Rubinstein) rendered by Mr. Savannah, violin, with Mr. Fickenschier at the piano, was finely executed and loudly applauded. Miss Brinn accompanied all of Mr. Georges' numbers. It was a most enjoyable concert and one to be pleasantly remembered. The program was: Piano, Beethoven, Sonata, Op. 10 No. 2; song, Leoncavallo, Prologue, Pagliacci; piano, Rachmaninoff, Prelude, Bendel, Promenade (Am Genfer See), Chopin, Polonaise, C minor; violin and piano, Rubinstein, sonata; song, Gounod, Irene; piano, Saint Saens, Kirmesse; songs, Bem-burg, Hindoo Song, Macbeth, Fill Me a Bowl.

Mr. Georges, by the way, is not going to New York with intent to complete his musical studies. He is very well pleased with the tuition he has had here and would be glad to continue under Mr. Rolker. But an opportunity for business advancement presented itself and Mr. Georges finds himself compelled to leave at once for New York. He will likely be heard of in a few years—he is only twenty now—among our first singers.

A very pleasant "Afternoon of Song" was enjoyed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Percy A. R. Dow, 1530 Jackson street, on Monday. The program was a choice one and well rendered throughout. Particularly noticeable was the clear enunciation in every number which so largely enhances the pleasure of the listener. The numbers were all so good that it would be difficult to specialize, yet it must be said that of the young women Miss Grey carried off the palm. Her voice is a limpid soprano of peculiarly pure and sweet quality, and her simple, unaffected bearing made it a delight to look as well as listen. Mr. Monges has many possibilities before him, and he has an exceptionally sympathetic organ with which to work for future success. Miss Chittenden shows at her best on the high register, her voice being one of light, bird-like quality. Her "Ti Saluto" (Nevin) was by all odds her best. Mr. Webb has to subdue rather than develop. His is a splendid bass of a large order and his "Lord God of Abraham" (Elijah) was finely rendered. Miss Koenig shows careful training. I think her "Ich Grolle Nicht" (Schumann) was most enjoyable. Mr. Wood's best number was "Love Me if I Live" (Foote). His voice shows not alone careful study but is of good timbre in itself and of pleasing quality. Misses Levinson and Mandersheid acted as accompanists and deserve credit for that generally unappreciated part of the program. Only one incident occurred to mar the pleasure of an otherwise thoroughly enjoyable afternoon, and it deserves a bit of censure. This was the constant ringing of late-comers for admission during the rendition of a number. This was inexcusable, and not alone bad form but shows a lack of real musical appreciation, since such an imperative distraction as the harsh jingling of the door-bell close against one's ears could scarcely fail to produce some slight unbalancing of the singer and present

him at a disadvantage in consequence. Following was the program: Monat Mai, Aus Meinen Thranen (Schumann), Songs (Eliand Cycle) Von Felitz, Mr. Monges; Vainka's Song, Von Stitzen, Thou'rt Like Unto a Flower, Schumann, Ti Saluto, Nevin, Miss Chittenden; Lord God of Abraham (Elijah), Mendelssohn, Mr. Webb; Sweet Wind that Blows, Chadwick, I'm Wearing Awa, Foote, Lullaby (Jocelyn), Godard, I Cannot Help Loving Thee, Johns, Miss Grey; Deep in the Rose's Glowing Heart, Nevin, Donna Vorrei Mirir, Tosti, Sweetheart, Foote, Marie Am Feuster, Franz, Love Me if I Live, Foote, Mr. Wood; Hindoo Chant, Bem-burg, Come Roggio di' Sol (seventeenth century), Caldara, My Laddie, Niedlinger, Ich Grolle Nicht, Schumann, Miss Koenig; Total Eclipse (Samson), Handel, Mr. Monges; Summer, Chaminade, Miss Chittenden; The King, Hawley, The Two Grenadiers, Schumann, Mr. Webb.

Mr. E. J. Stark, cantor of Temple Emanu-El, who by reason of his great vocal and musical abilities has gained a noted name, has for the past two months been ardently at work rehearsing with his choir the music for the high festivals. Most of the numbers were arranged and composed by Mr. Stark, who never falls back upon profane and secular music, but adheres to devotional and other classic music appropriate to the house of worship. The first of these Hebrew holidays occurs next Monday and services will be held in all the temples and synagogues. The choir of Emanu-El will consist of eighteen singers and an orchestra of twelve instruments will participate in the ensemble numbers. The soloists will be Miss Daisy Cohn, soprano; Mrs. Kelly, contralto; M. Jones, tenor; and S. H. Henley, basso. Mr. Sabin is the presiding organist at Emanu-El and Cantor Stark will conduct the various services. Besides elaborate compositions, the quaint strains of traditional melodies will also be rendered, which Mr. Stark has clad in modern garb, without destroying the original character. On the evening of the New Year's festival Mrs. Kelly will sing the offertory solo, and at the morning service, Weber's "How Blest Is He" will be rendered by Miss Cohn. Mr. Stark's latest composition, "Loud Swelling Anthems Rise," will also be sung at the conclusion of the morning service. This is an effective anthem for chorus and baritone solo, with orchestra and organ accompaniment. The cantor will sing the solo part.

The program for the first of the Minetti quartet concerts will include the Ippolitoff-Twanow string quartet in A minor op. 13, to be given for the first time here, and Schubert's string quintet in C major op. 163. This concert will occur on October fifth at Sherman-Clay hall and the size of the subscription list promises a successful season financially. It is sure to be so artistically.

The choir of the Spanish church, under the direction of Senor Arrillaga, gave a very interesting program last Thursday evening at Byron Mauzy hall for the benefit of the church. This evening a musicale will be given at Mauzy hall by the pupils of Mrs. Harris and Mrs. Dorrington, which promises to be an interesting event.

The vesper services at the Alameda Unitarian church, under Miss Westgate's direction, are exceedingly fine musical programs. Last Sunday the executants were Miss Florence Julia Doane, soprano; Miss Lulu Daniells, contralto; Miss Leonor Center, pianist; Miss Daisy Crawford, violinist; Alfred C. Read, baritone; Miss Westgate and Miss Mary Van Orden, accompanists. Tomorrow Tom Greene of the Tivoli will render two solos at the vesper service.

MISS ANNA MILLER WOOD

Contralto, First Church in Boston

Authorized Representative of Mme. Julie Rosewald
In San Francisco, July 1 to November 1.

Appointments made by Letter.

For lesson hours, concerts, etc. Address:

Miss Wood, 901 Powell St.

After Nov. 1st, 165 Huntington ave., Boston.

The piano recital given by Miss Marion L. Bear on Monday evening was well attended by an attentive and critical audience. Miss Bear was entirely unassisted throughout, and bore herself like a veteran, her work being finished, strong and artistic. In fact, it was a most satisfactory program all through. The technical difficulties of Chopin were disposed of seemingly without effort on the part of the pianiste and in the more delicate passages of Rubinstein her touch was light yet beautifully distinct. There were no mannerisms; her whole bearing was dignified, quiet and unaffected throughout. All the numbers were deservedly encored, but it was the Etude Artistique "En Route" by Godard, a charmingly descriptive composition, that found most favor with the audience, and the applause was so persistent and imperative she was forced to respond. The program was: Fantasie, F minor, Etudes op. 10, No. 3, op. 25 No. 3, Scherzo C sharp minor, Chopin; Melodie, Prelude, Rubinstein; Nocturne, In the Troika, Tschaikowsky; En Route, Godard; Papillons, Schumann; Gondoliera, Rhapsodie No. 10, Liszt.

The Von Meyerinck School

The von Meyerinck School of Music will shortly issue invitations for a song recital, the first of this season, to be given at Sherman-Clay hall on Monday, October eighth. The program will contain only compositions by German composers, the second part being devoted to Schubert exclusively, and will be sung in German. The participants will be Miss Heath, soprano, Miss Friedlander, soprano, and Miss Feldheim, alto, with Mrs. George Ashley at the piano. A series of six lectures on Shakespeare by Mrs. Mary Fairweather will be another feature of this busy institution in the near future. The lectures will be given on Thursday mornings in the assembly room of the school, beginning on Thursday, October fourth. Apropos of this school and its teachers, Miss Cecilia Decker, the contralto and assistant teacher of Mrs. von Meyerinck was married last Saturday at Howard Presbyterian church to Mr. F. V. N. Cox, a young business man of this city.

The Special Symphony Concert

It will depend a good deal upon the manner in which the Hirschfeld symphony concert is received whether any succeeding concerts will be given. William L. Greenbaum is the manager for the special concert which is scheduled for Thursday afternoon, October twenty-fifth. The circular sets forth that the concert will be given "providing a sufficient number of seats are subscribed for, to warrant the undertaking. Mr. Hirschfeld promises as good an orchestra of sixty as can be assembled in this city and a program that will be most interesting and novel."

Alma Stencel in New York

Little Alma Stencel, the talented pupil of Hugo Mansfeldt, played at Saratoga on August twenty-second, and the *Saratogian* says of her: "Her performance on the keyboard was a revelation to her auditors. She is a living tribute to the technique of her teacher, Hugo Mansfeldt, and Saratoga, the Mecca of all prodigies in a variety of accomplishments, has seldom listened to the enrapturing harmony which the soulful playing of this child works from the ivories. * * * Her repertory is varied for one of her precocious years and she is equal to all she attempted."

A Coming Concert

One of the forthcoming concerts in which not a little interest centres is that to be given in Sherman-Clay hall by Signor Abramoff, and his pupils, Miss Paraskova Sandolin and Miss Erma Wing. Miss Sandolin is a contralto who has appeared with success at several public entertainments, her voice being peculiarly adapted to operatic work. Miss Wing has also made successful public appearances. Her voice is a high soprano.

On Wednesday night at Kohler-Chase hall the Music Teachers' association gave a juvenile concert which was largely attended. Among the participants were Mario and Maria Roeckel, the twin children of Mr. Joseph Roeckel and Madame Ellen Coursen Roeckel.

The Greven Choral society is making great preparations for the affair to be given at Native Sons' hall on October

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

twelfth. The following vocalists will have the principal parts: Mrs. Ed. Burns, Miss Ray Goldstein, Miss Ernie Happ, Miss Lillian B. Ewing, Miss Kittie McShane, Hugh N. Callender and Vincent Walsh.

HOW'S THIS

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

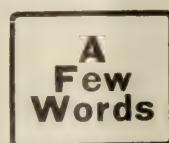
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & THWAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.



about

Pain-Killer

A prominent Montreal clergyman, the Rev. James H. Dixon, Rector St. Jude and Hon. Canon of Christ Church Cathedral, writes:—"Permit me to send you a few lines to strongly recommend PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER. I have used it with satisfaction for thirty-five years. It is a preparation which deserves full public confidence."

Pain-Killer

A sure cure for
Sore Throat,
Coughs,
Chills,
Cramps, &c.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c.

There is only one Pain-Killer, **Perry Davis'.**

The Great Excursion to Santa Cruz

Splendid Trains of First-Class Coaches and a Very Low Rate of Fare

A GOOD OPPORTUNITY TO ENJOY THE MANY ATTRACTIONS OF THE CITY BY THE SEA

The Southern Pacific Company announces that Sunday, the 30 inst., is the date set apart for the great annual excursion to Santa Cruz, and which will enable excursionists to visit this beautiful city by the sea before the close of the summer season and participate with the other visitors in the enjoyment of swimming, boating, driving, etc.

As heretofore the excursion will be under the personal supervision of Colonel William H. Menton, the well known excursion passenger agent of the Southern Pacific Company, who will see to it that the excursionists are well cared for.

These trains (the excursion being run probably in three sections) will be run over the scenic Narrow Gauge Route through the famous Santa Clara Valley and along the beautiful streams which wind through the magnificent redwood forests of the Santa Cruz Mountains.

The round trip rate for this occasion has been placed at the very low price of \$2, and special excursion tickets will be placed on sale at the Grand Hotel ticket office on September 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th and at the depot ticket office on the morning of the excursion. Those intending to avail themselves of this opportunity will take the 7:45 a. m. boat from the San Francisco ferry landing. Train leaves Fourteenth and Franklin streets at 7:45 a. m. and from Alameda (Park street) at 8:20 a. m. Returning, excursionists will be landed at San Francisco at 8:05 p. m.

Miss Wood's Recital

Miss Anna Miller Wood's song recital on Thursday evening occurred too late for review this week. A second recital will be given next Saturday afternoon at quarter after three o'clock. An entirely new program of songs will be rendered at the second concert.

Notes and Gossip

Llewelyn Hughes, son of D. P. Hughes, the popular conductor of choral societies, has gone to Brussels to continue his violin studies under Cesar Thomson. * * * Mrs. Mollie Melvin Dewing will give a concert in Oakland next Thursday evening. Mrs. Dewing is one of the most cultured of Oakland's church choir sopranos. * * * Maude Berry Fisher appeared in "Faust" with the Castle Square opera company at Manhattan Beach lately.

Mrs. Henri Fairweather, whose lectures were so popular last season, will give several courses this fall and winter. Mrs. Fairweather has a number of new lectures, to which her enthusiastic listeners of last year are looking forward with pleasant anticipations. In the near future she is to give a course at the Teachers' club, the time and subject to be shortly announced.

A London paper referring to Madame Melba's late season at Covent Garden, says that in the second act of *The Barber of Seville*, "it was a little startling to hear Rosina choose for her singing lesson the duet with the flute from the mad scene of *Lucia di Lammermoor*, considering that the latter was not written until nineteen years after the period of the Barber." San Francisco opera-goers will probably recall that when Melba was at the Grand Opera House she made precisely the same substitution, but after all this criticism seems to me a mere quibble. These interpolations of modern music into old works are perfectly permissible to anybody except a purist.

Men of One Mind

The *Raconteur* of the *Musical Courier* has been compiling a list of men of the quill who hated music. He writes: "Milton loved it; that we know, for his works abound with reference to it. 'At Solemn Music' contains lines not to be forgotten. Dryden also wrote of 'The Heavenly Maid'; but Pope, Swift and Johnson loathed it. Above all, Dr. Johnson. I can see the portly old man, battered wig on head, sitting at the opera listening to a modern symphonic work of the explosive school. The grumpy old doctor elevates his shoulders, wriggles ponderously, and then, turning to Boswell, remarks in loud tones: 'Pooh, pooh, sir! The man is stark crazy. Send him to Bridewell. That's where he belongs.' Then he stalks solemnly out of the building, not forgetting to count and touch all the pillars he can, for Johnson, too, suffered from the 'number mania.' Gentle, witty Charles Lamb curved his delicate nostrils in disdain at the mere mention of music. Why should Keats, Shelley and Tennyson have loved music? Why should Swinburne care for it? These men have made immortal music on that subtle, sonorous and flexible instrument, the English language. Robert Browning loved the art, and in his 'Abt Vogler' and 'A Toccata of Galuppi's' wrote of it as no one ever could. The purple prose of De Quincey is itself music, full of glorious harmonies and rhythms. Browning compared to Dante Gabriel Rossetti seems harsh, for in the latter's opium-haunted dreams there is the far-off land of musical mirage, the land you are journeying to, but never reach. 'The House of Life,' called 'The Monochord,' almost realizes the impalpable essence of tone. It is decadent verse, but of a great charm. To read Verlaine, Mallarme, Huysmans, Kahn, or any of the latter day Baudelaires, is to know how much music enters into the scheme of their poetic work. It is as if the soul of Chopin had lived on, but in verse, not tone. The older men in French literature disliked music. Alphonse Daudet, Theophile Gautier, Victor Hugo, De Banville, Balzac—who, nevertheless, wrote wonderful things about it—and Emile Zola, all were bored by music. Charles Baudelaire, the French Schumann, understood music and musk, loved odors, colors and tones, and Delacroix, the painter, as well as George Sand, worked

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS**EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER**

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

Has removed his studio to . . .

Reception Hours, 12 to 2

910 Sutter Street

MR. FRANCIS STUART

. . . Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

MRS MARRINER CAMPBELL

Teacher of Singing

1820 Turk Street

Telephone Jackson 1083

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF**VOICE CULTIVATION****OLD ITALIAN METHOD**

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

San Francisco**Conservatory of Music**

E. S. BONELLI, Director

301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy.

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER

A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

Von Meyerinck School of Music**VOCAL DEPARTMENT**

MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Assistants—Mrs. Cecilia Decker Cox Miss Mae A. Cullen

PIANO

Arthur Fickenschner—Piano, Harmony and Composition

Miss Helen M. Anderson—Synthetic Method, Mason's Touch and Technic

OPERA AND DRAMA
Mrs. Mary Fairweather

ORGAN

Franklin Palmer, Organist St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel

Instruction in Harmony, Theory, Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing,
Physical Culture, Languages, etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage

Catalogue with full particulars sent upon application

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON ST. NEAR FILLMORE

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco

Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.

Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, 902 O'Farrell St.

Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York

better when listening to Chopin improvising at the keyboard. Henry James has a cultivated ear, and Edgar Saltus is too much saturated with color and rhythm not to enjoy a dip in the symphonic-ocean. Chopin and Wagner are his delight. Many honest men, despite Shakespeare's dictum, do not love music. George Meredith has no terms harsh enough to condemn the piano. Of all the literary men Heinrich Heine wrote the most sympathetically, with the most charm. He understood Chopin, he suspected Wagner and he exposed Liszt—but in wonderful prose and in the liveliest of humors."

—The Music Critic.

THE S. P. CO. IN PARIS

Nothing that has ever been done in the way of advertising the scenic glories of California has been so successful as the Southern Pacific company's exhibit at Paris. The panorama picture of the Mariposa Grove is admitted by all, including photographers, to be the most wonderful photographic reproduction that has ever been made. A committee representing the greatest fruit-growing association of France visited the office of Mr. W. H. Mills in Paris with view to get an illustration of the industrial and climatic conditions under which California fruit is grown. They were shown everything in the way of pictures and illustrations that could give them the knowledge they wished. Finally, they were shown the Mariposa Grove calendar. As the bul-

letin from the Bureau of Information relates: "The president of the association, a man of fine mentality and dignity of character, said, through the interpreter, that the picture was the most beautiful presentation of a forest he had ever seen and the forest was the most beautiful of any that had ever been shown abroad. The forest as expressed in that picture is infinitely superior to any forestry expression possible here. The largest pine tree in Germany was less than twenty-four inches in diameter, and not to exceed seventy-five or eighty feet high. After what we had told them of the favoring conditions of climate and soil, we introduced them into the heart of one of our greatest forests by the best representation which can be placed upon paper. You can have no adequate conception of how it broadened and dignified and ennobled our state. We had shown them panorama pictures, pictures of prune orchards in bloom, pictures of orchards, one of which is a most marvelous presentation, the panorama itself being six feet by fourteen inches high, and representing five hundred acres of prune orchard. We had shown them twenty-one square miles in one panorama of a fruit orchard in Vaca valley. We had shown them large fruits and large vegetables, and all these things had appealed to them as exceptional. The panorama of the great forests of California, including the greatest trees that grow in the state, conferred upon the entire exhibit probability and confirmation." This is the right way to show California to the visitors at the Exposition. From all sides come words of praise for the Southern Pacific company's exhibit at the great World's Fair.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. L. SEDGLEY REYNOLDS
Successor to Miss Marie Withrow
VOICE CULTURE. Concert and Church Contralto.
1012 Leavenworth street.

Tel. Church 1071 3730 20th St.

D. MAX LAWRENCE

TENOR Soloist 12 years. Calvary Presbyterian Church, assistant tenor Temple Emanu-El, solo tenor Masonic Nobles Mystic Shrine; first tenor Press Club and G. A. R. Quartets. Engagements solicited (no "thank you" dates considered) open for concerts, musicales high teas, weddings, funerals and all social functions. Programs arranged, concerts managed and directed; several year's experience in such work. For particulars address note, or telephone residence, Press Club or Kohler & Chase.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio: 2921 Webster Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and exceptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building,
Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30,
Saturday excepted.

Joseph Roedel

assisted by
Mlle. Elena Roedel
Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1508 Fell Street.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano and Voice. Concert or church engagements accepted. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster street. Telephone West 975.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pianist of Corona Club Concert Engagements. Reference, Prominent Musicians. Hotel Le Normandie, 326 Eddy Street. Telephone Sutter 1261.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice.
2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

LANGUAGES

FRENCH, SPANISH, GERMAN best known conversational method.
Room 103 Flood Building.
Office Hours: 9 to 12 2 to 4

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC.
Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

MISS HELEN ANDERSON

WHO has been studying, during the summer with Mrs. Agnes Morgan and also at the Virgil School in New York, will return on Sept. First, and will resume teaching in San Francisco, Oakland and Ross Valley.
Residence, 31 Guerrero St., S. F.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 44, 36 Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn.
Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 718 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908



PACIFIC SAW MANUFACTURING CO.

17 AND 19 FREMONT STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO

Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw
with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.

Planing and Currier Knives, Lace Leather,
Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,

Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S

Great

Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

246 Third St., Bet. Howard and Folsom

COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons, Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323 San Francisco

S. A. WHITE

H. C. PORTER

**PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS**

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

World of Letters

Past and Present

A literary contemporary suggests that it is time for a revival of Wilkie Collins, Charles Reade and Anthony Trollope, "the cultured revival which causes an author to be edited more or less patronizingly, by a critic; which prints him on fine, thick paper in carefully selected type, which illustrates him with etchings, and binds him in soft leather—is it not time for such a revival as that for these prolific and inventive writers, who were in the full swing of their power about forty years ago?" There is an idea prevalent at the present time that Dickens and Thackeray so far outshone their contemporaries that the latter are not worth the consideration of a public which has Sarah Grand, Marie Corelli, Mrs. Humphrey Ward, Winston Churchill and the rest of the present-day favorites, and that Collins, Reade and Trollope were, in their time, only the best of a rather bad lot. As a matter of fact, they knew how to tell a story well at a time when a novelist was something more than a peddler of parables. They knew how to delineate character, too, and to put life enough into their characters to keep their readers awake after bedtime. Many of these stories, as well as those of Dickens and Thackeray, were published in monthly installments, and among my earliest recollections are the discussions among the elder members of the household as to the next event and the final outcome of "The Moonstone," "Armada" or "The Woman in White." Despite the number of imitations and the enormous mass of detective literature since that day, "The Moonstone" is still one of the best, if not the best tale of mystery ever written, while the number of attempts to give "The Woman in White" a lease of life in dramatic form is sufficient evidence of its sustained interest. Miss Gwilt in "Armada" has furnished the conventional type of the Adventuress, while in these as well as other tales by the same author, some of the most sensational incidents described might have since had their exact counterpart in real life.

Prices in Paper

Owing to the increase, both in the size and the number of editions and specials which the war has created the price of printing paper has risen fifty per cent in England. One publisher has purchased land in Spain where he purposes to raise his own Esparto grass. He proposes to erect a plant and manufacture his own supply. The experiment is viewed with interest by others, who will probably follow in his wake if the scheme proves reasonably satisfactory. The same proprietor is making arrangements for his own supply of wood pulp also. The enormous increase in price has not as yet affected the book trade, but there is a feeling of uncertainty, and more than a shrewd suspicion, that the root of the matter lies not so much in the exigencies of manufacture and trade as in a desire to charge all the traffic will bear.

Typographical Errors

A contributor to the *Writer* furnishes two specimens of typographical errors

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete
train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,

636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal

Miscellaneous Directory

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST, 1029½ Market street between Sixth
and Seventh. 'Phone 258 Jessie.

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W.
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Spec-
ialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309.
'Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infir-
mary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and
Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152

Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street
near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter
Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

MRS. ADA CLARK

TEACHER OF Dancing. Juvenile classes, be-
ginning Wednesday, August 15, 1900. Hoover
Hall, 1327 Market street; Evening classes, Tues-
days, Devisadero Hall. The Walk and Carriage
of the Body a specialty.

Santa Fe Route.....

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 641 Market St.
Telephone Private Exchange 33.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway
JNO. L. TRUSLOW Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept.
San Francisco
JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen. Pass. Agt.
Los Angeles, Cal.



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA
Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
10 New Montgomery St., San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED

ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schlinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nevada Block S. F.

which he finds inconceivably funny. And funny enough they are, I admit; but he is far at sea if he imagines that they are the result of a stupidity or absent-mindedness on the part of the compositor. It is not worth while to attempt to explain in words the arrangement of the printer's case, further than to state that each letter and character has its own compartment, and all are so arranged that those most often used are most conveniently placed, instead of following each other in the order of the alphabet. It is obvious, therefore, that if letters drop into the wrong boxes they will be misplaced in words and if not detected by compositor or proof-reader, they will make their appearance in printed matter. To any who has ever watched a printer at work the cause for wonder is not the number of errors he makes, but the number he does not. The writer of the article in question came across the headline, "My Aunt after the Captain," over one of O. W. Holmes' writings, instead of "My Hunt after the Captain," and he conjectures that the compositor "evidently had in mind Holmes' 'dear young maiden aunt.'" The other flagrant crime was in making the headline of one of Warner's essays read, "A Hunting of the Dear," instead of "A Hunting of the Deer," which again is set down to the wandering mind of the susceptible type. The most amusing typographical errors are almost invariably those which result from the misplacement of a single letter or space, and though every printer can recall hundreds of them they are generally discovered by their perpetrators, and corrected without comment. One of the most absurd which I ever encountered was the joint production of compositor and proof-reader. The copy was a missionary's letter in which he set forth his deep interest in the welfare of "the thirsty souls." The compositor substituted an f for the initial s of "souls," the proof-reader, instead of marking the error that existed, changed the u to w, thus transferring the reverend gentleman's concern to "the thirsty fowls."

Notes and Gossip

An Englishman, who must have found time lying heavy on his hands, has prepared an original version of "Jack and Jill." It consists of thirty-two pages, of which the first four are numbered one, the second four two, and so one up to eight. Any of the pages numbered one may be followed by any of the twos, and these in turn by any of the threes, etc. An application of the principles of permutation discloses the ingenious if useless fact that this clerical version of the ancient nursery rhyme is capable of sixty-five thousand, five hundred and thirty-six arrangements.

Of Ellen Glasgow's novel, "The Voice of the People," recently reviewed in this column, Mr. Otto Erickson of the Buffalo Bar Association says she "treats of law and its next of kin, politics, with a sure and perfect hand," and this in the course of an article wherein he scores Henry Cabot Lodge, Paul Leicester Ford, William Dean Howells, Anthony Trollope and Charles Reade, as well as other high lights of literature, for their legal delinquencies. Miss Glasgow's novel is noted as one of the

best-selling books throughout the South, a circumstance which pays high tribute to the novel as a faithful picture of the life it describes.

—The Bookworm.

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

**Chicago, Union Pacific
and Northwestern Line**

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Conducted Excursions every week from San Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

VAMOS A MEXICO

A PERSONALLY CONDUCTED
EXCURSION * TRAIN

OF PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS

will be run by the

Southern Pacific Company

to the

City of Mexico

leaving

San Francisco, Wednesday, Nov. 14
Los Angeles the following day

ROUND TRIP TICKETS

From San Francisco .. . \$80

From Los Angeles .. . \$70

GOOD FOR 60 DAYS

Rates from other Points in Proportion

Most delightful season of the year in the quaint old republic. Complete arrangements for cheap side trips.

For full particulars inquire of the nearest Southern Pacific Company's Agent.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER Eddy and Mason streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.
A. B. BLANCO & B. BRUN, Proprietors.

CAFE ROYAL . . .

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises
Checked Free

TRY
OUR SPECIAL BREW
Only 5c a Glass



This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library. + + + +

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

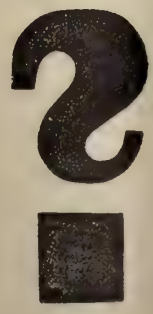
A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 9—NO. 422

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 29, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS

Going TO Mexico



The Southern Pacific Company will run a Special Train of Pullman Sleeping Cars from San Francisco to the City of Mexico, leaving on Wednesday, November 14th, and passing Los Angeles on the following day.

The round trip rate from San Francisco will be \$80; from Los Angeles, \$70, and proportionate rates from other points.

It is calculated that the excursion will require about 30 days, but tickets will be good for 60 days, so that those who wish may prolong their visit. Very complete arrangements are provided for side trips. Mexico is famous for its strange, quaint and curious attractions, but unfortunately not all of them are found on the main avenues of travel. They can be visited at small cost, and should not be omitted.

The excursion will be in charge of Wm. H. Menton, Excursion Passenger Agent of the Southern Pacific, who is familiar with Mexico, speaks its language, and will cheerfully give all desired information to inquirers.

Go and see or address him at 613 Market street, San Francisco, Cal., or any S. P. Company Agent.

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

626 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.46
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900 28,938,366.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Hettmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900. \$26,952,875
 Paid Up Capital. 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund. 218,693
 Contingent Fund. 439,608

R. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY C. O. G. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH R. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over 10,300,000.00
 Paid in Capital 1,705,687.53
 Profit and Reserve Fund 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over 150,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000

JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or
 Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
 Moise's
 ARTISTIC
 RAISED LETTER
 SIGNS



The S. S. MOANA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Oct. 3, at 9 p. m.

The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, Oct. 17, at 2 p. m.

Favorite Line Round the World via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$635 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

643 Market Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

Legal Notices

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of O. Nelson, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, Administrator of the Estate of O. Nelson, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his place of business No. 238 Montgomery street, City and County of San Francisco, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND,

Administrator of the Estate of
 O. Nelson, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, Sept. 1, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator,
 308-10-12 Phelan Building, San Francisco.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Homer L. Bishop Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administratrix with the will annexed of the Estate of Homer L. Bishop deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administratrix with the will annexed at the office of Gavin McNab Esq., her attorney, office 47 seventh Floor, Mills Building, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

RHODA G. BISHOP,

Administratrix with the will annexed of the Estate of Homer L. Bishop,
 Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, Sept. 8th 1900

GAVIN McNAB, Attorney for said estate

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Sarah Zengler Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, Administrator of the Estate of Sarah Zengler deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his place of business No. 238 Montgomery Street, City and County of San Francisco, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND

Administrator of the Estate of
 Sarah Zengler, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, September 8th, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator,
 308-10-12 Phelan Building San Francisco.

J. Porcher

1109 Market St.

Odd Fellows Bldg.
 SAN FRANCISCO

AGENTS FOR YOUMAN'S NEW YORK HATS

LATEST FALL STYLES

The Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
 PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

... JAPANESE SHOE STORE ...

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing
 Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended
 to. Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST

Telephone Polk 18

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents. 102 Eddy Street

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, September 29, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor
1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - -	\$3 00	Six Months,	\$1 75
Single Copies, - - -	10	Three Months,	1 00
One Month - - - - -	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

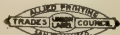
Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

Hearst and the Local Democracy

The *Examiner* threw a lyddite bomb into the camp of the local Democracy early in the week, and the effect was more startling than any of the recent achievements of Mr. Hearst's western journal. The leaders of the Democratic organization affect unconcern at the attitude of the party organ, but it is absurd for them to feign indifference. Deprived of the support of that powerful newspaper the Democracy is seriously handicapped, and nothing is to be gained by calling Mr. Hearst names and charging him with having been inspired by unjust motives. To the *Examiner* the organization whose destinies are guided by Mr. Phelan and Mr. McNab, is greatly indebted for its success in recent campaigns, and now that the policy of those leaders is condemned by that paper, and their efforts are to be made the subject of ridicule in its columns, they will find that it is most difficult to retain their hold on municipal affairs. No ship without a rudder was ever in greater distress than a political party without an organ. The quarrel between the *Examiner* and the Democratic magnates is said to have arisen over the demand of Mr. Hearst for the "turning down" of Judge Daingerfield. According to Mr. McNab Judge Daingerfield aroused the enmity of the newspaper proprietor by rendering a decision against him in a libel suit. The *Examiner* disclaims having any feeling against the jurist. If Mr. Hearst were so narrow-minded as to condemn a judge for deciding a case upon what that judge considered to be the law and the evidence, and were to demand that such a man be rebuked for doing what he conceived to be his duty, he would be unworthy of the consideration of decent people, and his paper should be suppressed. It is incredible that the *Exam-*

iner should have cut loose from the Democratic machine for such a reason as that which has been ascribed. There is no doubt that the paper has suggested nominations in the past, but its suggestions have not always been followed. Men have been nominated for office against the wishes of Mr. Hearst, but that circumstance did not prompt him to condemn the whole organization. He merely refrained from advocating the election of the persons to whom he was opposed. That he was entitled to a hearing in the councils of his party there can be no doubt, for he has done a great deal for its success, but in many instances his advice has been unheeded. And yet he has always been given a great deal of consideration. Indeed, he has been given more than he was entitled to in at least one instance. But now he has severed all connection with his former friends and is evidently bent upon dissolving the organization which he was instrumental in building up. And it seems to us highly improbable that he should be actuated solely by pique resulting from the refusal of the bosses to shelve a judge whose only sin was in deciding a point of law against him. It seems as though some wise politician is trying to make a hero out of Judge Daingerfield in order to insure his re-election. If the people of this city thought that Mr. Hearst had tried to remove Judge Daingerfield from the bench for deciding a case against him, they would re-elect that jurist by an overwhelming majority. But if Mr. Hearst is incensed against the judge it is strange that he has not attacked him. The proprietor of the *Examiner* has never been slow to denounce the objects of his disfavor. But whatever be the animus of the *Examiner's* attack its possible effect upon the ticket is to be deplored. The fact is that the organization is no more of an air-tight concern than it was a year ago, when its acts received the warm endorsement of the Democratic organ. Its leaders are the same, and the men that have been selected for office are as good as any of the nominees of the last campaign. The judicial ticket is a strong one, and should receive the support of all people who are anxious for an honest judiciary.

The Empress and the Boxers

When the Boxers began their series of attacks on the legations in Pekin the Powers were loth to admit that the Chinese government was in the remotest degree connected with the demonstrations made against foreigners. The bombardment of the legations was in progress for weeks before the diplomats of Europe expressed the slightest suspicion regarding the attitude of the Empress, though it should have been apparent to the most unsophisticated that there was an understanding between that monarch and the belligerent fanatics. Now through the frankness of Sheng, who became prominent during the earlier stages of the troubles as Director of Railways and Telegraphs, the mystery that was so puzzling at the beginning has been cleared away. It appears from his statements that the Empress had become intensely exas-

perated at certain acts of aggression on the part of foreigners, and that she gladly acquiesced in a suggestion to permit the professional patriots known as the Boxers to exterminate them. It was not long before she discovered that she had blundered, but she could not easily recede from the position she had taken. She did everything in her power to deceive the Powers and for a long time she was successful. Her ministers lied for her and she kept up the deception until after the capture of Peking. Now it is deemed expedient to regard the imperial patronage of the Boxers as an indiscretion rather than a crime. The Allies are not inclined to get into a mix-up over China, and consequently they feel that the easiest way out of the difficulty is to overlook the blunder, and permit the Chinese Empire to resume business at the old stand. It is certain, however, that the government will no longer be taken seriously by the nations of Europe. The ruler of China will be more of a figure-head than ever and the nation itself will be completely under the dominion of the Powers.

That Shocking Rat-Steamer Incident

Just because the dailies saw a chance for a story with pictures, Alice Carranza, the pretty Spanish girl who poured boiling water over a rat in a trap, is to be persecuted in the police court. The judge refused to let her off with a fine of twenty dollars when she offered to plead guilty, and she has therefore been compelled to demand a jury trial. How easily the unco' guid of San Francisco are horrified when they are given a chance to pose! The local philosophers are classing her with the degenerates and calling her a Lombroso type. What rot! To be sure the Carranza method of exterminating rodents is not to be commended, but it is not more cruel than starving flies to death on fly-paper, or docking the tail of a horse. And it is not to be compared as an act of cruelty with the feeding of a parent on Rough on Rats. Yet, if the young parricide who recently served his father with a dose of that poison were sent to the penitentiary, the tender-hearted people who were shocked by the rat steaming incident would soon be crying out for his pardon. The Carranza girl aggravated her offense by singing gaily when the rats were in their death agony. Of course a funeral dirge would be more appropriate than a bit of rag-time on such an occasion, but Miss Carranza's light spirits should not be accepted as evidence of degeneration. Her conduct merely showed that she is primitive and child-like in her feelings and in the demonstration of them. The rats had killed her pets and she was glad to be rid of the rats; in other words, they were outside the pale of her sympathy. She was as innocent and unconscious of evil as children are when they pelt frogs and pull off flies' legs. She is not endowed with the hypersensitive, modern, nervous system which is considered fashionable at Blingum and which cannot stand anything more severe than a pigeon-slaughtering function, but for that circumstance she is to be envied. She may have in her the qualities which would make a first class nurse or physician. If everybody fainted at the sight of blood and suffering, what would we do for surgeons and Red Cross women? Who would cut off a fowl's head or boil a lobster, or slay a steer for beef? Let us hope that Miss Carranza will be acquitted and sent home with the suggestion

that hereafter she feed her rats to a bull-terrier and refrain from vocal demonstration during the tragedy.

The Alleged Indictment of Bryanism

One of the most absurd arguments being urged against the election of William J. Bryan is that many of his supporters have prolonged the Philippine troubles by advocating their surrender and are consequently responsible for the death of many American soldiers. It is contended that if President McKinley's foreign policy were supported by Democrats as well as Republicans the Filipinos would have quit fighting long ago and that many lives would have been saved. Even the *Chronicle*, which enjoys the reputation of being a conservative paper, recently quoted a letter alleged to have been written by General Lawton, in which he declared that the continuance of fighting was chiefly due to reports that were sent from America. The *Chronicle* declared that by that letter Bryanism was indicted, and that Bryan was responsible for the death of General Lawton. That sort of an argument is almost as ridiculous as the *Examiner's* contention that Roosevelt is unfit to be Vice-President, because he had the backbone to refuse to commute the sentence of a cold-blooded murderess. Aside from the improbability of General Lawton ever having written such a letter, it is absurd to charge Bryan with having prolonged the war in the Philippines in view of the fact that all of the literature sent to Manila to encourage the natives emanated from an association of Republicans in Massachusetts of which United States Senator Hoar is a most prominent member. No prominent Democrat has stamped himself as a traitor by entering into secret correspondence with Aguinaldo. The Democratic leaders have merely condemned the Republican policy of imperialism. If the Administration had pursued an aggressive policy in the Philippines the natives would have been brought into subjection long ago, and then we could have dealt with them in the manner that seemed advisable. But it has been the policy of the President to use the unsettled conditions in the Philippines as a pretext to keep a large standing army in the Islands; while endeavoring to pacify the natives by promises. President McKinley has been acting the part of the Imperialist. Why should he not be denounced for doing so? The law does not require us to endorse every act of the Executive. We are not permitted to give aid or encouragement to an enemy but the leaders of the Democracy have not been doing that. The Republicans of Massachusetts have been doing so, and they have not been punished because the jelly-nish president has not had the courage to deal with

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

THE STEIN-BOCH Co.
HACKETT, CARHART & Co.
PARAGON PANTS

{ NEW FALL STYLES
Ready-to-put-on
THE MOMENT YOU WANT THEM

them as their conduct warranted. The fact is that the President made a mistake when he purchased the Philippines, and he has not the manliness to acknowledge his blunder.

Boston's Experience with "Public Ownership"

Those enthusiastic reformers who see the millennium just ahead when the municipality has assumed the ownership of public utilities may well take an object lesson from the plight of Boston. A little over two years ago that city entered upon the experiment which was widely described at the time. Under a new Mayor, Josiah Quincy, there was instituted what was heralded as a model city government whose employees should themselves do the work which elsewhere was done by contract or through private firms. A bureau was established for carpentry; another for repair work; a third for electrical construction; there was a bureau for printing and stationery, a veterinary bureau and one for every other thing imaginable. The city had its own water works, its own light plant and even its own ice plant. Wheelwrights, blacksmiths, painters and a whole army of labor were all employed by the city. Boston was, in fact, converted into as near a resemblance to Bellamy's socialistic Utopia as could be expected. The city, it was confidently believed, would save the large profits wrung from the treasury by dishonest contractors and corporations, and the world was to stand at gaze. But the beautiful theory has proved itself a delusion and a snare. The exposure of the failure of the scheme came suddenly and unexpectedly. Last December T. N. Hart, a practical business man and banker, was elected Mayor. Soon after he took his seat he was called upon to sign some vouchers for city work and was astonished at the estimates of cost for material and labor. These were so far in excess of current rates that he began a quiet investigation, with the result that one after another the much belauded city departments have been closed as hopelessly extravagant. A few figures may not be out of place. The cost of a job of electrical fitting for the ferry boats, operated by the city, figured at current rates for material and labor, should have been six thousand eight dollars. As a matter of record it cost ten thousand two hundred. Another bit of electrical work, the fitting of a city building for hospital nurses, should have cost one thousand five hundred and twenty-eight dollars. It actually came to four thousand seven hundred and fifty-four. Work on the city armory, which would have cost at private contract less than two thousand six hundred dollars was charged at six thousand seven hundred. The municipal ice plant was one of the pet schemes of public-spirited enterprise, but it was revealed that the ice furnished by the Water Department was costing sixty dollars per ton as against the two or three dollars for which it could have been furnished by local companies. If a customer could have been found for the printing plant it would have been speedily disposed of for some investigations into the cost of its operation brought out the fact that outside parties would have done far better work at at least twenty-five per cent less than the prices charged. Instead of saving money, Boston is almost hopelessly in debt, over four times the limit fixed by the State Legislature, the excess having been borrowed under special acts. The interest on this debt, with sinking fund payments, now amounts to more than the entire

amount annually raised by taxation for all city purposes outside of school expenditure. In spite of these disastrous revelations, there has been no embezzlement or dishonesty which call for law proceedings. There are vouchers to account for all sums spent. The failure of the scheme is laid entirely to political interference. The pay rolls of the different bureaus were loaded down with the names of superfluous employees, many of them utterly incompetent, and the heads of the departments were powerless to resist lest their appropriations should be cut off and their work hampered. On paper many of the departments were self-supporting, but in order to make a satisfactory showing it was necessary to charge prices often three and four times as high as private firms would ask for the same work. Boston had a civil service law which might have been expected to interpose some obstacle to the employment of superfluous and inefficient men. But civil service is very different in practice from what it is believed to be in theory. Applicants for employment as skilled workers or ordinary employees could be required to furnish evidence of fitness, and their compensation could be fixed by law, but many applications were made for service under trades which there was no reasonable expectation that the city would ever need and consequently no provision was made for examination. It was a frequent occurrence for some one to make such a request, and to be registered by the civil service commission as a matter of form. Immediately thereafter a request would be made for such a workman. Thus it was discovered that among those employed on clerical work were found men entered as coppersmith, ship caulker, or expert swimmer. There were also sailors, dialmakers, miners, stone-cutters, riggers, spicers, wire men, rod men, rubbergasket makers. It is said that every trade or profession except expert balloonist and skilled animal-trainer was represented somewhere, and these failed only because they had not occurred to any of the aspiring tax-eaters. Municipal ownership is still a beautiful theory. It might have been a success if carried out on strictly business principles, but whether any city government is capable of trying the experiment without submitting to the interference of practical politicians is doubtful. Meanwhile, as one commentator states it, "As compared with the political conditions in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, or San Francisco, Boston political methods are popularly supposed to be as pure as the most widely advertised brand of toilet soap."



The Saunterer

The Baron at a White Heat

Baron Von Schroeder has again been rampant over at the Hotel Rafael, and he has supplied the guests of that somewhat notorious resort with another choice morceau of gossip. The latest episode in which he figured was the result of an amusing misunderstanding. The incident could be utilized as the motif of a Frenchy farce-comedy. Adequately to appreciate the humor of the situation one should know that gallant and courteous old gentleman, John Perry, Jr., who innocently figured as the promoter of great commotion. John Perry Jr. is a stock and bond broker who enjoys the esteem of all that know him. He is over eighty years of age and reminds one of an old family portrait. Notwithstanding his ripe years he is exceedingly youthful in his tastes and is noted for his gallantry. He has that chivalrous regard for the gentle sex which distinguished the knights of old, and I do not think that he ever intentionally wounded any person's feelings.

The Star-Boarder's Return

Mr. John Perry Jr. has been living at the Hotel Rafael, and one day last week there returned to that resort a woman who has been flippantly referred to in the baron's libel suit as the star-boarder. She is the woman who left ostensibly for Boston some months ago, but never got farther away than the baron's San Luis Obispo ranch. It was afterwards reported that a man and his wife, relatives of the star-boarder, had leased the ranch from the baron, and that she was enjoying the hospitality of the lessees and not of the baron. However that may be, the fact is that the baron spent some time on the ranch and that the reputed lessees were not there, but that was merely a coincidence; one, however, that bids fair to figure in that celebrated libel suit which may come to trial some bright day in San Rafael.

A Dramatic Scene

The lessees of the baron's ranch accompanied the lady upon her return, and when they rode to the hotel in the bus Mr. John Perry Jr. was a passenger in the same vehicle. It was the most natural thing in the world for the gallant old gentleman to strike up a conversation with the ladies for he was acquainted with them. He talked to them about their trip, and when they told him where they had been he remarked that he supposed that the baron was "living with them down there." Certainly no sinister suggestion was intended, for Mr. Perry is not inclined to affront women. But it appears that the remark was misinterpreted, for at the hotel that night the baron and the husband of one of the women called upon John Perry Jr. and demanded an apology. The aged gentleman was taken by surprise. He had forgotten all about his conversation with the women, and when he heard himself roundly denounced by two men who seemed to be thirsting for his heart's blood he gasped with astonishment. It was a most dramatic situation, and the sudden attack wrought serious havoc upon Mr. Perry's nervous system. It was with great effort that he composed himself sufficiently to assert his in-

nocence, and when the scene was over he almost had an attack of nervous prostration. The incident excited considerable indignation among the people at the hotel, all of whom sympathize with Mr. Perry.

The Libel Suit

And by the way, that long pending libel suit of the baron by which he expected to vindicate himself does not appear to be getting any closer to the day of trial. Some time ago I announced that the baron intended to have it called for trial in the month of October, but now I hear that he has changed his mind, and it will not be heard during this year of grace. It would be interesting to know why it is being so long deferred. I understand that Mr. Spreckels is ready to proceed but that the plaintiff thinks that his case is not yet in proper shape. If it is postponed a little longer the baron may forget that his feelings were lacerated, for his sores will surely heal in time.

Those Political Daniels

Great were the surprises in judicial and legal circles Monday night when the news of the work of the Republican convention began to spread. The "turning down" of Bahrs and Belcher was as unexpected as the nomination of Graham and Louderback. Few people suspected that Tom Graham aspired to a seat on the Superior bench, and nobody thought that the resurrection of "Old Soliloquy" Louderback was on the tapis, or that Dan Murphy, the roaring bull of Bashan, whose court-room was once upon a time referred to by George Knight as a bear pit, was still seriously considered as judicial timber. Surely the chief programmer of the Republican convention is deserving of high praise for his fine sense of humor. Bahrs and Belcher were bad enough, but why substitute Murphy without a sprinkling of chloride of lime?

Louderback's Soliloquy

As for Louderback—well, the old Police Judge wouldn't be so bad if he were not addicted to the soliloquy habit. Judge Louderback walking along the street or sitting in a car holding a lively conversation with himself is a spectacle to make the angels weep. What guarantee can he give that in the event of his election he wouldn't charge his juries on the street crossing and recite the decisions on the pavement before they were announced in court? Some years

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFEY,
Pacific Coast Representatives

ago Judge Louderback called on attorney Hu Jones to discuss a proposition involving the compromise of a case in which they were opponents. The old judge sat down in a waiting-room and began to discuss the proposition with himself, and this was what he was heard to say: "My client authorizes me to offer as high as fifteen hundred dollars. All under that sum I can keep. Now, I'll offer Jones about seven hundred and then I'll have eight hundred for myself." When the two attorneys sat down to talk over the compromise Louderback said that his client was willing to settle for seven hundred, but Jones, having heard Louderback's soliloquy, raised the amount to fifteen hundred, and finally settled for fourteen hundred and fifty.

Judge William P. Lawlor

One of the best nominations made by either party was that of Judge William P. Lawlor. In his brief experience on the bench he has made the most brilliant record for honesty and fearlessness of any of the recent accessions to the judiciary. Such indeed has been his record that even the pot-house politicians and professional job-chasers who were anxious to side-track him did not dare to stir up the sentiment that they knew would be aroused if he were not given the recognition to which he was entitled. Judge Lawlor has not won the favor of the push or of the crooks of the legal profession that thrive by "fixing" juries and deceiving the courts. His worth is attested by the enemies he has made. I understand that Max Popper and Sammy Braunhart, the two shining lights of the Democracy, were anxious to substitute one of their personal friends of the bar for Lawlor. None of the other nominees was so fortunate as to be opposed by Sammy and Max, and consequently they have started their campaign less auspiciously.

Joseph Leggett at a Funeral

Joe Leggett, the eminent single-tax advocate, of whom I wrote last week, was once upon a time at a funeral service over the body of a friend. The service took place in an undertaker's establishment. The officiating clergyman had not been acquainted with the deceased, and he therefore suggested that some one of the mourners should say a few words. There was no response. He repeated the suggestion and presently a gentleman in the rear with a long gray beard, arose and slowly and mournfully walked down to the clergyman's side. Resting one hand on the coffin, he looked up with a sad expression on his face and began:

"Since no one in all this throng has seen fit to say a few kind words above our departed friend, I feel that I would be untrue to myself were I to let this occasion pass without saying something to you on the subject of single tax."

The gentleman with the beard was my esteemed contemporary, Mr. Joe Leggett.

Pillsbury versus Clunie

War to the knife is on between that astute attorney with the senatorial aspirations—Mr. E. S. Pillsbury, and the aggressive Mr. A. J. Clunie, who is an

attorney as well as an insurance commissioner. Some time ago Clunie insisted that the Equitable Insurance company should comply with the law relating to the filing of detailed reports. The Equitable company demurred and hired Attorney Pillsbury to assist it in evading the law. Every effort was made to out-manoeuvre the Insurance Commissioner but in vain. Sore at his defeat, Pillsbury sought revenge by inducing the Code Commission to adopt an amendment the effect of which would be to render Commissioner Clunie innocuous. The latter accidentally learned of what Pillsbury had done, and will no doubt frustrate the latter's plans. The amendment will never be submitted to the legislature. From the circumstances of the case it is evident that the smooth Mr. Pillsbury has quite a pull with the Code Commission, and therefore the report of those gentlemen should be carefully scrutinized. The members of the Commission are Van Fleet, Dennis and Freeman.

When the Jeunesse Doree Welches

There has been much needless alarm in club circles over the report that the Police Department contemplated wiping out our tenderloin district. This report was started in the Pacific Union club of which Police Commissioner Wallace is an honored member. Within a stone's throw of the Pacific Union club are three gilded palaces where champagne is sold for five dollars a pint. The police have never molested the occupants of those houses because nobody ever complained of their being a menace to the morals of the community. Lately, however, several of our young bloods who have unfortunately inherited more money than brains, and who are permitted to roam at large without a guardian, were importuned by a persistent collector to settle little accounts ranging from one hundred to one thousand dollars, which were on the books of the female director-general of one of the rose-tinted establishments. Having contracted the indebtedness during periods of nervous prostration the young bloods declared that they had forgotten about the transactions. The collector tried to refresh their jaded memory by threatening to ventilate the accounts in the courts, whereupon the delinquents complained that an attempt was being made to blackmail them. Then the police interfered and one of the houses was closed. The report that the others were to be closed precipitated an indignation meeting in the Pacific-Union club, and Judge Wallace promised that no crusade against the fair Phrynes would be prosecuted.

The stork paid a visit to the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Mead of Byron Springs recently, leaving a little boy. Mr. Mead's Bohemian club friends are congratulating him on the event.

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

He Will Take a New Tack

A. J. Waterhouse, whose verses and paragraphs of a Jimmy Whitcomb Riley' nature are greatly admired by a large class of newspaper readers, is going to start out in a new field. Emulating the example of Douglas White and other local newspaper men, he is going to take the field as a lecturer. His initial bow in this character will be made before the Pacific Coast Women's Press Association next Tuesday evening in Century hall. Mrs. Grace Morey Dickman will sing, and the Press club and University Girls' quartets will assist.

The Women's Press Association, by the way, has issued invitations for a breakfast to be given next Thursday at the Occidental hotel. The function will be in honor of the president, Mrs. Sara E. Reamer, and the retiring officers. Great preparations have been made to render the breakfast a success. A well-known club man will officiate as toast-master. His name is not to be divulged till the day of the dejeuner.

The Engagement of the Week

The announcement of another society engagement scarcely surprised. For we have become used to this sort of announcements, nineteen hundred having been a banner year for Cupid and Hymen. The engagement referred to was that of Miss Lillian Follis and Mr. Frank Griffin, both well-known, popular and rich. Miss Follis has not mingled in the gay whirl continuously. She is fond of traveling and has seen much of the world since she emerged from the school-room. Her brother, it may be remembered, was married last year, his bride being Miss Mary Bell Gwin.

And, by the way, I have heard that the Count du Parc has been wearing the willow since the announcement of the engagement of Miss Follis.

From Politics to the Pulpit.

William Nit Friend of Oakland is reported to have gone to Harvard to study for the Presbyterian ministry. William Nit is that tall, lanky youth the lower story of whose face is fringed with a strange growth of red lace. He formerly wanted to be a politician, and posed as a lieutenant of Dr. Pardee when the oculist had designs on the gubernatorial chair. Now he thinks that the pulpit would be more remunerative than taking the political hurdles. I have heard it suggested that he may later on abandon the pulpit for the stage and double up with City Attorney Dow, who is one of the spectacular reformers of the somnolent village across the bay. Dow belongs to one of the churches in which the political slates are framed. The church is wedded to politics in Oakland and it therefore should be an easy jump for Friend from the political pool to the pulpit. The element of which Dow and Friend are types is rapidly getting itself into disfavor in Oakland, for the people are becoming tired of the pin-head policy of the professional job-chasers.

Joaquin Miller says that when he interviewed Li Hung Chang that wily old diplomat advised him to get his poetic inspirations from a bottle of Chapin & Gore's "Old Reserve" Whisky.

Society's Absentees this Winter

The Wilsons and the Tobins will be among the names missing in society functions this winter, both families having been plunged into mourning. The Kips will also be among the passive members of the swim, as Dr. William Ingraham Kip's physical condition is so serious as to afford his family great anxiety. Another invalid is Walter Dean, whose bride of last season is most attentive in attendance upon him.

The death of Alfred Tobin was a great shock to his family. He had been ill, it is true, for more than a year, but not so seriously as to cause any immediate apprehension; however, pneumonia found him an easy victim. Alfred Tobin had a kind, pleasant manner that won him sincere friends, and he was probably the best-liked of all the brothers. The Tobins are an affectionate family and this loss of the oldest brother is deeply felt.

No death of recent occurrence in this city caused such profound grief as that of Mrs. Garret W. McEnerney on Tuesday. It was so unexpected that it was a most severe shock to her friends, for the friendship that she inspired was of the most sincere character. Mrs. McEnerney was a woman of noble traits, and possessed of many fine qualities that are rarely found combined in one of God's creatures. Her death was especially sad occurring as it did so early in her marital career. She was a cultured woman, a lover of simplicity in home-life, devoted to works of charity and extremely sympathetic. Mrs. McEnerney was Miss Elizabeth Hogan of Napa and her marriage to Garret McEnerney a few years ago was the culmination of a boy and girl attachment. One of her sisters is the wife of Hilaire Belloc, the Oxford scholar and poet.

The Wedding of the week

Mr. Augustus C. Taylor may feel assured that he has won the most high-bred looking girl in the swim. Miss Helen Hopkins was the stateliest, most beautiful bride that has ever been seen here. It seems a pity that she should not have chosen to have a large church wedding in town, instead of the home ceremony, that all the world might have had a chance to gaze upon her beauty. The wedding was celebrated at the Hopkins home in Menlo Park, about three hundred guests being present. A special train carried the guests from town. Two of the bride's attendants will shortly become brides themselves, and one of these betrothals was announced at the wedding on Wednesday. This was the engagement of Miss Edna Hopkins, the second of Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Hopkins' three charming daughters, and Mr. William H. Taylor, Jr., a brother of the bridegroom of Wednesday. If Mr. Gus Taylor has won the hand of the stateliest beauty of the social swim, I can honestly say that his brother Will has gained the promise of the most fascinating.

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

Miss Edna Hopkins is full of vivacity, and she is so winsome and bright that she always lends life to any company she is in.

An Art Exhibition

The exhibition of the Yelland paintings at the Hopkins' Institute this week is a revelation in some respects as the dead artist was notably modest and retiring concerning his own handiwork. There were many paintings, also sketches in oil, pastel and pencil, mostly in landscape, all showing the artist's deep love for and understanding of the nature he so faithfully portrayed. I think Yelland's greatest success lay in his handling of marine subjects. He surely painted the wettest water I ever beheld in a picture. A large oil exhibition in the State Fair, one from his brush, I remember with greatest pleasure though it has been long since. Only a bit of wet beach, a loose coil of rope uncurling its length across the sand, from which the waves were just receding, leaving line after line of shining flags in their wake, so wet you could almost dabble your fingers in it and over all the glow of the setting sun. There are on exhibition some delightful bits of marine view and woodland, foreign and familiar. Two especially lovely were taken from our own Golden Gate—Point Lobos in the full glow of afternoon and again with a rich sunset coloring to glorify it. Another bit of water is the "Storm." Speaking to one of the directors concerning the artist Yelland, I ventured the opinion that he was not fully appreciated during his life time.

"You are right," was the reply, "Mr. Yelland was too modest of his own worth. This is what he should have done himself—held an exhibition of his work and shown publicly what he was capable of. But he was so conscientious in everything, he often went against his own interests."

More than five hundred dollars were taken in the first day that the public were admitted to the exhibition. The paintings should sell easily as the price mark on each is ridiculously low, considering that it is not now possible to obtain duplicates from the brush that created them.

An Attractive Widow

Mrs. C. P. Huntington is now one of the wealthiest women in the world, and she is also one of the most attractive. She is noted for her handsome figure which is marked by an exceptional length of waistline, and also for the magnificence of her dresses. Though she declares that she is forty-five years of age she does not look a day over forty. Her son Archer was born before she was quite fifteen years of age.

A Misapprehension

Rose Ad'ar, or Relda, as she is professionally known, recently advertised that the Shadow Dance song from the opera of "Dinorah" would be a feature of her local concert. She was much amused the other day by a communication from a calcium light manufacturer who offered to supply her with a complete calcium light equipment for the dance at a reasonable price. He was evidently laboring under the delusion that she contemplated doing a stunt in imitation of Loie Fuller.

They Spoke French

Three giddy damsels from a fashionable seminary entered a street car the other day and were evidently on their way home from school. Seated opposite to them was a gentleman whose attention they attracted when he discovered that he was the subject of their discussion. They carried on their conversation in French and as he was versed in the language he judged that it was one of the branches of the education that they were receiving at the seminary. It was apparent that they thought him ignorant of the language for they talked in loud tones and commented on his appearance and the style of his clothes, and said many things which they would not have dared to utter if they knew that he understood them. Presently he arose to leave the car, but before doing so politely addressed the giddy damsels in the Gallic tongue, telling them that it pleased him to know that he interested them, and he regretted that he could not return their compliments. Those seminary maidens sat spellbound. Poor girls! they probably thought that French was spoken only in France.

Professor Jordan's Delusion

In discussing the Stanford university endowment the other day, President David Starr Jordan remarked that "the original bequests were made in the days when men practiced law with clubs." Evidently Professor Jordan is unfamiliar with the history of the San Francisco bar. He does not know that the golden era of its history was in the early days of this city. The fact is that the bar of this city has retrograded. Some of the most brilliant lawyers of the United States were practicing law in San Francisco in the fifties and sixties. Nowhere in this country were so many brilliant men gathered together as were engaged in formulating the laws and handling the litigation of this city nearly a half-century ago. Among them were such famous members of the profession as Calhoun Benham, Joe Hoge, John B. Felton, S. W. Sanderson, David S. Terry, Sol Heydenfeldt, Nathaniel Bennett, Ned Marshall, John T. Doyle, J. R. Sharpstein, Sam Wilson, Hall McAllister and Zacharias Montgomery. Does Professor Jordan think that those men practiced law with a club?

Lederer's
Quintonica Hair Tonic
35c Bottle

Lederer's
Foamo Shampoo
Only 5c Pkg.

G. LEDERER
The Popular Hair Dresser
123 Stockton St.
Hairdressing 25c

Miss May Hunt

Fashionable * Millinery

Ladies, Misses and Children's Hats Trimmed and Remodeled

239 Powell Street
Cor. Geary

1st Floor, Room 12

Retribution Unequally Distributed

The *Examiner* in reporting the violent death of a jury briber at the a'mshouse, the other day, called attention to the fact that "Little Pete," the Chinese jury-briber and Frank Northey of the Creighton-Morrow bribery scandal, died with their boots on. But there are scores of other jury bribers still on earth and there are many others that died with their boots off. There is nothing significant in the violent deaths of Emerson, "Pete" and Northey. Mr. Robert F. Morrow and Dick Creighton, the two most conspicuous figures in the scandal caused by the bribing of a jury in the interest of the Sutter Street Railway company, are still living, and one of them escaped penal servitude.

Turkey and Russia

George Hall, the Turkish consul, has returned to town after a brief absence looking more like the Count Du Parc than ever. I have been told that the secret of George Hall's baby complexion, which is so much envied by the fair ones of his circle, is that he employs a private masseuse.

The menage of the new Russian consul is already exciting a great deal of interest. It is strictly a Russian affair from the chef to the bell-boy, for this distinguished diplomat insists upon preserving the home-life atmosphere of his native country.

Who Demanded Daingerfield's Scalp?

A question of veracity appears to have been raised between the *Examiner* and Messrs. Phelan and McNab. The Mayor and his coadjutor in the political arena assume that the *Examiner* has withdrawn its support from the Democratic ticket because they refused to wipe the name of Judge Daingerfield off the slate. This assumption implies that they were asked to wipe the name off. But the *Examiner* disclaims being interested in the slightest degree in Judge Daingerfield's fate. It is up to Mr. Phelan and Mr. McNab to take the public into their confidence. If they were asked by Mr. Hearst or one of his accredited representatives to give Judge Daingerfield the foot—to borrow from the vernacular of the push—let us know when, where and by whom the request was made and the reasons given.

The Possible African

There is no doubt that Judge Daingerfield is distasteful to the *Examiner*, but I doubt that his nomination is responsible for Mr. Hearst's refusal to support the ticket of the Odd Fellows' hall convention. I am inclined to the opinion that Mr. Hearst is more concerned about the prospective contest over the United States Senatorship than he is over the fate of a candidate for Superior judge. He is of the opinion that he was instrumental in building up the local organization, and that the men who are largely indebted to him for the influence they exercise are bent upon conducting affairs with a view to their own self-interest in a sphere beyond the limits of the one which has been the scene of their past activity. It is a well known fact that Mr. Phelan has senatorial aspirations, and there

is a mild suspicion abroad that Mr. McNab has his eye on the toga, while Mr. Hearst is also believed to be ambitious of the distinction to be derived from a seat in the Upper House. Under the circumstances is it not likely that the young Napoleon of journalism should think that it is about time to clip the wings of his prospective rivals? Perhaps if they were content to confine their activity to municipal politics the present controversy would not have arisen.

A Trio of Buds-to-be

Mr. Greenway has made known to interested inquirers the personality of a few of the coming season's debutantes. Heading the list are the two charming cousins, Miss Marie Louise Parrott and Miss Marie Christine de Guigne, and Miss Florence Breckenridge. The entrance into society of these three young girls possesses considerable significance, as it will mark the entree of the real inner circle into the social whirl. Of late years, by reason chiefly of the lack of young women in the 85 who were of sufficient age to debut, the buds have perforce been drawn from the other circles of the 400. But with the advent of two of Mrs. Abby Parrott's granddaughters, and a granddaughter of Mrs. Lloyd Tevis, the merry whirl of this year will have an azure tinge. The coming debut of Miss Breckenridge has been announced before. I think she must have been about thirteen when her name first appeared among the "prospective buds." She is said to take after her charming mother—Mrs. Fred Sharon—in manner. She possesses, I have heard, a fine talent for music and plays the violin. Her mother was a Tevis and her father a Breckenridge, so her blood is blue enough. Miss Breckenridge's coming out means a ball, of course, in the grand old Tevis home in Taylor street.

The coming out of the two young Parrott branches also portends a succession of social festivities. The De Guigne ball of two seasons back is still remembered as a function par excellence. It was given at the Parrott residence in Sutter street and was a delightful affair, with everything in perfect taste. The lavishness of wealth was apparent in every arrangement for the guests' comfort, but nothing was overdone. And the Parrotts intend to do some magnificent entertaining for les deux Maries, not only in town but at their homes in San Mateo, where, by the way, there is a whole colony of Parrotts.

Geo. M. Willcox . . .

Real Estate and Financial Agent

Income Producing Real Estate a Specialty

Loans negotiated and Issued. Insurance placed.

TELEPHONE DAVIS 638

328 Montgomery St.
Safe Deposit Building

San Francisco, Cal.

Mrs. S. R. Hall's, 10 Kearny street. Elegant display of new fall millinery, select styles.

The Basket Hero

That veteran of the legislature, Judge Henry C. Dibble, is not to have a walk-over in his district—the forty-first—this year. Oscar Sutro has been nominated on the Democratic ticket and he will undoubtedly poll many Republican votes. Mr. Sutro is a young lawyer whose integrity is beyond question, and I cannot imagine his being defeated by the hero of the waste-paper basket scandal. Judge Dibble is a professional politician who has figured, in his time, in more queer deals than any other man that ever occupied a seat in the legislature of this state. Yet the people of his district have appeared to want just such a man to represent them for they have re-elected him year after year. Perhaps they have felt heretofore that he was no worse than his opponent, but with Dibble and Sutro seeking their votes it should be easy for them to discriminate.

Colonel John P. Jackson

With the death of Colonel John P. Jackson has passed away a man whose career during the past thirty years was closely identified with the history of this state. Colonel Jackson was a courtly gentleman of the old school, a man who possessed a wide range of knowledge, and who endeared himself by his generosity and deep sympathies to a host of friends. Though he was educated for the bar he always had a fondness for the profession of journalism. He was twice editor of the *Post*, and at times he controlled the *Wasp* and the *Daily Exchange*. He enjoyed the friendship of such men as General Grant, Benjamin Harrison and Major McKinley. He was appointed Assistant United States Treasurer by Mr. Harrison and at the time of his death he was filling the office of Collector of Port.

With Sealed Papers

The court notes in Sunday's papers contained the item of a suit filed by Florence S. Haynes against Thomas J. Haynes. No ground for the suit was mentioned in the item, but the plaintiff's attorney requested that the papers in the case be sealed on account of the charges in the complaint. Judge Daingerfield granted the request. This divorce suit is the outcome of one of those pure love matches that very frequently end that way. Mrs. Haynes was Miss Florence Adams, daughter of Doctor Adams, one of California's pioneers. Her husband was at one time secretary of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce and Traffic Association, but was compelled to resign his position a few years ago, his too convivial habits rendering him unfit for the office. He was always a good fellow and very popular with the merchants. He was also a favorite socially, and was prominent on account of his talent for amateur theatricals. He finally went all to pieces, as the saying goes, and his wife was compelled to separate from him and resume her old profession of school-teaching.

Kahn of the Glad Hand

The friends of Hon. Julius Kahn fear that the Congressman may get an attack of glad-hand paralysis before the campaign is over. Julius has been hand-

ing the "big mit," as it is termed in the argot of the push, all over his district, and it has become so natural for him to extend it that the muscles of his right arm are no longer of the voluntary variety. The arm works like a piece of machinery, and the other night this industrious campaigner walked into an Irish wake and in a fit of absent-mindedness offered to shake hands with the corpse. I am told that he has been severely criticised south of the slot for obtruding politics into a house of mourning, especially as he was not on speaking terms with the deceased. There is such a thing as campaigning to extremes.

Jack Casserly has been acquiring a liberal education ever since he became a school director. Within the last few weeks he has devoted all his attention to the sewing class, and some one proudly announced at the University club the other day that Mr. Casserly had learned a new stitch.

Santa Monica Shocked

Society at Santa Monica has been greatly shocked over the sensational wind-up of a house-party at that quiet and somewhat puritanical resort. They were a very gay lot of people at the house, and the chaperon was as spirited as the giddiest maiden in the bunch. After a very lively week they decided to enjoy a good rest on the last night and retired early. But during the night some of the young people of both sexes routed out a bald-headed member of the party, and ran him out upon the cold wet sand. He was attired in his pajamas and his tormentors were all in negligé attire. They strayed into town and disturbed the residents by their boisterous conduct. It was a mad revel and the participants partook freely of the flowing bowl until the first streaks of dawn warned them to retire. Great is the indignation of the community over what they regarded as a most indecent spectacle.



Paris Exposition 1900

The
Grand
Prize

was awarded to

DEWAR'S
SCOTCH
WHISKY

Highest Possible Award

Sherwood & Sherwood

212-214 Market St.

Pacific Coast Agents

The Crockers at War

A feud has broken out in the house of Crocker. And a most bitter feud it is. Henry J. Crocker is denouncing his cousin, Will Crocker, on the street and at the club, and Will Crocker is saying harsh things about Henry J. Some of the language that has been used by those gentlemen would appear quite startling in print. Language less severe has frequently served as a basis for slander suits. The Crocker feud arose out of the deal by which the change in the management of the Tanforan race-track was effected. The trouble has been hinted at in the dailies, but the whole story has not been published. It would make very sensational reading. The circumstances leading up to the deal by which Henry J. Crocker and Ed. Corrigan were frozen out by Will Crocker and Prince Poniatowski have been kept somewhat quiet, but facts sufficient have leaked out to suggest that some interesting family history is behind the transaction.

A Bank behind the Track

The real party in interest behind Will Crocker and his brother-in-law Prince Poniatowski is the Crocker-Woolworth bank. That institution became interested through Henry J. Crocker at the time that Adolph Spreckels surrendered his holdings in the Ingleside track. That deal involved a sum in the neighborhood of seventy-three thousand dollars, and when the Tanforan track was built more money was invested. Subsequently the bank became dissatisfied with the manner in which the business was being transacted and then it was that the change of management was effected. Henry J. Crocker has been saying ever since that he was frozen out in an underhanded way and he has accused his cousin of having taken an undue advantage of him. On the other hand it is contended that Henry J. Crocker has not proved a successful financier and that the bank found it necessary to protect itself.

It May Prove a Frost

There has been a great deal of mystery connected with the new management of Tanforan, and it is now somewhat doubtful whether Prince Poniatowski will prove a glittering success as a promoter. He has been making a great splurge, and there has been a deal of talk about what he intended to accomplish in the interest of the sport of kings, but the probability is that he will find himself up against a hard proposition, and that the Crocker-Woolworth bank will find that the turf is not a profitable adjunct to a banking business. I have heard that the new racing association is having some difficulty in securing a license from the authorities of San Mateo county, and that if the directors secure a license it will be for a season of only thirty days. If such is the prospect they may yet regret that Henry J. Crocker was frozen out of the business.

Foy and Stevens

The return of Eddie Foy to town reminds me that when he was here a few years ago he declared his intention to thrash Mr. Ashton Stevens on sight. At that time Stevens was writing dramatic criticisms for a weekly paper. He aroused the ire of the husky-voiced comedian by writing a funny story about him to the effect that he had placed himself under the tutelage of "Gentleman Jim" Corbett for the purpose of being ed-

ucated in the conventions of polite social intercourse. Stevens predicted that in the course of time the primitive Foy would learn to eschew the knife as a food vehicle and familiarize himself with the superior advantages of the fork. When Foy read the story he became very indignant at having his table manners brought into question and he declared that he would be revenged. About two nights later he fell in with a gay party of Bohemians, one of whom was Mr. Stevens. They repaired to the piano room of a restaurant where they enjoyed themselves until the wee sma' hours. The critic had been introduced under a fictitious name, and Foy took a fancy to him from the start. Before the party dissolved they became as chummy as two cronies and Foy left town without knowing that he had met the man whom he had vowed to thrash.

In Oakland's Irish Aristocracy

The conflict between the shanty Irish and the swagger "mimbers iv the Hiburnyin smar'rt sit iv Oakland," as Dooley would say, is furnishing no end of amusement for the upper ten of the city of the "O'e Bills," churches and scandals. The members of one rich family are the leaders of the swell shamrock push, and whenever there is a clambake at their castle, it has all the features of a royal function. Some time ago a brace of the clan came over from the old sod and it was deemed advisable to send them to Castle Crag for a preliminary grooming before floating them on the social sea of Oakland. On the way to the station the following conversation was overheard:

"Where are we goin' at all, at all?"

"To Castle Rags, I'm told."

"It's par-rt iv th' family eshtates, I shpose?"

"I dinnaw, but I'm told they lives high there."

"Well, I'll not live high at Castle Rags. I always shleep on th' ground flure in case iv fire."

The Chronicle's Contretemps

When one of the family was married to a New York aristocrat a short time ago, the *Chronicle's* Oak-

Before engaging the Caterer, secure

SIGNOR FACHUTAR...

The well known Mandolinist and Director of the
Famous MANDOLIN ORCHESTRA

For your entertainment,

Address, 718 Post St. between Jones and Leavenworth
Phone Polk 1575.



Jessie Moore

A A

WHISKEY

Best on Earth

land correspondent joined the item with an announcement of the betrothal of a Miss Sabina Flannigan and Michael Brophy, who are representatives of a set that makes no pretension to social distinction. To them Father McNally is as great a man as the Pope, and they never drink out of their finger bowls because they don't use any. But the commingling of the two social items was the source of great mental anguish in the gilded halls of the swells. But it so happens, I understand, that the groom in the Flannigan affair is the nephew of a Cardinal, and his friends say that if ever he goes to Rome his wife will have the entree to the inner circle of the Vatican, whereas the bride of the other function would have to keep on the off-side of a brass rail.

She will Utilize His Name

One of the ex-officio privileges or duties forced upon the literary personage of the day is that of acting as pacemaker for ambitious relatives. Let any one succeed in catching the public eye or ear, and immediately thereafter his second cousin's sister-in-law's great-aunt and his great-grandmother's brother-in-law's stepson's widow comes riding into print in his wake. The widow of Stephen Crane is the next to take advantage of a good name. She is about to produce a series of girl tales entitled "The Cora Stories," corresponding in style to her late husband's "Whilomville Stories." Stephen Crane was by all accounts a man of lovable personality which endeared him to his friends. He did some excellent literary work, and had he lived he might have made good the promise of his best. Nevertheless it must be admitted that he produced an enormous quantity of worthless rubbish, much of it such as any intelligent youngster could

have cribbed from the encyclopedia. His "Whilomville" stories were the rankest kind of pot-boilers. They will add nothing to his fame, and would do more for his literary reputation if they were suppressed than they will by being used as models. Mr. Crane might, had he lived, become a great writer. As it is he is a greater loss to his friends than to literature.

The Bohemian Poker Players

Poker is still tabu at the Bohemian club, and as a consequence the members of the club who are fond of the game have been obliged to secure a room in a tenderloin restaurant where they while away many an exciting hour fondling the chips and contributing to the kitty. Meanwhile the bar at the club suffers. The advocates of poker will probably inject the question of the advisability of permitting the game into club politics before the next election.

She Has Gone to Manila

Among the primary teachers who have started for the Philippines is Miss Catherine Smith of Cloverdale. Miss Smith was appointed with five others by President Benjamin Ide Wheeler, who was requested by Judge Taft to make the appointments. Miss Smith is a sister of General "Jim" Smith, Governor of the Island of Negros. She is a young woman of great force of character, in feature and disposition closely resembling her brother. Since her graduation from the San Francisco Normal school, she has not been actively engaged in her profession, but has spent most of her time at the family ranch in Cloverdale. She possesses an independent fortune, but prefers to pursue some occupation rather than to be a mere idler or a society woman.

HOTEL DEL MONTE

...MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA



THIS charming resort is wholly distinct and unique: There is no basis of comparison by which its attractions can be measured. None other in the world has such a climate; none is planned on such a vast and elaborate a scale, none so absolutely exempt from every annoyance and inconvenience, nor so easily within the reach of those whose refinement of taste enables them to appreciate its charms.

It is the "Garden of Eden" transplanted to the shores of the "Western Sea."

There is but one Hotel del Monte
Send for Souvenirs and other information to

W. A. JUNKER,
Manager,

Monterey, Cal.

For Sweet Charity's Sake

Luncheon was drawing to a close in the Henri III dining-room of the Baron Pingret.

"I assure you, my dear Genevieve, your presence is not at all necessary at that charity-fete."

"But what will the old Countess Aremond say? She invited me personally, and I do not wish to offend her."

"Never mind, I will be there to represent the family, and that alone will cost me enough; for heaven knows how terribly one is fleeced in these affairs; therefore I do not wish to double our expenses."

"However, I repeat that I greatly desire to go. All my friends will be there, and besides, I have a love of a spring hat, green taffeta and Parma violets, which I intend to wear for the first time. I promise you to go only into the buffet."

"No! A thousand times, no! The buffet! Alas, I know too well to what fantastical prices, punches and petits-verres of champagne rise. Again, I forbid you to attend this fete; and as my social obligations to the Countess Aremond absolutely require my presence, I will know whether you have obeyed me or not."

Thereupon Genevieve threw her napkin on the table, and rushed from the room. The Baron, after a glance at the retreating figure, philosophically raised up the pile of little cakes, thrown over by Madame's napkin. One of them was broken by the shock, but he slipped it underneath the others, so that it need not be wasted.

He lit a cigarette and sauntered off to his room to make a careful toilet, smilingly thinking the while of the amusing afternoon awaiting him in the spacious hall of the Pyramidal hotel.

It was not avarice alone which caused the Baron to leave his wife at home. He knew that around the Countess Aremond would sparkle a whole pleiad of young and pretty women, proud to bring into competition the charm of their youth and beauty, for "sweet charity's sake."

Saint Vincent de Paul has said, "Save yourselves by acts of charity"—a virtue which surely must soften Providence, and close its eyes to a multitude of those little peccadilloes and weaknesses to which the fair sex is heir.

The Baron Pingret was sure that he would enjoy himself. After three years of married life, he was becoming a trifle wearied of the kisses of Genevieve. And though close in money matters in his family, he never hesitated the risking of a little expense where his own vanity or physical enjoyment were concerned. After having buttoned his erect and supple figure into a well cut frock-coat, he threw one last glance of satisfaction at the mirror, which reflected a sanguine countenance, a trifle puffed beneath the eyes, and then gaily set out for the Pyramidal hotel.

The weather was radiant, and in spite of a rather fresh wind, spring had begun to smile throughout budding nature.

The Baron Pingret ascended the Champs Elysees with the step and manner of a man who finds life agreeable and is conscious of his overwhelming superiority. Between the puffs of his cigar he thought to himself: "An excellent idea to have prevented Genevieve from going to this fete. And it is not a bad plan for a husband to assert his authority, from time to

time, as master in his own house, especially when he thereby gains an afternoon's amusement."

The great hall of the Pyramidal hotel was penetrated by an atmosphere of brilliant gaiety; the frou-frou of velvets, laces and silks, as the grandes dames fluttered in front of their respective booths, coquettishly decorated with Watteau bows, offering their wares with irresistible appeals and winning gesture. It resembled the chirping of an aviary, with gay summons and bursts of laughter falling in cascades of pearls. The air was heavy with the perfume of Chypre, mingled with the odor of punch and strawberries from the buffet.

Realizing the impending danger, Baron Pingret buttoned his frock-coat across his chest, where lay the pocket-book he so hated to open. As he picked his way in and out of dainty booths full of charming, useless trifles, his ears were resolutely shut to the tempting appeals of the fair vendeuses. Nevertheless, in spite of himself he was forced to buy three paper-weights, two boxes of matches, a card-case, and several lottery tickets for a marvelous lace jupon. He disputed, bargained, and even haggled, heart-broken at the attacks on his purse, giving up his money only after having valiantly defended it. By carrying his purchases in full view, he hoped that they might prove a moral protection against ulterior demands, as he repeated to each fair importunate:

"Excuse me, Madame, je suis a sec. Your charming friends have completely rifled my pockets book."

Thus struggling through the surging crowd, he reached the booth of the old Countess Aremond, only to find himself the centre of a bevy of fair women. For here kisses were to be sold, at five louis each, by veiled beauties who desired under the circumstances to preserve their incognito. A black lace veil covered each patrician head, but through its meshes shone brilliant eyes and smiling mouth, all ready to bestow those golden caresses whose price would alleviate so much suffering. Over the booth, the Countess had caused this inviting distich to be inscribed:

"The subtle perfume of thy kisses
Distills a wild sweet madness in my soul."

Was it the fascination of the lines, or the mystery of the interior, which made this booth the centre of attraction above all others? People had literally to fight for their turn in the dainty room, all hung with cream satin, where the kisses were being sold.

"Sapristi!" cried the Baron Pingret, "a la bonne heure! This suits my taste better than anything that has been offered me, up to the present time."

And eagerly elbowing his way into this fin de siecle Paradise, he found himself face to face with six veiled hours, from whom he was permitted to make a choice. After a moment's hesitation, he took one in the centre of the circle, a tall, sveite creature, with an air of distinction, whose ripe, moist lips were parted in a bewitching yet enigmatical smile, revealing the most beautiful teeth in the world.

Pingret paid his five louis, and sank into a deep arm-chair, ready for the promised sensation. The beautiful unknown leaned toward him, and in her gen-

Just received—legant new French hats in the very latest shades and shapes. Mrs. S. R. Hall's, 10 Kearny street.

erosity, not only bestowed a kiss on the cheek, as was the custom, but placed her lips on those of the Baron for one fleeting second.

"More!" he cried, in a hoarse voice, "I buy *ten* more kisses such as that—ten! No matter what the price."

He drew a note of a thousand francs from his porte-feuille, and handed it to the Countess. As she put it into her pocket she murmured in a conciliatory tone:

"For the poor, my dear."

THE THOROUGHbred.

Showing that to be different from other people is frequently mistaken for a form of madness.

Once upon a time there was a Charming Girl, who lived in a Country Town. She was beautiful, Clever and Rich and in time she had exhausted all the resources of the town, and found it Bored her to Live there. So occasionally she took a Trip down to the City, where she spent her Money and had a Good Time.

The Girl was so Charming that everybody Loved her. She was very Popular in spite of her Eccentricities. For the people of the Country Town considered it a most Surprising Thing that anybody should be Bored by the place. The Girl took her Pleasures in the Open Air. She was honest and straightforward, said what she Meant, and Did what she said she was Going to do.

By and by, the Girl's dislike to being Bored went a trifle further than before. She went the Pace, very much as if she had been her father's Son instead of his Daughter. She had a Real Jolly Good Time.

Then the Gossips of the Country Town began to Talk. And the Girl's Well-Meaning Relatives started to Give her Advice. They told her to keep a Tighter Rein on herself. But the Girl, who was High-Spirited, objected to the unsolicited advice, and kicked the Traces. She kicked so hard that her Well-Meaning Relatives decided to place her under Restraint. They thought she was becoming so Gay that her conduct would Tarnish the Family Escutcheon. And then the People began to Talk as they had never Talked before.

Those that had never looked upon the Conduct of the Charming Girl as anything worse than mere Frolic, now began to Whisper. They recalled that she spent all her money on Expensive Lingerie and Fancy Hose. And the Town Tabbies said:

"I always knew it was a Bad Sign for a Girl to dote on Pretty Chemises and other things with Lace on them that go next to their Skin."

And they also recalled that she liked French Dinners "and such." And thus it was that the Scandal Mongers of the Country Town were encouraged to Talk about a Charming Girl whose Relatives were anxious to keep the Family Escutcheon unsullied.

—The Gossip.

For correspondence the "Hawaiian Blue" note-paper in the several shapes has proved the most popular of any of this season's creations. To be had only at Cooper's, Art Stationers.

The ten kisses were conscientiously paid, one by one, to the Baron, who toward the last, lost his head, and in a moment of madness tore the lace from the face of the lady, and found—Genevieve, his wife, looking at him with laughing eyes and mocking mouth!

"Well," growled the Baron in disappointed rage, "I *have* been a stupid fool to pay a thousand francs for something that I can have every day for nothing!"

[Translated from the French of Richard O' Monroy, by Daisy C. Sage.]

WHEN TWINKLING STARS ARE OUT.

Several miles after Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Who travels alone with his eyes on the heights
Though he slave in the daytime, oft' sweeps through
the nights;

For courage begins with the birth of the stars;
Example of deities, Venus to Mars,
Spurs him on to action, speeds him to the light,
Shows him how to love, and scatters his fright.

—The Owl.

REPENTANCE.

Penned upon the night of his fortieth birthday; the same man singing next morning, "Who loves not wine, women and song, remains a fool his whole life long"

The years go slow, and sometimes fast
Today two-score have flitted past—
The best; what's left me now is straw
The kerne's gone, the outlook's raw.

My years are now about half spent;
That leaves me forty to repent
My many misdeeds and amours.
I'll seek my trench like weary Boers

And not come forth. No one shall tempt
Me; from all vice I'll be exempt.
Wine red may lure, and women gay—
I'll seek my joys some better way.

—The Blase.

THE FIRST PRINCIPLE

"Never mind," said Parks as Sparks, in his nervousness at being left in sole charge of the baby and its patent food, failed to get the nipple properly on the bottle and spilled half its contents over the infant.

"Never mind, the kid is sure to be a popular club man."

"How do you know?" asked Sparks of the self-constituted prophet.

"Oh," answered Parks, as the baby yelled while Sparks wiped off the milk from its face and neck, "ain't it saying, 'The drinks are on me?'"

—The Bonne.

Dramatic World

At The Show This Week

COLUMBIA—"The Magistrate"—best offering of the Clement-Stockwell season.

CALIFORNIA—Azzali Grand Opera company in "Aida."
GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"Blue Jeans"—melodrama pure and simple.

ALCAZAR—"His Japanese Wife"—and return of Juliet Crosby.

TIVOLI—"Tannhauser" and "Barber of Seville."

ORPHEUM—Jessie still is on the bill.

TANFORAN FAIR—Splendid live stock exhibit.

The Buzz-Saw Melodrama

I always liked Minnie Dupree, and when many years ago I first saw her in "Held by the Enemy," I was one of those who predicted a successful future for the pretty ingenue. Seeing her as June in "Blue Jeans," I can honestly say my prophecy has been fulfilled. Miss Dupree has evidently not loitered one step by the way in her onward march, and she is now as charming an actress as one would wish to see. She plays her part in "Blue Jeans" in a wholesome, unaffected manner that is wholly pleasing. The melodrama itself is one of those that should please the Morosco audiences. The buzz-saw is not its only exciting property; it is full of such realistic touches. The members of the company are, with some exceptions, adequate to the requirements of their roles. Pearl Landers and Frank Mathieu are particularly clever as the son and daughter of Jacob Tutewiler, while Perry Bascom is well carried by Harrington Reynolds.

A Revival at the Alcazar

"His Japanese Wife" is revived this week at the Alcazar, and although absurd it is interesting. Miss Juliet Crosby has returned from a year abroad. Her frank face and pleasant manner, combined with a knowledge of acting, were sadly needed by the Alcazar stock and fully appreciated by the large audience that greeted her on her opening night. "His Japanese Wife," written by Clay M. Greene, was produced for the first time on any stage at this theatre last year. Many of the old faces are seen in the cast and some are new. Laura Crews is missed as Miss Go, although Polly Stockwell fills the role satisfactorily. Howard Hall is suited to a more romantic role than Harry Merrifield and I would have to stretch my imagination to conceive as earnest and methodical a man as he swinging "contract marriages" with Japanese maidens. It would hardly be in his line; still he applies himself to the part and pleases with his work. The remainder of the cast is sufficiently good to insure a good run of the piece for the week.

Another Revival at the Columbia

Sometimes I think the San Francisco public is mighty queer. It is ever crying for something new, and deserting its former pets for strangers who come loudly press-noticed. Again, the local theatre-goer frequently but half supports the visiting stranger, inspired by some unfounded prejudice. It unrelentingly stamps upon ambitious actors, if it happens not to be into in the humor to applaud them. What is worse, it stays away from the theatre. But occasionally it remembers some primitive success of an actor, and applauds him warmly when he gives a revival of his early hit. Such a successful revival is that of "The Magistrate" at the Columbia. L. R. Stockwell who, as his impersonations of the past few weeks show him, has a gentle taste and much subtle humor, is returned to his muttons; i. e., to the buffoonery and eccentricities of the low comedian. However, I cannot quarrel with him for the change. He is "The Magistrate" to the life. The others in the company are good, but Mr. Stockwell's Posket is the show.

Hunter Baltimore Rye Whiskey is sold everywhere.

A Clever Californian

The Chicago papers are saying all sorts of nice things about Lillian Coleman, the pretty Californian girl whose stage career has been one continued success. Miss Coleman is appearing in "The Burgomaster" at the Dearborn theatre, and others in the company are Ada Deaves, her daughter Isabelle Bowman—fancy Ada with a grown daughter!—Herbert Cawthorne, Tom Ricketts, Laura Joyce Bell, Harry Davenport and others we know. The *Saturday Evening Herald* says of Miss Coleman, who plays Ruth: "She is one of the most admired members of the organization * * * unusually beautiful, with great big soulful eyes and all that, but she is also a talented singer, with a contralto voice of uncommonly delightful quality. * * * She knows how to act and how to dress becomingly, and to be modest and refined in a play that offers many opportunities to be otherwise."

When the company appeared in St. Louis, the *Globe Democrat* said: "Lillian Coleman possesses the best voice in the entire aggregation." Another St. Louis critic remarked: "Miss Lillian Coleman is the best-looking girl in the whole bunch, and she has a voice that is worth while."

Miss Coleman and the Chameleons

The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* tells this story: "Miss Deaves, Miss Bowman and Miss Coleman of 'The Burgomaster' company live together and have undivided



Hotel Pleasanton

Sutter & Jones Sts.
San Francisco, Cal.

THE Leading Family and Tourist Hotel in San Francisco, near the Churches, Theatres and Principal Stores. Two lines of cable cars pass the Hotel. Sutter street line direct from the ferries. Sunny and elegantly furnished rooms single or en suite, with or without private bath. Sanitary plumbing and all modern improvements. Cuisine and service leading features, and there is an atmosphere of home comfort rarely met with in a hotel.

RATES

For Board and Room, \$2.50 to \$4.00 per day
Suites with board for one person, \$15.00 per month and upwards
Suites with board for two persons, \$120.00 per month and upwards

O. M. BRENNAN, Proprietor



Pen and Ink, Washes
In Black, Water Col-
ors, Oils

MARIE LOUISE RIMES

502 Emma Spreckels Building

General Commercial Drawing

Designs for Calen-
dars, Catalogue and
Book Covers a Spe-
cialty.

third interests in two chameleons. The lizards were housed in a pasteboard box with a few holes punched in the lid, but Miss Coleman had an idea that the prisoners didn't get enough air. There is a theory that chameleons live on air, and with board so cheap it might reasonably be lavish. So Miss Coleman discarded the paper lid and fastened the veil from her hat around the box. The time came when she wanted her veil, and after hurried preparation for the street, she left the lizards to get air their own way without having it strained. Miss Deaves, Miss Coleman and Miss Bowman arrived home together, and a vacant paper box was the first thing they saw. They undertook a thorough search, remembering that the chameleon has as many color effects at its command as are to be seen in a pousse cafe and might escape close notice most anywhere. The fugitives were not in the room—that was certain after a hunt of a half-hour. Then Miss Deaves looked out of the window. The lizards were comfortably sunning themselves against the brick wall. Miss Deaves got out on the fire escape landing and made ready for a long, downward reach. Miss Coleman and Miss Bowman each grasped a foot. A curious crowd across the street saw Miss Deaves in a red kimona apparently attempting suicide with a chameleon in each hand—and wondered. Since then the lizards have been lashed to a chair, and there is peace."

Attractions Next Week

The Orpheum continues to have top-notch bills. It is a pity, however, that Jessie Bartlett Davis has to leave for she is one of the starriest attractions the Orpheum has ever had. Camille D' Arville will be the headliner of the new bill. This, it is said, will be D' Arville's last professional appearance in San Francisco. At the close of her engagement she will retire into private life, and hereafter only those who meet Mrs. Crellin socially will have opportunity to hear and enjoy her wonderful voice. Upon her recent marriage, D' Arville was offered a release from the contract for her present engagement, made over a year ago, her desire to retire from the stage being known to the management. This offer she declined on the grounds that she had never in her whole career broken an engagement and wished to enter upon her new life with a whole record and a clear conscience. D' Arville will sing a number of songs in which she has not been heard here before. Julie Kingsley & Co. are among the new comers. Miss Kingsley is well known to San Franciscans, having at one time been a member of the Alcazar stock company, with her husband, Bert Coote. She will present the farcical absurdity, "It Always Happens." Belle Davis, described by the press agent as "The Southern Song Queen," will sing some new songs, with as a background for a series of original specialties three musical pickaninnies. The Three Poiriers, from Berlin, will present a novel ring and bar act.

The Columbia beginning on Monday will have Eddie Foy for a short engagement of eight nights and Saturday matinee. He will have a good supporting company in the farce, "A Night in Town." Gottlob, Marx & Co. announce for a week from Monday night Whitney & Knowles' original London, New York and Chicago production of "Quo Vadis." This is the Stange version and an immense company is coming across the country to present it.

The Alcazar will have a genuine novelty next week in "We-uns of Tennessee." The title sounds like a bit of one of Charles Egbert Craddock's charming novels, and the play is sure to be interesting. The full strength of the company will be in the cast and some fine scenic efforts are promised. "Lost Paradise" and "The Conquerors" are in preparation.

The Grand Opera House will have "The Sporting Duchess" next week. It will be remembered that the Frawleys opened one of their California theatre seasons with this melodrama. It is full of exciting situations, the auction scene being particularly thrilling. The cast of characters calls for a stage full of people, nearly all of whom have good speaking parts.

The Tivoli will have a big repertory bill next week—The Huguenots, Mignon, Carmen and Faust. It is some years since The Huguenots was heard here. It is a heavy opera but full of fine music. The opera to be given on Saturday night will be announced in the daily papers.

Charles Lyons The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block



The Great Fair

... AT ...

TANFORAN PARK

Sept. 24th to Oct. 6th, 1900

Under Management of the San Francisco
and San Mateo Agricultural Association

TO the live-stock breeders of California, as well as to the lovers of out-door sports this exhibition is dedicated. The attraction will include: A High-class Open-air Horse Show; Select Herds of Prize Cattle, a complete exhibit of Swine, Sheep, Goats, Poultry and Belgian Hares. Extraordinary Show of Dogs; Attractive Exhibit of High-class Vehicles, and other Industrial Displays from leading manufacturers of the State. The outdoor sports will embrace Polo Games, between players from Southern and Central California for championship; Pony Races; Long Distance Race of 25 miles, by noted riders, change of horses each mile, in full view of grandstand, Grand Athletic Field Day—Club Harness Racing, High-class Trotting and Pacing, in which the great stars of the east and west will meet and make world's records.

All in all, the entertainment will be clean, dignified and instructive. Grand Musical Concerts Daily. Excellent railroad facilities by both regular and special trains to Grandstand entrance. Entertainment each day from 10 A. M. to 6 P. M.

HENRY J. CROCKER, President

GEORGE ALMER NEWHALL, Secretary

EDWIN F. SMITH, General Manager

Roma in Perth

After a season of concerts in London, Carrie Roma—or Madame Caro Roma, as she is known abroad—is again in opera. The new City of Perth theatre and opera house has lately been opened, and a strong operatic organization with "Maritana" as the opera was the initial attraction. Roma is the soprano of the company. The Perthshire Advertiser, in speaking of the Californian cantatrice, says: "She sang the airs incidental to the part with a degree of vocal excellence seldom heard among the nightingales of Thespis. * * * She has a soprano voice of rare range and exquisite quality, which she uses with the consummate skill of a mistress * * * Her singing of 'The Harp in the Air,' and 'Scenes That Are Brightest' was almost beyond ordinary criticism."

Ronda and About

Valerie Bergere is to play the heroine in the Philadelphia production of Dave Belasco's hosiery comedy "Naughty Anthony." Miss Bergere is a clever California girl who made her debut in this city. She appeared in the ingenue role of "The Crust of Society" at the Columbia, a very poor French adaptation of which several versions came this way. The Baroness Blanc, it may be remembered, appeared in one version, called "The Fringe of Society." Miss Bergere has done some admirable work in eastern companies since she left here.

Holbrook Blinn's acting of Ib in "Ib and Little Christina," at the Madison Square theatre, New York, is said by my correspondent to be thoroughly artistic. Mr. Blinn will return to London at the end of his three months with Frohman, to present a new play. He has had excellent offers from London managers but prefers to remain with Frohman. "Ib and Little Christina" is a charming little "picture in three panels," and is used as a curtain-raiser to "The Husbands of Leontine," in which Frohman's comedians appear.

Hattie Delaro is playing her namesake part, Hattie in Hoyt's "A Stranger in New York," this season. Miss Delaro has not paid San Francisco a visit for many years, not since her Tivoli engagement, I believe. She was doing a pickaninny turn on the vaudeville circuit when last I heard of her.

She is Quite Right

Jessie Bartlett Davis has been criticised because she requests the gentlemen "please not to smoke" during her Orpheum turn. Yet I think she is quite right in thus ensuring the success of her vocal flights. During a comedy, ragtime or acrobatic turn more or less smoke about the performer does not matter. But a voice is a more delicate organ, that is a voice that brings its owner in one thousand dollars a week. A voice is a priceless possession; to use it carelessly is a crime.

And one of the Sunday papers said that "few knew Jessie Bartlett Davis had a husband," this statement being made as an excuse to mention Mrs. Davis' big, handsome son. Now, everybody in the East knows that Jessie Bartlett is the wife of Will J. Davis and that her husband is the theatrical man. They own a farm and have always been happiest when spending the summer there.

The largest harp ever made was constructed in Switzerland by M. Veritan. It was known as the gigantic meteorological Aeolian harp. It was three hundred and twenty feet in length and was erected in the garden of its inventor in 1787. This harp consisted of fifteen iron wires, three hundred and twenty feet in length, stretched between two poles. The wires were from two to three inches apart, the largest being one-sixth of an inch in thickness, and the smallest one-twelfth of an inch. They were placed in the direction of north and south, and inclined in such a manner as to form an angle of from twenty to thirty degrees with the horizon, being stretched by means of rollers properly disposed for the purpose. Whenever the weather changed the wires sounded with such loudness that it was impossible to go on with a concert in the house. The sound sometimes represented the hissing noise of water in rapid ebullition, sometimes that of distant chimes or an organ.

New designs in beautiful dress hats. Mrs. S. R. Hall's—10 Kearny St

AMUSEMENTS

Orpheum

O'Farrell between Stockton and Powell Streets.

Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, Sept. 30th

CAMILLE D'ARVILLE

Julia Kingsley & Co. Belle Davis and Pickaninnies
Wayne and Caldwell Kolb and Dill Mr. and Mrs. Jackson
Merritt and Murdock and the Biograph

Reserved Seats, 25c; balcony, 10c; opera chairs and box seats, 50c.
Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

WALTER MOROSCO.

Sole Lessee and Manager

Matinees Saturday and Sunday. Last Performances of "BLUE JEANS"

Week Beginning Monday, October 1st,

THE NEW FRAWLEY COMPANY The Great English Racing Drama

"THE SPORTING DUCHESS"

A London, New York and San Francisco Success

Evening Prices—10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. A few front rows in orchestra, 75c.

Matinee prices: 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. (no higher) Branch Ticket Office Emporium
In Preparation - - - IN PARADISE.

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning SUNDAY, September 30th 8 Nights and Saturday Matinee
The World's Greatest Laugh-maker

Eddie FOY

In the very Latest Comedy Success

"A NIGHT IN TOWN"

October 8th. The original "QUO VADIS"

Prices: \$1, 75c, 50c, 35c and 25c.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

Phone Main 254

Week of October 1st

Matinees Saturday and Sunday First time in this city

We 'Uns of 'Frisco must see

"WE 'UNS OF TENNESSEE"

New York's greatest melodramatic hit. Unparalleled scenery and stage effects.

Seats six days in advance Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50c.

★TIVOLI★

Curtain Rises at 8 p. m. sharp.

Tonight, "TANNHAUSER" Sunday Eve., "BARBER OF SEVILLE"

A Great Bill for Week of October 1st

Tuesday, Thursday, Sunday Nights and Saturday Matinee,

"THE HUGUENOTS"

By Special Request - - - Monday, "MIGNON"

Wednesday, "CARMEN" Friday, "FAUST"

Great Casts in each Opera Opera for Saturday Night will be announced in the daily papers

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents Telephone, Bush 9

BASEBALL

STOCKTON

—VS.—

OAKLAND

Saturday, Sept. 29th, 3 p. m.

Sunday, Sept. 30th, 2:30 p. m.

RECREATION PARK

Admission 25 Cts.

8th & Harrison Sts.

The Blind Postmaster

A story entitled "An Optimist," by Geoffrey Mordaunt, tucked away with other good things in the *Walnuts and Wine* of a late copy of *Lippincott's* magazine—an account of the remarkable intelligence of a blind man—reminds me of the blind postmaster who for many years officiated in that capacity at the Redington quicksilver mine in the northern part of Napa county.

Mr. Schwatka—"Billy," as he was familiarly called—was probably as remarkable as any one whose affliction overtook him in maturity, and who had enjoyed none of the advantages of special education. He lost his sight by the explosion of a blast in the mine, and though he was not otherwise maimed, his eyes and the upper part of his face were so disfigured that he habitually wore a large green silk shade.

In addition to his postmastership, the mining company had granted to him a monopoly of the sale of tobacco, snuff, candy and stationery, so that he managed to earn enough for his wants. Mr. Schwatka was a large, well-built man, extremely neat both in his person and in his little store, which he arranged and kept in order himself. In the summer time he wore a spotless suit of white duck, with a black tie, a broad Panama hat and well blacked shoes. He dressed without assistance, never asking more than the assurance, "All right, Billy."

At table, once informed of the relative position of his food, he was independent of help. He could sign his name legibly enough, or even write a few pages if his pen was placed at the beginning of each line and an occasional word of caution given. He used to make frequent visits to friends who lived at Zern Zern, some eight or ten miles from the mine, and he could tell accurately just where he was at any part of the journey by the sound of the stage wheels on the road, summer or winter. I have seen him play game after game of cribbage and beat his opponent every time. After the cards were dealt his hand was read aloud to him in the presence of the other player. Mr. Schwatka would lay his cards face down on the table in their order and depend thereafter on his memory. Notwithstanding the double disadvantage of his lack of sight and of the other player's knowledge of his cards, he held his own.

He never walked about the mining camp, where conditions were ephemeral, an ore dump today and an excavation tomorrow; a road this week and a ditch the next, but in his little three-roomed cabin he was at home. The Knoxville postoffice was the only one for ten miles in any direction, and there were probably as many as three hundred patrons. The mail came in by stage three times a week, arriving at four o'clock in the afternoon of Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, and leaving at six in the morning of Sunday, Wednesday and Friday.

At first glance it would seem as if with the office in charge of a blind man, there would be endless faultfinding and dissatisfaction, but in the course of half a dozen years over which my own experience extended, I never heard complaint of a single mistake. When the mail arrived in the afternoon, one of the clerks from the company's store, sworn in as deputy post master, would go over to the office and unlock the mail pouch. He would read aloud the name and address of every letter and paper received, passing each to Mr. Schwatka, who sorted it into piles—for Cedar Valley, Mysterious Valley, Manhattan, etc., to be called for by some authorized resident of the region. Mail for the mine doctor, the teacher or others who received more than occasional letters was also segregated, slipped into a rubber band and laid in its appropriate place.

No mail was ever intrusted to a messenger without direct authorization. No next door neighbor could deliver a letter, no pupil of the school could carry teacher's mail the hundred feet between school house and postoffice. No stranger coming to the office for the first time could claim his mail without identification, but once was enough. Thereafter Mr. Schwatka would recognize him by voice or footstep.

He was nearly always alone in the office and could usually remember whether or not there was anything for an applicant. When it was necessary to look over the letters on hand he would lay them one by one before the inquirer, keeping his hand on each document and requiring the address to be read in full, and replacing each in security before submitting the next. There was but one mail pouch to leave Knoxville, and the assistance of the deputy in cancelling

stamps was more of a formality than a necessity.

Before the advent of the cable-car Mr. Schwatka used to make frequent visits to San Francisco, where he made his way about almost unaided in localities familiar to him. He lost his life some years ago by being run over by an electric car in one of the cities in the southern part of the state.

—The Pioneer.

AN EXCURSION TO UKIAH

Tomorrow will occur the long-looked for excursion to Ukiah, via the California Northwestern railway, through Marin, Santa Rosa, Russian river and Ukiah valleys. Thousands of acres of vines laden with grapes can be seen from the car windows, and though it may be foggy and disagreeable in San Francisco you are certain to find it clear and pleasant on the trip. This company always uses its best equipment on these excursions.

There will be over four hours in Ukiah to visit points of interest. Hundreds of thousands of young trout will be seen in the troughs of the Fish Hatchery, as the eggs have all been hatched. Fare for the round trip will be two dollars; children, one dollar. Time of departure from Tiburon ferry, foot of Market street, 8:30 a. m.; from Ukiah, return, 5 p. m. Tickets are on sale at 650 Market street, and at Tiburon ferry; also at ferry tomorrow morning. Each ticket sold for the excursion insures a seat, as none will be sold in excess of the number provided.

HOW'S THIS

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & THOMAS Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists Toledo O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

**Everybody
Knows
About**

Pain-Killer

**A
Household
Medicine**

A Safe and Sure Cure for

**Cramps Coughs Bruises
Diarrhoea Colds Burns
Sprains and Strains.**

Gives instant relief.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Only one Pain Killer, **Perry Davis'.**

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522

The Automobile

The Club Meets at Last

The long delayed meeting of the Automobile Club of California took place Wednesday afternoon at the office of A. E. Brook Ridley, with the following members in attendance: president, S. D. Rogers, vice-president J. M. Wilkins, treasurer E. Brook Ridley, and C. W. Bailey. While the results accomplished are but preliminary to the general perfection of the final organization, the meeting demonstrated that there is plenty of enthusiasm and energy back of the club to carry it to any extent now that the move onward has been started. Permanent quarters are to be established in this city, legal protection is to be furnished the members and everything is to be done possible to encourage and foster the new sport.

Club Quarters

President Rogers appointed Charles C. Moore, A. E. Brook Ridley and Dr. Tillman as a committee to secure permanent quarters for the club and to see to the furnishing of the same. Such a place was found necessary where the members could gather to while away their idle moments and where out-of-town members could make their headquarters when in the city. A stable or repository will be secured close to the club rooms where members can store their vehicles and where owners of electrics can charge their machines without leaving them at the down town stations, as is now done. It has been suggested that quarters be secured in the Mercantile Library building at the corner of Van Ness and Golden Gate avenues. As Chairman Moore of the committee insists that the club rooms be secured on a bituminized street, a better location than the one suggested could not be desired, unless an entire house is taken somewhere on Van Ness avenue. J. M. Wilkins, the genial proprietor of the Cliff House, generously offered to fit up quarters for the club at the Cliff House, for the special convenience of the members when they go to the park and beach. He stated that he would give the fourth floor of his establishment for the use of the club, where he had already placed two billiard tables and where the latest magazines and automobile papers will also be placed at the disposal of the members. This generous offer, made without any idea of remuneration of any sort, was promptly accepted by the club and a hearty vote of thanks extended to Mr. Wilkins.

Initiation Fee and Dues

After considerable discussion it was decided to place the initiation fee at \$25 for city and country members alike. There is no question but what this figure is all right for the city members but whether out-of-town owners of automobiles will think it is excessive remains to be seen. If the figure offers any obstacle whatever towards securing a large out-of-town membership, the club should lose no time in remedying the matter, for it is in country members that an organization like the Automobile Club of California should be strong. In the matter of monthly dues, city members will pay two dollars and a half and country members one dollar per month, dating from October first. Members in San Francisco, Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley will all be considered as city members. Those on the present roll of membership will be given thirty days from September twenty-fifth in which to sign the new roll and pay the initiation fee, otherwise they will not be considered as members.

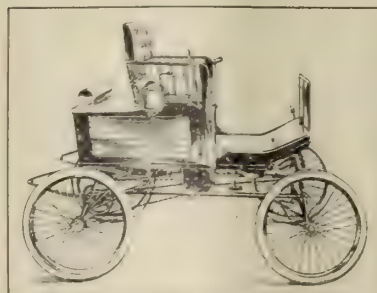
Legal Protection

Legal protection for its members will constitute one of the principal features of the Automobile Club of California. The newness of automobiles and the prejudice that exists against them in many places is sure to result in obnoxious laws and ordinances just as was done in the early days of bicycling. When occasion requires the club will employ the best legal talent obtainable to defeat just such objectionable laws and assert the full rights of members to operate their machines over any public road and highway

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

"Locomobile"

STEAM MOTOR VEHICLES

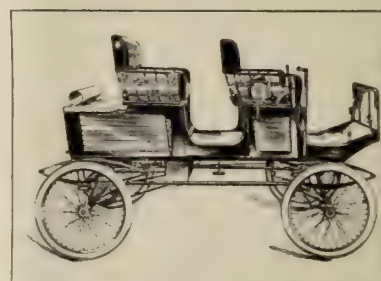


SAFEST

FASTEST

MOST
RELIABLE

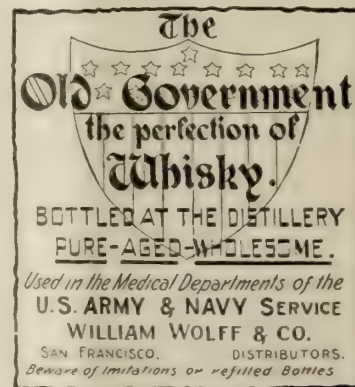
THE
VEHICLE
FOR
PLEASURE



THE "Locomobile" COMPANY

OF THE PACIFIC

1255 MARKET STREET
San Francisco, Cal.



The Typewriter Exchange

Most Complete Stock of
SECOND-HAND MACHINES
OF ANY HOUSE IN THE TRADE

Full Line of Supplies
Machines Shipped Subject to Inspection

536 California St.

Phone Main 266

San Francisco

that they may desire. The chief trouble will be caused by damage suits where horses are frightened by automobiles. The Eastern courts have decided that motor vehicles are no more liable for damages in such events than any other sort of conveyance. The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has just handed down a decision giving automobiles the same status as other vehicles and informing horse owners to sell their horses and buy new ones if they have fractious animals that are liable to run away at the sight of an automobile, for they will have no grounds upon which to secure damages in case of a smash-up. This is the most sweeping decision favorable to automobiles that has yet been given.

Autos in the Park

A. E. Brook Ridley, who had been deputed to secure a concession from the Park Commissioners to allow automobiles to operate over the Park drives, informed the club that the matter had finally reached a culminating point decidedly favorable to motor vehicles.

"We have asked for the entire freedom of the park," said Mr. Ridley, "and I have every reason to believe our request will be granted at the meeting of the Commissioners on Saturday. With the exception of Adolph Spreckels every member of the Commission has been favorable to us. Mr. Spreckels upon his recent Eastern trip overcame, I am told, a great deal of his prejudice towards automobiles and returned here prepared to do the right thing by us. He investigated the Park ordinances in the various cities regarding automobiles and now knows, as well as any of us, the freedom enjoyed by automobile drivers in the eastern park systems."

If the Commission at its session today grants the request the club will have a big run out through the park tomorrow to celebrate the occasion. Sixteen years ago the bicyclists held a similar run upon the occasion of the first granting them the freedom of the park. Prior to that time bicycles were not allowed within the park confines, but the wheelmen forced the issue, just as the automobile people will do if necessary.

—The Automobileer.

The funeral of Mrs. S. R. Hall, who recently conducted a millinery store in this city, took place last Friday. The Rev. Father Mulligan celebrated a mass for the repose of her soul at eight-thirty o'clock at St. Mary's cathedral; the interment, which was private, took place at Holy Cross cemetery. The deceased was one of the most prosperous business women in the city, and had hosts of friends whom she had made by her quite and kindly manner. Mrs. Hall was a very charitable woman and her purse was ever open in aiding the sick and in all philanthropic works.

The first recital of the new series of Minetti quartet concerts will occur on October fifth at Sherman-Clay hall; next Friday. A large audience is insured, as a glance at the subscription list will show.

If the missionaries in China had stuck to Chapin & Gore's "Old Reserve" whisky they never would have had any trouble with the Boxers.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

The Dewey Consolidated Gravel Mining Company

Location of principal place of business—San Francisco. Location of Works—Iowa Hill, Placer County, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the seventh day of September, 1900 an assessment (No. 1) of thirty (30) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the company, Room 193 Crocker Building, Market street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the FIRST DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1900, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Friday, the thirtieth day of November, 1900, to pay the delinquent assessment together with the cost of advertising and expenses of sale.

J. F. BURGIN, Secretary.

Office—Room 193 Crocker Building, Market street, San Francisco Cal.,

CORYZA stopped by phone

If you have coryza or la grippe call up Pine 3721 and we will send you at once the new scientific treatment for colds—Mendels Dynamic Tabules—(called dynamic from their energy). They crowd a week's ordinary treatment into twelve hours and abort the very worst of colds or coughs over night. If you question this ask Barclay Henley the eminent attorney. Ask Herman Waldeck of Herman Waldeck & Co. the big Clay street jobbers. Ask Wm. H. Mills of the Southern Pacific Company and many others of our leading citizens. Analytic laboratories are not behind in original research and new agents are being announced rapidly. Quinine, cough syrups &c. are ten years behind. Colds and coughs do not now have to be endured. They can be aborted—not by old medicaments but by the new. As the Dynamic Tabules are new they may not be yet at your druggists. If not phone Pine 3721 and they will be sent you for the regular price (25cts) without other charge.

THE
FRANCIS VALENTINE CO.
PRINTERS.

103-109 Union Square Ave. San Francisco

Telephone Main 382

SHOW WORK A SPECIALTY

Theatrical
Managers!
Best Work
Best Prices
Best Time

Byron Mauzy Pianos

308 Post St., Union Square
SOHMER Agency

Our Society Blue Book

For Season of
1900-1901

IS NOW BEING COMPILED

The names, addresses, reception days, and residence, telephone numbers, will be arranged alphabetically and numerically by streets, similar to the New York, Chicago, Boston and Philadelphia Blue Books.

This year's edition will also contain the leading Clubs, with addresses of members; Theatre Diagrams, Hotel Guests, Suburban Residents, and Classified Shopping Guide, etc.

Address all communications to

CHAS. C. HOAG

Editor and Publisher

225 Post street, San Francisco

Music World

Anna Miller Wood's Recital

Had Miss Anna Miller Wood not announced a matinee recital for this afternoon, there would have been a much larger attendance at her concert of last Thursday evening; but there is a charm about a Saturday afternoon reception, tea or concert which is very dear to the feminine heart, and, in a lesser degree, to the masculine. The freedom from school and home routine, from business, the interesting stroll through the crowded streets, the enchanting shop-windows, the view of each other as we walk on "dress parade," and then the satisfying delight of the vocal music at the end, make an attractive ensemble that is sure to draw a much larger crowd than just a plain evening concert. Two years ago we heard Miss Wood, but what may not two years do for a talented, ambitious young woman? In Miss Wood's case, the past two years have taken her with one broad leap, from the ranks of good concert singers, into the magic circle of the great interpreters of song. Miss Wood's voice is one of delicious quality, of large compass and astonishing power and volume, and she uses it with perfect ease and refinement, every tone and every word showing forth its chief characteristics—dramatic feeling. All Miss Wood's work reveals thought, mind, which enables her to grasp the drama in song or poem and elaborate it so that the listener too shall feel it. The program of Thursday evening's concert was a selection of songs of great contrasts which gave Miss Wood an opportunity of displaying her versatility; indeed, she ran the whole gamut of emotions with rare musical perception. The tremendous aria from "Mitrane" (Rossi) the air by Scarlatti, the cycle of songs of woman's life and love (Schumann), the weird Persian song (Burmeister), passionate "Swallow, Swallow, Flying South" (Arthur Foote), were examples of the highest that exists in the art of lieder interpretation; in contrast to the dainty and delicate old French songs "Maman dites-moi," "Bergerette," "C'est mon ami," sung with a velvety tone and insinuating coquetry, gave an evening of keen enjoyment, and drew forth the most enthusiastic applause from the critical audience of music lovers. Too much praise cannot be given Miss Wood for what is so often lacking in concert singers—a fine enunciation and a faultless pronunciation of whichever language she essays—these with a cultivated memory, and her mobile facial expression puts her audience in full rapport with singer and song. Miss Olivia Edmunds, formerly of Boston, was at the piano and her accompaniments, played with much technical skill, were gems of music in their sympathy with the songstress. This afternoon will be the last occasion on which we shall hear Miss Wood as she returns to her church and winter engagements in Boston the latter part of next month. The program for the matinee is composed of many of the singer's favorite concert numbers, one, Air from Alceste, "Divinites du Styx" (Gluck), made famous by Blanche Marchesi in her concerts.

Miss Adler's Concert

Rose Adler (Relda) more than verified everything that has been said of her wonderful voice; more than satisfied the expectation which has anticipated her first appearance in her native land after a sojourn laden with triumphs among our foreign cousins. She is charming; fascinating as a woman, entrancing as an singer. She has a splendid register and a most beautiful voice, every tone of which is true to pitch, sweet in quality and vibrant and sympathetic as a violin string. Her first concert after her return home was given on Thursday evening of last week, before an audience composed of some of our best people, among whom were noticed many professional musicians. The program was a choice one and all too short in numbers to satisfy the demand of the delighted audience, which persistently called for "more." Three times Relda gracefully yielded to the prolonged encore of the hearers and delighted them with numbers not on the program. The first encore was given after the "Chant Venetian." The second after Weil's "Autumn" and "Spring," a and b of No. 1, part II, when she gave "O Happy Day," and after the celebrated "Swan Song," when she sang most appropriately and with deep

feeling, "Home, Sweet Home." Her high notes showed to best advantage in the "La Fee aux Chansons" (Bemberg), when her voice roared upward to a pitch that would be a severe test of quality to many so-called pure sopranos, but every note was struck clear as a bell, exquisitely sweet and without apparent effort. Her execution is a marvel, her technic perfect. The wonderful flexibility of her voice was displayed in the ease with which she rendered the most intricate cadenzas. Nothing seems to possess any difficulty too great for her to surmount with perfect ease. She was most agreeably assisted in her program by Arthur Weiss, the cellist, who gave two numbers, "Romance" (Popper) and "Caprice Hongroise" (Roever), a difficult composition which held the audience spellbound during its execution. To the enthusiastic applause that followed he responded with a charming encore unaccompanied. Miss Maroney was accompanist for the entire program and filled her part with discretion and good taste, making an able second to the solo parts.

Rupert Hughes and the American Composer

An American who is on the staff of the London Times, Mr. Rupert Hughes, has compiled a list of "Contemporary American Composers," which has been issued in book form. Mr. Hughes believes in the present, and prophesies hopefully for the future of American composition. Among Californians mentioned in the volume are Edgar Stillman Kelley, N. Clifford Page, H. B. Pasmore, P. C. Allen, Frederick Zech, Jr., and Samuel Fleishman. The work makes no pretensions to being a complete catalogue of contemporary American composers. But its scope is sufficiently large to be interesting. And as it is readable, there is some reason why it should suggest to certain of our local writers who enjoy historical research to compile a list of Californian composers, and make a book out of the compilation.

Some Fine Music

The celebration of the Jewish festivals began last Sunday evening, continuing on Monday morning in the various temples and synagogues. Elaborate music was rendered, especially at Temple Emanu-El, where the music and singing were of a high character. Mr. E. J. Stark, the cantor, prepared all the music, most of it being of his own composition. His baritone solos also added greatly to the impressiveness of the services. The choir was augmented to eighteen well-trained singers, and an orchestra of twelve pieces participated in the various musical numbers. Professor Sabin, the organist, brought out all the fine organ effects. Mrs. Kelly rendered Mietzke's sacred song, "How Long, O Lord," in a beautiful manner. Her voice is a pure contralto of fine quality. Miss Daisy Cohn, soprano of the Emanu-El choir, sang Weber's "How Blest Is He," and deserves much praise on account of her artistic rendition. She has a clear, bell-like voice. In some of her other ensemble numbers, the solos were sung by S. Homer Henley, basso, and M. Jones, tenor. At the conclusion of the morning service, Cantor Stark's latest composition "Hallelujah," was rendered, a powerful and effective anthem for baritone solo and chorus. The cantor sang the solo. The next festival will occur on Tuesday evening, and will be continued on the following day from ten o'clock a. m. to half after five o'clock p. m. This being the Day of Atonement, memorial service will be held on that day at three o'clock with music of an appropriate character.

SIX CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERTS

BY

... The Minetti Quartet ...

Three
Matinees

FIFTH SEASON

Three
Evenings

AT SHERMAN CLAY HALL

First Concert.

Friday Afternoon, Oct. 5th, at 3:15

Season Tickets, including reserved seat, \$4.00. Reserved seats \$1.00. Admission, 50 cents. Tickets on sale at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s, on Oct. 4th and 5th.

Notes and Gossip

A large audience was present last Saturday night at the musicale given by the pupils of Mrs. Dorrington and Mrs. Harris at Byron-Mauzy hall. The program was an excellent one, and the pupils acquitted themselves remarkably well. The following were rendered: Quartet, Masters Ferno Shule, Leon Netter, Ernest Charleston, John Dorrington; Thoughts at Twilight, Weiss, Miss Lottie Whitehead; Elsie Gavotte, Seiler, Miss McVickar Tibbits; St. Patrick's Day, Richards, Miss Agnes Gibney; quartet, Silver Stars, Bohm, Misses Myra Fast, Mabel Taggard, May and Ernest Charleston; Carmen, Miss Tessie Netter; a selection by Miss Margaret Tibbits; Faust, Gounod, Master John W. Dorrington; Hendy Dorrington; Caprice Bohemia, Boyd Wells, Miss May Harris; Maritana, Wallace, Miss Myra Fast; La Festa, Holst, Miss Lillie Dallman; Flag of Honor, Holst, Misses Dollie Lewis and Florence Cohn; Neapolitan Boat Song, Wachs, Miss Babel Taggard; solo, Master Leon Netter; Con Amore, Beaumont, Miss Ida Lablang; Gypsy's Jubilee, Seiler, Miss Lottie Whitehead and Agnes Gibney.

Robert Tolmie, who spent the summer in Shasta county, has been at home for some weeks, and has located his studio at 727 Sutter street. * * * The Misses Cellarius have gone abroad to pursue their musical studies. * * * Miss Isella Van Pelt, a pupil of Mrs. Marriner Campbell,

was the "behind the scenes" Trilby who sang "Sweet Alice Ben Bolt" during the Frawley production of the play.

Announcements

That one of the biggest houses ever gathered together will be present at the grand symphony concert to be given by Max Hirshfeld at the Tivoli on Thursday afternoon, October 25th, is an assured fact, for the most intense interest is being taken in musical circles over the announced event. For the first time in this city, Berlioz's famous fantastic symphony, "An Episode in the Life of an Artist," will be given. Mr. Hirshfeld studied this work under the tuition of Emil Paur, leader of the Boston Symphony orchestra. In order to avoid complications in the allotment of seats for the concert, it is desired that prospective patrons leave their orders for seats at any of the music stores in the city or at the Tivoli box office.

The program of Miss Anna Miller Wood's second, and last, song recital, which will be given this afternoon at Sherman-Clay hall, is as follows: Bois epais, Come Sweet Morning, old French; The Little Red Lark, old Irish; Arie from Alceste, Gluck, Divinities du Styx; Morning Dew, Mother Sorrow, Grieg; Wie bist du meine Konigen, Verbeiliches Standchen, Brahms; Wiegenlied, XIV century air; Serenade, Strauss; A Summer Night, Goring Thomas; Song of Four Seasons, The Roses are Dead, Autumn, Thro' the Long Days, Love Me If I Live, Foote. Many who were not able to attend the last recital will be glad to avail themselves of the opportunity to attend this one. Most of the numbers to be given are novelties here, but many are old favorites. "A Summer Night" will be sung by special request.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Schwarzenka Conservatory, New York City

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

Has removed his studio to . . .

Reception Hours, 12 to 2

910 Sutter Street

MR. FRANCIS STUART

. . . Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

MRS MARRINER CAMPBELL

Teacher of Singing

1820 Turk Street

Telephone Jackson 1083

San Francisco
Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director 301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy.

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.

Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, 902 O'Farrell St.

Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION
OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

Von Meyerinck School of Music

VOCAL DEPARTMENT

MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Assistants—Mrs. Cecilia Decker Cox Miss Mae A. Cullen

PIANO

Arthur Fickenschner—Piano, Harmony and Composition

Miss Helen M. Anderson—Synthetic Method, Mason's Touch and Technic

OPERA AND DRAMA

Mrs. Mary Fairweather

ORGAN

Franklin Palmer, Organist St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel

Instruction in Harmony, Theory, Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing,
Physical Culture, Languages, etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage

Catalogue with full particulars sent upon application

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON ST. NEAR FILLMORE

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco

Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

At the Alhambra theatre next Friday afternoon will be given a concert under the direction of E. S. Bonelli. These Bonelli concerts, which are given at stated intervals, are always provocative of much pleasure, and a very interesting program has been arranged for the one on October fifth. It will be a matinee affair, at two o'clock.

Little Irene Palmer, the remarkable child pianiste, who will give a recital at Sherman-Clay hall on Tuesday, October ninth, is a pupil of Professor Joseph Beringer. The little girl has a wonderful memory and her technic is worthy of an artist. It is said she is one of the best child performers who have ever appeared before a San Francisco public. She is a native daughter. Little Irene will be assisted by the talented pianiste, Miss Gladys Beringer.

The first of Mrs. Mary Fairweather's series of six lectures to be given at the Von Meyerinck School of Music will occur next Thursday morning at ten o'clock; subject, "God in Shakespeare." The lectures are invitational.

In aid of the Galveston sufferers, a promenade concert will be given tonight in the nave of the Ferry building. The bands of the *Iowa* and *Pensacola* will play.

Bits of News

The origin of the polka is not generally known, the inventor of the dance being a young Bohemian girl named Haniczka Selezka. She was a blooming young peasant maiden, and the best dancer in the village of Costelec, on the River Elba, and used to perform solo dances of her own invention at the various festivities. It was in the year 1830 at a farmhouse that the assembled guests asked her to dance a solo, and she said, "I will show you something quite new," and to the music of her own singing she danced the polka step, though with more elaboration than it is now performed. The dance became so popular that it was made a nation dance, and Haniczka named it Pulku, as she said it was danced in short steps; from Pulku came Polku, and finally Polka, the dance three years later, in 1830, becoming popular in Prague, and in 1839 it was already danced at the Vienna balls, and one year later became the most popular dance in Paris. Haniczka Kostelec was, at last accounts, still alive, surrounded by numerous grandchildren and great-grandchildren sprung from her own six sons and daughters.

The Azzali grand opera company, after all its mishaps enroute, finally arrived. It will open, positively say the management, tonight in "Aida."

—The Music Critic.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. L. SEDGLEY REYNOLDS
Successor to Miss Marie Withrow
VOICE CULTURE. Concert and Church Contralto.
1012 Leavenworth street.

Tel. Church 1071 3730 20th St.
D. MAX LAWRENCE

TENOR Soloist 12 years. Calvary Presbyterian Church, assistant; tenor Temple Emanuel-El, solo tenor Masonic Nobles Mystic Shrine; first tenor 1st Club and G. A. R. Quartets. Engagements solicited (no "thank you" dates considered) open for concerts, musicales, high teas, weddings, funerals and all social functions. Programs arranged, concerts managed and directed; several year's experience in such work. For particulars address note, or telephone residence, Press Club or Kohler & Chase.

J. F. VEACO
TENOR SOLOIST St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue, Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell.
Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave.
Telephone Red 2836

D. S. DAVIS
CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY
TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St.
Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY
VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio, 2921 Webster Street.
Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

VOCAL

Louis Crepauz
PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.
Y. M. C. A. Building.
Ellis and Mason Sts.
Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.
Saturday excepted.

Joseph Roedel
assisted by
Mlle. Elena Roedel
Concert contralto
New Vocal Classes
Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1508 Fell Street.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE
TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK
PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano and Voice. Concert or church engagements accepted. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster street. Telephone West 975.

MRS. H. EHRMAN
TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE
TEACHER OF PIANO. Pianist of Corona Club. Concert Engagements. Reference, Prominent Musicians. Hotel Le Normandie, 326 Eddy Street. Telephone Sutter 1261.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE
PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

HUGO MANSFELDT
STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES
PIANO, Organ and Voice.
2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.
ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church. Organist of Temple Emanuel-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER
ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue, Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts., San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

LANGUAGES

FRENCH, SPANISH, GERMAN best known conversational method.
Room 103 Flood Building.
Office Hours: 9 to 12 2 to 4

DR. H. J. STEWART
TEACHER OF MUSIC.
Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

MISS HELEN ANDERSON
WHO has been studying, during the summer with Mrs. Agnes Morgan and also at the Virgil School in New York, will return on Sept. First, and will resume teaching in San Francisco, Oakland and Ross Valley.
Residence, 31 Guerrero St., S. F.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN
TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1027 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.
TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 44, 35 Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.
VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn.
Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR
MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 718 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908



PACIFIC SAW MANUFACTURING CO.

17 AND 19 FREMONT STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO

Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw
with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.

Planing and Currier Knives, Lace Leather,
Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,

Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit DR. JORDAN'S Great

Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

246 Third St., Bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Laurence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE H. C. PORTER
**PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS**
122 EDDY ST.
Telephone South 226 Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

World of Letters

Henry S. Pancoast in the September *Lippincott* has a paper entitled "Young America at the Gates of Literature." The writer deplors the prevailing devotion to the Goddess of Getting-On, and looks for a corrective in literature. He truly says that the basis of any knowledge of literature worth having is taste. But that is just the whole question in a nutshell. In no age has there been so much written about literature as in the present, yet for all that there exists hardly any true literary taste. Children are written down to so much that they lose all love for the high and noble, if indeed they are ever permitted to form a love for it. Perhaps the first step toward the result which Mr. Pancoast so ardently desires would be the absolute destruction of what are known as children's books, all the stories, histories, jingles and nature books, so abundantly poured forth at the present day. It is hard to understand how a mind nourished upon their flimsiness and triviality can ever appreciate true literature. It would be better that young people should read no books at all than the books that most of them do read. On the other hand the true, the good and the beautiful appeal to the young even when they do not fully comprehend wherein these qualities lie, and are but dimly aware of their existence. It does not follow that young people must be able to analyze and explain a literary composition in order to enjoy it, nor are they insensible to color, music and rhythm until they are able to define these qualities. A child who picks up Homer, Milton or Shakespeare is in better company than he would be with the mawkish Elsie books, even though the language be somewhat foreign and the meaning rather dim. Most lovers of literature have formed their taste in just this unconscious way; in other words the love of literature was formed before its study began.

The Bona Fide Westerner

In the course of a dissertation on "The Innocuous Relaxations of Various Literary Personages," the literary editor of *Munsey's* says, "Out West, Joaquin Miller is absorbed in fruit-farming," which is conclusive evidence that the Monarch of the Dailies is not exhaustively read in the *Munsey* sanctum. Whatever the rest of the world may think of Joaquin, "out west" he has always been looked upon as more or less of a freak. He has written some good poetry and a vast amount of rubbish in both prose and rhyme. Not a little of his vogue in London and the East was gained from his manner of dress when he first stamped across the literary stage, for his large stature, his streaming yellow locks, coatless, and with pantaloons stuffed into coarse cowhide boots, and his armament of knives and pistols fitted in so exactly to preconceived notions of what Californians were like; in fact, he was "so genuine" that his poetry was taken for granted; also Joaquin has always figured as the hero of his own romances, but old residents of Nevada and Sierra tell stories in which he figures in a less heroic light. His fruit-farming is as much of a pose as his gold-hunting in

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete
train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,

636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal

Miscellaneous Directory

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST, 1029½ Market street between Sixth
and Seventh. Phone 258 Jessie.

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W.
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Special-
ity: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary,
Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone, 4118. San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and
Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street
near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter
Street. Telephone, Larkin 651. Reception Hours
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

MRS. ADA CLARK

TEACHER OF Dancing. Juvenile classes, be-
ginning Wednesday, August 15 1900. Hoover
Hall, 1327 Market street; Evening classes, Tues-
day, Devisadero Hall. The Walk and Carriage
of the Body a specialty.

Santa Fe Route.... Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 641 Market St.
Telephone Private Exchange 33.

OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway
JNO. L. TRUSLOW Gen. Agt. Pass Dept.
San Francisco
JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen. Pass Agt.
Los Angeles, Cal



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

**Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days**

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED
VIA
Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
10 New Montgomery St., - San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY
311-313 Fulton Street
CELEBRATED
ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG
NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS
316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN
Patentee and Manufacturer
of
Artificial Stone
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
Schilling's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty
Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nevada Block S. F.

the Klondike, where he professed to have found strawberries growing in the snow. As his latest move the poet farmer is writing freak letters from China, and when he has a few days idle time on hand, he takes to messing with geographical nomenclature.

Notes and Gossip

Black and White (London) sizes up Colonel John Hay as: "What they call in his own country a 'live man,' with a charming manner, a sweet, pretty wit and a complete absence of all sense of his own importance. He is, in fact, an ideal representative of the better-class literary American. It is rather difficult to make out whether this is designed as a serious and sober, earnest compliment to the author of 'Little Breeches,' or whether there is a lurking sarcasm concealed in the reference to his 'sweet, pretty' wit.

It is claimed that "more books are published in France than in Great Britain and the United States together; more books of a serious nature, especially, since France publishes only a quarter as many novels as England, and only half as many as the United States. In pure learning and in science (in which latter, despite the deaths of the leaders of research, Pasteur and Charcot, she was never more earnest than now) she is second only to Germany, and her competition with Germany is growing keener every day.

The Golden Jubilee number of *Dominicana* has an attractive table of contents. Most of the articles are appropriate to California's semi-centennial, and all are bright and readable. Sister Rosalia, O. P., contributes an illustrated paper entitled, "A Day on Tamalpais." The poetical numbers are surprisingly numerous and varied in interest.

Homer Davenport is about to publish a collection of his cartoons illustrating the economic problems of the day. It will have an introductory chapter, "The Problem, the Cartoon and the Artist," by Horace L. Traubell, editor of the *Conservative*, and will be brought out by Small, Maynard & Co. "The Dollar or the Man," as the book is to be called, will naturally be seized upon as a campaign document.

Rounseville Wildman's forth-coming book, "China's Open Door," will contain an introduction and a chapter on Peking by Mr. Denby, formerly U. S. Minister to China.

Horace Aunsley Vachell has just brought out through Dodd, Mead & Co., a new book entitled "Life and Sport on the Pacific Coast." According to the publisher's advance notice it is thoroughly well informed and racy, which probably means it abounds in allusions to the red flannel shirt and the ever-ready revolver. We are informed that: "In addition to the main part of the book a supplement gives most exact figures and details about all matters of business in the Pacific Slopes." That sounds like a large order for one book and one writer—but then Vachell is English.

—The Bookworm.

CHICAGO IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Conducted Excursions every week from San Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

VAMOS A MEXICO

A PERSONALLY CONDUCTED

EXCURSION * TRAIN

OF PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS
will be run by the

Southern Pacific Company
to the

City of Mexico

leaving

San Francisco, Wednesday, Nov. 14
Los Angeles the following day

ROUND TRIP TICKETS

From San Francisco \$80

From Los Angeles \$70

GOOD FOR 60 DAYS

Rates from other Points in Proportion

Most delightful season of the year in the quaint old republic. Complete arrangements for cheap side trips.

For full particulars inquire of the nearest Southern Pacific Company's Agent.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER
Eddy and Mason streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.
A. B. BLANCO & B. BRUN, Proprietors.

CAFE ROYAL . . .

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises
Checked Free TRY
OUR SPECIAL BREW
Only 5c a Glass

the Library.
to be taken from
This Paper not

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 9—NO. 423

SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 6, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS

GOING TO MEXICO

The Southern Pacific Company will run a Special Train of Pullman Sleeping Cars from San Francisco to the City of Mexico, leaving on Wednesday, November 14th, and passing Los Angeles on the following day.

The round trip rate from San Francisco will be \$80; from Los Angeles, \$70, and proportionate rates from other points.

It is calculated that the excursion will require about 30 days, but tickets will be good for 60 days, so that those who wish may prolong their visit. Very complete arrangements are provided for side trips. Mexico is famous for its strange, quaint and curious attractions, but unfortunately not all of them are found on the main avenues of travel. They can be visited at small cost, and should not be omitted.

The excursion will be in charge of Wm. H. Menton, Excursion Passenger Agent of the Southern Pacific, who is familiar with Mexico, speaks its language, and will cheerfully give all desired information to inquirers.

Go and see or address him at 613 Market street, San Francisco, Cal., or any S. P. Company Agent.



FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.35
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900 28,938,395.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900. \$26,952,875
 Paid Up Capital. 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund. 218,593
 Contingent Fund. 439,608

E. B. FOND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY C. O. G. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH E. B. FOND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over 10,300,000.00
 Paid in Capital 1,705,687.53
 Profit and Reserve Fund 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over 150,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000
 JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or
 Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
 Moise's
 ARTISTIC
 RAISED LETTER
 SIGNS



The S. S. Queen

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, Oct. 17, at 2 p. m.

The S. S. ALAMEDA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Oct. 31, at 9 p. m.

S. S. AUSTRALIA to Tahiti, Thursday, Nov. 1st, at 6 p. m.

Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$635 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. Co., Agents

643 Market Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

Legal Notices

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Homer L. Bishop Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administratrix with the will annexed of the Estate of Homer L. Bishop deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administratrix with the will annexed at the office of Gavin McNab Esq. her attorney, office 47 Seventh Floor, Mills Building, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

RHODA G. BISHOP,

Administratrix with the will annexed of the Estate of Homer L. Bishop, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, Sept. 8th, 1900

GAVIN McNAB, Attorney for said estate

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Sarah Zengler Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, Administrator of the Estate of Sarah Zengler deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his place of business No 738 Montgomery Street, City and County of San Francisco, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND

Administrator of the Estate of
 Sarah Zengler, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, September 8th, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator,

308-10-12 Phelan Building San Francisco.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of PATRICK KENNY, Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Owen Kenny administrator of the Estate of Patrick Kenny, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator at the office of Gavin McNab Esq., his attorney, Room 46 and 47, 7th floor, Mills building, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

OWEN KENNY,

Administrator of the Estate of

Dated at San Francisco, Oct. 31, 1900

Patrick Kenny, Deceased
 GAVIN McNAB, Attorney for said Estate
 7th floor, Mills Building

J. Porcher

1109 Market St.

Odd Fellows Bldg.

SANTA BARBARA

AGENTS FOR YOUMAN'S NEW YORK HATS
 LATEST FALL STYLES

The Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
 PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

... JAPANESE SHOE STORE

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing
Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended
 to. Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST

Telephone Polk 18

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents. 102 Eddy Street



TOWN TALK

San Francisco, October 6, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - -	\$3 00	Six Months,	\$1 75
Single Copies, - - - -	10	Three Months,	1 00
One Month	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

The Boss in his Variety

Messrs. Phelan and McNab, having incurred the displeasure of the *Examiner*, that influential paper is now industriously engaged in battering down their political fences. The erstwhile organ of the Phelan-McNab organization has declared its intention to drive those two leaders out of politics and, judging from the fierceness of the opening skirmish the battle is to be a hot one. To accomplish its purpose, however, a new Moses must be elevated to the dignity of leader. You cannot kill off a political boss without providing a substitute. The *Examiner* bases its opposition to the present Democratic leaders upon its antipathy for bossism, but of course that is buncombe. It was instrumental in elevating Messrs. Phelan and McNab to the position which they have occupied, and it entered no protest against their management of affairs a year ago. But to oust them from their proud position it becomes necessary to deliver the works to a competent successor. Whoever that successor may be he should find much to instruct him in the experience of the defunct bosses that have gone before. The local Democracy has had many bosses, but the reign of none was of long duration. Systematic and concerted efforts to topple over a local boss in this community have generally proved successful. No San Francisco boss has been able to intrench himself after the manner of Croker of New York. The San Francisco boss is generally a short-sighted individual, who heeds not the philosophy of Lincoln about the impossibility of fooling all the people all the time. If he is not engaged in fattening himself at the expense of the taxpayers, he is ambitious of political distinction and in either event he creates enemies who are ever ready to join in a move-

ment to dethrone him. The hungry and corrupt boss is more likely to make a success of his business than the one who is striving for statesmanship honors, and who shapes all his political deals to his own selfish ends. The corrupt boss puts the wise men of the party under obligations and secures their friendship to fortify himself, whereas the job-chasing boss endeavors to sidetrack the men of brains to prevent possible opposition to his plans. As a consequence he drives the decent element from him and surrounds himself with the sycophant and the servile tool whose interest in his welfare depends upon the amount of patronage which he has to distribute. The successful political leaders of this country were men who were skilled in the science of reading their fellow-men, and of discriminating between the sincere and the false and fickle, and who grappled their friends with hooks of steel. Unless a man is capable of establishing warm, friendly relations, he cannot hope to become a successful leader of men.

Pity the Sorrows of a Prince

There are many people laboring under the delusion that the lot of the Prince of Wales is a happy one. It is not. The story of his life is a hard luck tale. He suffers as much mental anguish as the American millionaire who runs for office to purify the government and gets caricatured in the papers for his pains. The Duchess of Argyle recently wrote to the Emperors, Kings, Princes and Princesses of Europe asking them whom they envied in this world of sorrow. The Prince of Wales replied with a dismal wail. "I envy the man," he wrote, "to whom it is permitted to be indisposed without the fact being put into this shape and spread all over the papers of Europe: 'His Highness is seriously ill'; who can breakfast in peace without the announcement in the papers: 'His Highness ate with a good appetite'; and who can go to the races without finding the next morning in the same papers, 'His Highness bet heavily.'" In a word, I envy the man who belongs to his family alone and whose movements are not watched and falsely interpreted." The Prince's job is surely no sinecure. There are softer berths at the City Hall. He is hedged in on all sides by traditions and etiquette. Not only must he do certain things, but in certain proscribed ways and without reference to his own wishes. He can follow no occupation or amusement, even casually, but it is at once imitated by snobs with and without title. Let him forego gloves, button his coat or change the cut of his collar and at once a fashion is set. Think of the endless court ceremonies and receptions at which he and other members of the royal family must appear, and how and smile the stereotyped smile of dressed dolls. Does any one profess to keep count of the number of corner-stones that H. R. H. has laid, and the myriad of other ex-officio duties which are laid upon him? What would not be commented on by the next door neighbor of an ordinary individual is telegraphed to

the ends of the earth and given more or less of public significance when connected with royalty. In spite of his numerous military titles, the poor Prince may not go where war is. He may not express an opinion upon any public question. He must ever walk a narrow path between the devil and the deep sea. The Prince of Wales has now reached an age when he would naturally be glad to retire and live quietly, but would the British public be satisfied if he were to propose such a course? It is related that the little King of Spain, having expressed a desire to learn all about some subject, was met with the platitude that it would be extremely difficult and "there is no royal road to learning." Whereupon, the youthful monarch replied that he was glad there was something there was no royal way to, for he had learned that kings and princes always had to do what was most disagreeable to themselves.

Too Much Hugging at Washington

A modest woman of Washington, D. C., has called the attention of the District Commissioners to the fact that hugging in public has increased, and is increasing and should be discouraged. She declares that men are to be seen in the street cars and parks with their arms around young women under circumstances where that sort of aid and comfort is not necessary or desirable. The complainant regards the matter from the subjective rather than the objective point of view, considering as she does that such demonstrations do more harm to the spectators than to those who hug or are hugged. Strange to relate the complaint of the fair reformer is receiving serious consideration. But the authorities will find it somewhat difficult to legislate against the practice of hugging in public. It is a practice which bespeaks the simplicity and warmth of American affection. It is one of the traits of our national character, and is indulged in principally by the representatives of our rural population. It is the bucolic bridegroom's favorite method of demonstrating his affection and indicating his readiness to protect the female of his bosom. The Nation's capital is a great place of pilgrimage for the newly married, and that is why so much hugging is observed in public there, but it should not be considered demoralizing to the spectator. American morals are in a bad way if they are endangered by such a practice as that of which the Washington reformer complains.

Bishop Hamilton's Protest

"What sort of statesmen have you in California, anyway?" was the query propounded by Bishop Hamilton to the Southern Methodist Conference at its recent session in Los Angeles. The special iniquity which moved the good man to wrath is the unpardonable sin of taxing church property, and he continued to unburden his mind as follows:

"I am sure that the churches of California labor under greater difficulties than those in any other State in the Union. The idea of the churches of California being taxed \$40,000 annually! I do not see how you stand it at all. I should be disposed to build nothing but tents. I do not know what kind of statesmanship you have. I had been looking for larger men than I find in your State government. You have the only State in the Union that puts an obstacle to the entrance of God into the land. I do not understand the

principle of statesmanship that will tax the elements that seek to preserve good order. You might as well tax your Governor and schools. Any conception of this matter will not stand the test of good, common sense—I had almost said 'good horse sense.' If this thing is right, why does not the general Government adopt the same method of raising taxes? It seems to me you are putting your house of worship on a level with the saloon and the brothel so far as its standing in the official government is concerned."

When it comes down to an appeal to "good horse sense," there does not appear any reason why church property should not be assessed. Churches receive the same protection from the municipality that is accorded to other property. It costs as much to keep streets in repair in front of churches as it does in front of theatres. The fire department is just as likely to be called out for a church fire as for a hotel fire; and for police protection offenses against church property are more harshly dealt with in courts of law than are the same misdemeanors committed against private property. Considering the demands made upon the various municipalities of this state forty thousand dollars is a small sum for the churches to contribute in the way of taxation. The churches arrogate to themselves the title of "the elements that seek to preserve good order," to the exclusion of all other agencies, but they are no further to the front in this respect than are the factories, foundries and commercial enterprises which give people a chance to earn bread and butter, and furnish employment for the youth of the land. If one may put credence in the perennial wail over empty pews, the churches, on their own showing, are rapidly losing their hold on the people, and their influence is hardly more than negative at best. The Bishop appears to have a peculiar idea of God, who can be turned back at the state-line because the wicked legislators have imposed a head-tax. He seems, in his indignation, to have lost sight of the Scriptural promise to the few who are gathered together in the name of the Lord. As to the disposition to "build nothing but tents," it is quite possible that a tent, free from debt, would prove as agreeable to the Almighty as a pretentious architectural pile weighted down with a double mortgage. Perhaps, if some of the pomp and circumstance which now surround the church were done away with, the poor and humble might not find themselves as unwelcome as they are to the cushioned pews and carpeted floors, the high-salaried preacher and the expensive choir, and the deferential catering to Money and Society. The simple truth of the matter is that the ministry, in these last years of the century, is a more or less well-paid genteel employment. The country swarms with denominational colleges which offer inducements in the shape of scholarships and pecuniary assistance to impecunious youths who have a distaste for manual employment. As preachers they have a certain standing in the community; their opinions carry more weight than do those of the ordinary citizen; and in general, they occupy, ex-officio, a position in the community which they would never have attained by any worthiness or exertion upon their own part. An hour or two devoted to public service one day in the week is all they are obliged to give. The church is closed for the rest of the time, and it is not an infrequent occurrence for every pastor in a small community to absent himself on a vacation without making any arrangement for the spiritual needs of his congregation less fortunate than

himself. People who are so inconsiderate as to choose such times to marry or bury may do the best they can. The comparison of the status of the church to that of the saloon or brothel is Bishop Hamilton's own, but now that he has suggested it, it does not appear that the church is a whit in advance of these places in its efforts to escape from its obligations. It is considerably less than two months ago since a church in Buffalo, New York, sued by the organist and choir for salaries due, put in a plea in defense, that the work was done on Sunday and Sunday labor is prohibited by law in New York. Elsewhere, a preacher protested against paying a dog-tax on the plea that the parsonage adjoined the church and the dog protected the house of worship; therefore it was church property and exempt from taxation. One would like to know whether church property is valued for assessment purposes, at anything nearer to its sale value than other real estate; and one would also like some assurance that in case California should be so ill-advised as to exempt church property, we shall not have endless litigation to determine whether private property rented for religious meetings will not also claim exemption, and whether pious folk will not take to holding prayer-meetings and Sunday-schools in their residences and trying to dodge the tax-collector. Private schools ought to be heavily taxed, no matter whether they are denominational or not. They are the most undemocratic institutions permitted in the country and are doing more than all other influences combined to separate the classes from the

masses. They are patronized by the millionaire and the snob, not because of any superiority in instruction, but because of their exclusiveness and the atmosphere of aristocracy. There is no other reason for their existence. "If this thing (of taxing churches) is right," says the good Bishop, "why does not the general government adopt the same method of raising taxes?" Echo answers, Why? Considering that nine-tenths of the correspondence of the State Department is with reference to the rows which the church people stir up, and that if their requests were complied with the entire navy would be scattered about in obscure foreign ports backing up their demands that the heathen should forthwith adopt their brand of Christianity, it would seem that the Bishop has made an excellent suggestion. This trouble in China is going to cost millions of dollars and thousands of lives before it is settled. There is a probability that it will last for a score of years and drag other wars in its wake. It is a church trouble from beginning to end and the church should bear its expense. The proposition to recruit a regiment for service giving preference to the sons of the church, and to raise a war revenue by taxing church property, is respectfully submitted to the government. Whenever there is a gathering, religious or semi-religious in character, there is sure to be a series of resolutions "rebuking" some department of the government they are unwilling to support for some fancied slight. Fisherman's tactics should prevail in the Ship of State—"Fish, cut bait or go ashore."



The Saunterer

That Hotel Rafael Incident

My paragraphs of last week about the contretemps of that courteous old gentleman, John Perry Jr., caused quite a flutter at the Hotel Rafael. The hotel guests who knew of the incident enjoyed the publicity given to it, because they sympathized with Mr. Perry, while the persons involved were somewhat distressed by the narrative. Mr. Perry himself appears to have been somewhat embarrassed over the publication of the story, for he hastened to send me the following communication:

"To the Editor of *Town Talk*.—

"Dear Sir:—I regret deeply the article appearing in your *Town Talk*, September twenty-ninth. I have for many years been a guest at the Hotel Rafael and I know absolutely nothing to the detriment of Baron von Schroeder or the friends to whom your article alludes. I must request you to print this letter in your next publication as the Baron and these ladies in question have not suffered more than I from this misunderstanding and very unnecessary publicity.

"J. Perry, Jr."

A Strange Request

One of the persons alluded to in the original story requested me to publish Mr. Perry's letter without comment or criticism. That I declined to do, for I have no desire to create the impression that I was guilty of misrepresentation in last week's narrative. If I had been advised that Mr. Perry had not been unjustly accused of affronting Baron von Schroeder's

friends or that his innocent remark concerning the Baron and the ladies had not been misconstrued, I would gladly publish a retraction. I am at all times willing and eager to correct an erroneous statement. But Mr. Perry does not charge me with inaccuracy nor have I been requested to deny the story. And though I cannot see what good purpose is to be subserved by publishing Mr. Perry's letter, which merely sets forth his regret at the publicity already given the matter, nevertheless, I have complied with his request as an act of courtesy to a fine old and highly respected gentleman. He recites that he knew absolutely nothing to the detriment of Baron von Schroeder or his friends. I did not say he did. Perhaps if he did there would have been no misunderstanding and I would have lost a good story. It was simply an unfortunate affair, resulting from a misunderstanding. I hope that it will soon be forgotten, and to that end that no more letters will be written on the subject.

The Raoul-Duvals

All sorts of rumors have been afloat concerning the cause of the sudden departure of the Raoul-Duvals so shortly after having established a home at Blingum. Most of the rumors are founded upon pure conjecture. Some one who had heard about Mr. Duval's financial difficulties surmised that he had gone home to get some money, but that was hardly necessary in

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

view of his marriage into a banking institution. The fact is that the Duvals are expecting a visit from the stork, and Mr. Duval being a most patriotic Frenchman insisted upon his wife's going to France to entertain the bird. His relatives, they say, would consider it a great misfortune if a Duval were born off the soil of France. What a predicament Mrs. Duval would be in if her relatives were to insist that the offspring of a Tobin should be born on the soil of Ireland!

Not of the Nobility

A correspondent in Paris has written to me to dispute my statement of some weeks ago that Charles Raoul Duval was a representative of the French nobility. He states that the only blue blood in Mr. Duval's veins was put there by American newspapers. He has also informed me that Duval inherited money from his mother's relatives who were in the sugar trade. Leon Say, the economist who distinguished himself during the reign of Louis Philippe, was his great maternal uncle. Say was the founder of the Say sugar refinery.

Envious City Fathers

Charles Wesley Reed has held the centre of the stage too long to please his confreres in the Board of Supervisors. He has been the most active member of that body and as chairman of the Public Utilities committee he has done more to further the ends of the charter than any other public official. By reason of his activity his name has appeared quite frequently in the dailies and as a consequence certain supervisors have been afflicted with the gnawing of the green-eyed monster. They have openly discussed the subject of the "undue prominence" of Mr. Reed and have made no concealment of their irritation. It was therefore not surprising when at the last meeting of the board an effort was made to shelve Mr. Reed by withdrawing from his committee the power to conduct the investigation into the affairs of the Spring Valley Water Company. Charles Wesley is to be congratulated over the enemy that he has aroused. Experience has shown that the supervisor who enjoys the privilege of being the odd member, is most fortunate from a political standpoint.

Cadenasso's Paintings in Demand

There is at least one artist in San Francisco who has reason to rejoice over the high appreciation of his work among people who are capable of and willing to give him substantial encouragement. I refer to Joe Cadenasso. His paintings have lately attracted the attention of some of our wealthy people, and he has made some very good sales. The prices paid were far above the average received by our local artists. Mrs. Emma Shafter Howard, Will Tevis and Hugh Tevis have been patrons of Cadenasso and have secured some of his choicest landscapes. Cadenasso deserves great credit for the prominence he has attained in the world of art. His success is entirely due to his own genius, his perseverance and his untiring industry. He is one of the few successful artists who have not had the benefit of foreign atmosphere. His struggles have been confined to this city and he has

Ladies Tailor Made Suits, latest designs. Guaranteed perfect fit, big stock to select from. Liberal credit. M. Rothschild, 211 Sutter St.

always been dependent on his own exertions. Yet Cadenasso has a rich uncle who owns a large ranch in the interior of the state. His uncle has never given him any assistance but has frequently asked him if he didn't think it time to quit painting and go to work on the ranch. The artist has a standing offer of thirty dollars a month which he may accept any time he desires to leave his studio for the ranch.

His Maiden Speech

William T. McClain, the regular Democratic nominee for the Assembly in the thirty-ninth district, is a better Democrat and a better judge of cigars than he is a speech-maker. I am told that the following were his remarks at the meeting where he accepted his nomination:

"Gentlemen and fellow citizens, I am no public speaker. But I am getting my picture taken and will have my cards out in a few days. At present I am in the hands of my superiors and will make a hard fight. Thanking you for your attention, I will now take my seat."

The Cloud Before the Sun

The Taylor-Hopkins wedding was certainly one of the happiest events of the season, but through the glorious flowers and rich bridal laces ran a thin thread of filmy gray that gave to the heart-swelling scene a shade of the most touching pathos I have ever witnessed. The bride's mother was there, a hopeless, stricken invalid. I remember her when she was one of the most beautiful and most interesting women in San Francisco. She came of a family of beauties. Her sisters, Mrs. Fred Zeile and Mrs. Santa Marina, were noted, but Mrs. Hopkins easily carried off the palm. A good many people in society have commented on the length of the Taylor-Hopkins engagement. It was all owing to the infirmity of the mother. Helen Hopkins, always a most devoted daughter, would not hear of a marriage till the uncertainty overshadowing her mother's fate should be definitely settled. It was almost two years ago, I believe, that Mrs. Hopkins was stricken with paralysis.

Then began the heartrending battle to bring her back to something like her old self. All the while Helen kept postponing the wedding day, hoping against hope that her mother would as suddenly recover her mind. But recovery came slowly. By degrees sense came to the powerless body. Like a child she had to be taught speech all over again. "Brute,"

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

THE STEIN-BLOCH CO.
HACKETT, CARHART & CO.
PARAGON PANTS

NEW FALL STYLES
Ready-to-put-on
THE MOMENT YOU WANT THEM

strangely enough, was the only word the invalid remembered. And it was pathetically touching when she would turn her fond eyes on her beloved daughters and repeat that one word slowly and with effort. Helen was at last made to understand that her mother's recovery was indefinite and so the wedding day was fixed. The mother was present though she did not regard the scene as she had dreamed in the days gone by.

The Hopkins Children

As I announced last week Miss Edna Hopkins is engaged to another of the Taylor brothers and hints are abroad that the engagement of Georgia, the third sister, is not far distant. There are two other children in the family, Flossie and Sammie, about eight and eleven years old. To these five children will fall the father's share in the fortune of old Mark Hopkins. E. W. Hopkins was a nephew of the great railroad magnate and his share of the fortune is now much increased.

The Prescription Worked

Charlie Fredericks, scion of the furniture house of that name, has a receipt for the preventive of ill-effects from painting the town red, that he says will knock the spots out of anything ever advertised in this line. Mr. Fredericks can prove the efficacy of his prescription from personal experience. Some time since two traveling men came out from the East. Their reputation had preceded them, and it was understood that they held the record for long-sustained whisky drinking. It devolved upon young Fredericks to entertain the visiting drummers and a date was set for him to show them the sights of our glorious town. With the Easterners' name as champion imbibers confronting him, the local man felt that he was up against it. However, he remembered a simple antidote which somebody had told him, an "old wife's remedy." Before starting on the sight-seeing tour he fortified himself with a wine-glass full of olive oil. Then he started out. The night was a long and merry one, and the drummers' appetite for whisky kept pace with their desire for pleasure. They drank and drank and drank again, and young Fredericks drank with them. When the end finally came the two travelers from the East, with their wonderful championship record, were under the table but their host was as alive as a cricket. The olive-oil had done its duty and protected Mr. Fredericks from any consequences that might have ensued.

A Story About the late Gerald O'Brien

Young Gerald O'Brien, the son of the late J. J. O'Brien, who died of consumption on Tuesday, was a young man of most generous disposition. He was never so happy as when doing good to others. A story is told of him that reflects most happily this liberal propensity. On the occasion of the midnight mass solemnized at Christmas time in the Catholic churches of this city, it was Gerald O'Brien's pleasure to fill his pockets with dollar pieces and go about from one

church to another, at each sanctuary making glad the hearts of the mendicants soliciting alms at the door. This was his way of celebrating the birthday of Christ.

A northern contemporary says the three quickest methods of transmitting information are the telegraph, telephone and tell-a-woman. It is safe to say that whatever the last method may lack in point of accuracy, it holds its own in point of rapidity with the other two.

Lieutenant Rethers III

Lieutenant Harry Rethers, one of the heroes of Pekin, is on his way home on board the *Sherman*. He was ordered home on account of an attack of dysentery. Not many of the young officers of the army have seen so much service in the last few years as has Harry Rethers. He has had little rest since the sinking of the *Maine*. He was on the firing line in Cuba, in the Philippines and in China, and won distinction in every one of those countries. He was in command of a company at San Juan Hill, and he was the first commissioned officer who entered Santiago. He was detailed by General Shafter to receive the surrender of the last Spanish gunboat in Santiago harbor and on that occasion there was a clash between the Army and Navy. Admiral Sampson had sent an ensign to receive the surrender of the gunboat, but Lieutenant Rethers was the first on the scene and refused to give way to the naval officer. The incident was afterwards referred to by Admiral Sampson in his report. He accused the army of an act of discourtesy.

His Military Career

Lieutenant Rethers saw active duty in the Lawton campaign in the Philippines. He was Captain of the Custom House guard at Manila when the Ninth infantry was sent to China and at his own request he was sent back to his regiment. Harry Rethers was born to be a soldier, and the fighting game is his favorite diversion. Though a graduate of Berkeley university, he had no taste for the gente arts of peace, and soon after leaving college he enlisted as a private at Angel Island, in the old First infantry under Captain Thomas F. Barry, who is now on the Major-General's staff in the Philippines. He passed his first examination for a commission at the Presidio and later on at Fort Leavenworth. During the Midwinter Fair he was private secretary to General Shafter, who was in command of the Fair Guard, and the latter long ago predicted a brilliant future for the young officer who has lately been commended for his conspicuous gallantry in the field in China.

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFEY,
Pacific Coast Representative

New designs in beautiful dress hats. Mrs. S. R. Hall's—10 Kearny St

The Passing of a Banker

Emil Bruguere has gone the way of honors, money, title and all he most worshiped. His gods were the gods of swelldom and wealth; beauty and family lineage were the only associates he tolerated in their sanctuary. Bruguere was an ideal beau of this decade. Many good judges deemed him the handsomest man of local society and cluldom. His life was cast in flowery places and he never missed an opportunity to get the full enjoyment of it. The only cloud that ever darkened his gold-rimmed horizon was the failure of his three sons to form wealthy marriages. His own glorious success in that particular cast a halo of perfect satisfaction over a life not dimmed by any untoward event till his eldest son Pedar made that much talked of marriage with Madeleine McKisick.

The Banker's Beginning

Bruguere started life here as clerk in Pedar Sather's bank. He came of good French stock and notwithstanding his lack of fortune found ready entree into colonial society. When he drew his prize in life, and married the old millionaire's daughter Josephine, his golden career began. She brought him the fortune that he used so lavishly to gild his life, and he used it without stint. He managed his wife's estate—and not always to the best advantage. She was always a devoted wife to him, though in his musings by the family fireside he may have seen in his mind's eye establishments a deux. In one of them a gaye layde, who is now related by marriage to the Duchess of Marlborough and Vanderbilts, was spending one thousand a month. But such tales are the mere fireside musings of a wealthy, handsome benedict, full of life's fires, who only sees Venus and her train of cupids in his dreams.

The First Cloud

As I said the first cloud on his golden horizon was when his son Pedar married Madeleine McKisick, daughter of Judge McKisick. Handsome, merry Jane Plunkett was the cause of it all. It was while she was living in Berkeley and before she adopted the stage. She and Miss McKisick were great friends; likewise Jane thought a great deal of Charley Cunningham. Madeleine was talking to her one day while waiting for a street car when along came Charley Cunningham and young Pedar Bruguere. Miss Plunkett introduced them to Madeleine, then she walked away on the arm of young Cunningham. Miss McKisick bade young Bruguere good-bye and boarded her car. Young Bruguere was the son of his father and he stoutly declared he was going the same way. Forthwith he took a seat beside her. Thereafter he called on her every day for two weeks, proposed, was accepted and they were wed; therein young Bruguere was not the son of his father.

That same wedding was the talk of their set for several days. It took place in the Bruguere mansion in Frankin street. The family being away the house was of course empty. But young Bruguere was equal to the occasion. He ordered the care-taker to put several rooms in the semblance of order. Then he rang up Jane Plunkett and Charley Cunningham. The two were invited over "to see us get married" and

join in the accompanying banquet. That same wedding banquet was a unique combination of scrambled eggs and champagne. A'as! it was the last joyous feast of its kind in the family. A letter from young Bruguere was the first inkling the father, who was in New York with his wife, had of the wedding. The brevity of his reply was only part of its pitilessness:

"I had always expected to be at least invited to my oldest son's wedding."

To an intimate friend, he said: "They'll be separated before the year is over."

What he planned no man knows, but his first move was to cut down the son's monthly allowance of two hundred and fifty dollars. His next move was to cut his son's wife in public. Then gossip took a hand and somehow things seem to shape themselves as Bruguere pere had stoutly prophesied they would. The young couple boarded at a hotel. Suddenly one day the young wife left and went home to her parents. Shortly afterwards young Pedar took a trip east with one of the Hotaling boys. Then the story of a separation began to be whispered in society. It was strenuously denied by the family on all sides. Bruguere may have smiled covertly behind his hand but just at that period he took pains in his polished way to declare that a rupture between the young couple was impossible. Those who knew him said he did n't want to rouse any sympathy for Madeleine by making her appear in the light of a martyr wife.

There is no question that had it not been for the adverse influences of her husband the elder Mrs. Bruguere would have taken more kindly to the match. On the day the report of the separation of the young couple came out she became very much exercised over the affair. Next day the Holbrook tea was the great society event. To neutralize the story of the separation and to prove to the world that the Bruguieres and McKisicks were still as one family Mrs. Bruguere obtained a card to the tea for her daughter-in-law and sent her there on the arms of Emil and Francis. This dramatic move silenced all gossip.

Iron Hand in Velvet Glove

Though Bruguere pere smilingly denied any hand in the separation of the young folks yet events with them certainly moved as he willed. When his son went East the father promised to make the wife an allowance of one hundred dollars a month. He paid that amount just once. Next month he cut the sum to seventy-five, the following month to fifty; then came an order for twenty-five dollars accompanied by a curt note that the recipient need expect no more. About the same time shopkeepers were served with notices that the writer was not responsible for any bills contracted by Mrs. Pedar Bruguere, Jr. That move brought the young wife face to face with the struggle for the ne-

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

cessities of life. Her own family were not able to furnish her with the surroundings she required, so she accepted that last resort of the refined society girl in dire straits.

Why She Became an Actress

She went upon the stage. She made her debut here in a small part with Modjeska, later joining the Harry Corson Clarke Company and going East. In the same company was the same Jane Plunkett who was the star guest at the famous wedding feast. The charges and counter-charges between the young ladies and Harry Corson Clarke in St. Louis are matters of such late notoriety that everybody remembers them. Both ladies indignantly left the company. Mrs. Bruguere is still in St. Louis, staying with relatives. She talks of going east in the near future and resuming her eventful career on the stage.

The Young Bruguieres

Though Emil and Francis have never married they alternately brought dismay and gladness to the perturbed soul of their ambitious father as he strove to guide his eldest son's career out of the domestic wreck. At one time Francis was reported engaged to Miss Gertrude Forman, who is by the way now the happy wife of another man. At one time Emil was smitten with the charms of Miss Lurline Spreckels. It is said that the affair got as far as an exchange of photographs. Bruguere smiled complacently, but the young woman was whisked off to Europe and this fond dream went a-glimmering.

An Accidental Meeting

The *Oceanic* arrived in New York harbor last week with a long list of distinguished passengers. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Alexander and Mrs. George Crocker, with her two daughters and her son—the Rutherford children. The companionship of these two families on shipboard is somewhat surprising, but was no doubt purely accidental. George Crocker and Mrs. Alexander are brother and sister, but Mrs. George Crocker and her sister-in-law are not on friendly terms.

Young Piper to Wed

After obtaining a good slice of the estate left by Congressman Piper, the mind of young Fred Piper lightly turned to thoughts of love. And now a new chapter is to be added to the romance of his life. One week ago Fred Piper became engaged to the eighteen year old niece of his stepfather, Judge Aiken of Wright's Station, and tomorrow, on Monday, the young lovers are to be married in the maple room of the Palace hotel. The members of the family have been trying to keep the matter a deep secret for they no longer relish notoriety and they feel that they have had more than their share ever since the wife of Judge Aiken decided to divulge the fact of her infidelity to her first husband in order to secure for her illegitimate son—as she declared—the estate to which he was justly entitled. By this act of self-sacrifice on the part of Mrs. Aiken, Fred Piper came into possession of two hundred thousand dollars. And I have been told that he divided that sum with his mother.

A Speedy Courtship

After securing his fortune Piper returned to the ranch of his stepfather, at Wright's Station, in the Santa Cruz mountains, and there he has been living as quietly as before. Upon the same ranch resides Judge Aiken's pretty niece, whom Piper has known since she was a child. They never became lovers, however, until some days ago, when the fortunate heir a-wooing went. So ardently did he press his suit that her consent to a marriage was promptly forthcoming. It was decided that the ceremony should take place in the Palace hotel maple room because it was there that Piper's mother married Judge Aiken. The affair is to be strictly private, and the young couple will soon start on a trip around the world.

The Huntington Millions

A contest is brewing over the estate of the late C. P. Huntington. If it reaches the courts which it probably will there should be some very interesting family history entered upon the records. If litigation ensues it will probably be started by the haughty Princess Hatzfeldt, who was cut off with the income on a paltry million dollars. She probably feels that her uncle, whose adopted daughter she became, was subjected to the undue influence of his wife about the time that he executed his will. The second Mrs. C. P. Huntington had no fondness for the relatives of her husband's first wife, and the Princess Hatzfeldt was not the sort of a woman to inspire affection even in a person of less icy demeanor than her step-mother by adoption. The Princess alienated the people of her own blood. It pained her whenever she was reminded that she was the daughter of a Sacramento grocer. Once upon a time she was asked the formal question as to the health of her sister, the reference being to the wife of her cousin, H. E. Huntington. Her reply congealed the atmosphere:

"I have no sister," she said.

And now that sister whom she disowned appears to be much better off so far as this world's goods are concerned than herself, for while the Princess must struggle along on the income from one million dollars her sister's husband has fallen heir to fifteen millions.

Before engaging the Caterer, secure

SIGNOR FACHUTAR...

The well known Mandolinist and Director of the
Famous MANDOLIN ORCHESTRA

For your entertainment,

Address, 718 Post St. between Jones and Leavenworth
Phone Polk 1575.



Jesse Moore

A A

WHISKEY

BEST ON EARTH

They Thought it a Fine Joke

Our young bloods of the swagger set are growing more daring and original every day in their ideas of what is the proper thing in witticisms. At a very swell wedding at a California street residence recently this originality was carried to extremes. There was champagne punch served for the guests in the halls and dining-room but this did not satisfy the thirst of some of the masculines present. A select coterie of golden youth captured a quart bottle apiece of champagne with which they eloped to the back porch. There they quenched their craving for sparkling liquid and incidentally became hilarious. The leader of the party, looking about for further worlds to conquer, decided that the proper finish to the wine was to break the bottle. And pursuant to this idea, he threw an empty quart bottle directly at a window of the house next door. It crashed through the glass but luckily broke nothing but the pane. There was nobody in the room where the missile entered, and the people in the house decided not to mention the matter as it might cast a gloom over the wedding festivities.

Her Gown Was Ruined

It was from this wedding that a young matron of the inner circle carried away as a souvenir a demolished silk gown. This was also the result of the violent attempt of a golden youth to perpetrate a novel witticism. As the young matron in her beautiful and expensive silken frock was passing down the stairs, from behind her came a voice:

"Bless you, my children."

This was accompanied by a shower of champagne from an overturned glass, of which the young matron's gown received the benefit. The youth no doubt thought he would liven up matters a bit after the solemnity of the marriage ceremony, and at the same time betray his contempt for vain show.

The Fraser Case

The question of Miss Fraser's insanity is still the subject of more or less discussion in Stockton. In view of the exposure of the irregularities in connection with the young woman's commitment, and the admission of one of the physicians, who certified to her insanity, that he based his action on hearsay testimony, I am surprised that the authorities have not taken the matter in hand and ordered the release of the prisoner. The case has resulted in the creation of two factions in the social swim of Stockton. The people who are friendly with Miss Fraser's step-mother are quite sure that the girl is insane and they recall the fact that eighteen years ago her infant cousin died of brain fever. Her brother Alfred has taken a position in the matter which has caused him to be severely criticised. He appears to have been too eager to cite instances of his sister's recklessness. A touch of pathos was added to the case last week when the body of Mrs. Fraser, the mother of the mad-house prisoner, was transferred from its temporary resting-place to a five-thousand-dollar tomb without ceremony, though only a short time ago poor Mary Fraser was telling her friends of her intention to have a church service on the occasion of the removal.

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

The Hat Didn't Come Back

A neat little bit of swindling, on a level with the hasty and hatless clerk, and the change for a counterfeit five-dollar piece, with the car at the crossing, was perpetrated upon a fashionable milliner at the Mission last week. She had newly arranged her show windows and scarcely had she completed her display when a lady stopped to inspect. She entered the shop, and indicating the most expensive of the articles in the window, asked permission to try it on and agreed to purchase it, subject to numerous changes in garniture, all of which added to the costliness, but which the proprietor naturally consented to make. The purchase was to be sent C. O. D. to an address in the neighborhood during the afternoon. At the appointed hour a messenger was despatched with the hat, and was directed to a room on the upper floor. My lady, profuse in her admiration for her purchase, stepped to the mirror, carefully adjusted her new headgear, and then left the room presumably to enjoy the comments and compliments of the household. After waiting an unreasonable time for her return, the messenger from the millinery establishment thought it full time to call attention to herself. Lo and behold! the bird had flown with her new plumage, and the people in the house knew neither whence she came nor whither she had gone.

Somewhat less than two hours previously, in fact, immediately after her visit to the millinery store, she had called at the house and asked permission to inspect a room which was for rent. She paid a small deposit in order, as she said, to secure the apartment until four o'clock, when her husband would meet her and if it proved satisfactory to him there would be the usual exchange of references. Meanwhile she was tired and would be glad to remain in the room and rest. As the sequel showed she evidently concocted her plan on the spur of the moment in order to secure the coveted bit of finery, and made good use of her opportunity to explore the premises with a view to making a hasty and unobserved exit. This is the first time that I have heard of this particular scheme, but it worked so successfully that it will be sure to have another trial.

Miss Michelson to Go East

One more California journalist has been lured to the staff of the Philadelphia *North American*. The latest accession to the California colony in the editorial rooms of that big daily is that brilliant writer, Miss Michelson, whose work has been exploited for many months in the columns of the *Bulletin*. Miss Michelson is one of the cleverest of the newspaper women developed in the offices of the local dailies. She is a sister of Charley Michelson, formerly of the *Examiner* and now one of the special writers of the *New York Journal*.

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

University Brawlers

E. A. Dickson, editor of the official organ of the State university, is deserving of credit for denouncing the spirit of rowdism and ruffianism which appears to animate many of the students of Benjamin Ide Wheeler's institution of learning. The young men have been too gay lately and have disgusted and incensed many people in Oakland and vicinity by their hoodlum antics. At a social affair of the Chi Psi fraternity the other night, wine flowed freely and the students became boisterous. Some one suggested a visit to the Phi Beta Si sorority house, and over they went, forced an entrance, and stole all the pillows from the girls' parlor and cosy corners. Then they sat on the porch and sang rowdy songs. The matter was reported to the university authorities and is now the subject of investigation, but the fear of a scandal will probably preclude punishment.

Times Have Changed

Ten years ago a great how-de-doo would have been made over such a happening by the university authorities. I remember upon one occasion three students with very prominent and wealthy parents were expelled from the Berkeley university, and for what was certainly a harmless joke. A band of lively sophomores for a lark one night tied a cow to the door-knob of one of the co-ed frat. houses. The cow made a noise and the incident made a stir. The affair was looked into by the faculty and the students concerned in it were no longer seen clamoring for knowledge in the college halls.

"Jones is getting a big opinion of himself."

"How big?"

"Well, he's trying to have it announced as an important news item that he isn't going to vote the Republican ticket this year."

Graveyard Literature

To some people there is no form of recreation more refreshing than that of exploring graveyards in search of unique samples of necropolitan literature. Some of the most interesting gems of obituary verse and quaint epitaphs are to be found in the old cemeteries of the East and the deserted graveyards of Europe, but here in San Francisco are to be seen tombstone inscriptions which are entitled to rank amongst the classics of the literature which flourishes in the cities of the dead. While out in Calvary the other day my attention was called to a little square block of marble which marks the last resting place of Samuel Williams Inge. The grave is old and neglected and is situated within a few hundred feet of the main vault in a northwesterly direction. The little block of marble was erected by the wife of the deceased, whose tombstone is within a few feet of that of her husband. The four sides of the square block of marble are covered with an inscription which reads like a serial story in four chapters.

For correspondence the 'Hawaiian Blue' note-paper in the several shapes has proved the most popular of any of this season's creations! To be had only at Cooper's, Art Stationers.

The Inscription

It begins as follows:

"Samuel Williams Inge
Was born 22d of February, 1817, in
N. Carolina

Was married 27th of November, 1838, in Alabama, and on June 10th, 1868, in San Francisco, Cal., whilst he was residing in his own beautiful home on Stockton street he suffered Pneumonia and his tranquil spirit passed lovingly from earth leaving the love'y smile of peace impressed as in repose upon his noble face."

Chapter No. II runs as follows:

"Let us contemplate some of his last sacred words upon Eternal life. His physician remarked, 'Oh! Colonel, now I realize that I am treating a Great man.' Then as a statesman and lawyer who had attained the highest standard of this Earth's excellence, He replied, 'But Doctor now I realize the great power of God and the weakness of man.'"

Chapter III.

"Again he said, 'My wife, do not repine. You will not be far behind. This is not any separation. It cannot be. It is impossible. For it is all of vast Eternity, and time, time forever and ever which remains to us.'"

Chapter IV.

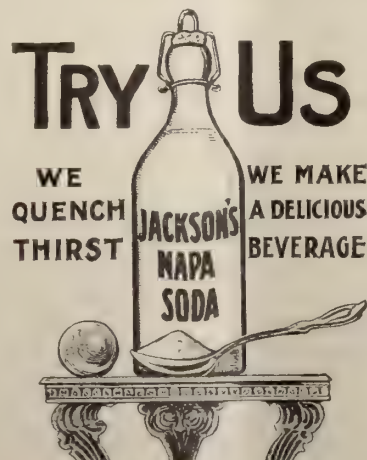
"My wife, think of your mother in heaven. How exquisite are the fruits she brings me and how she welcomes me to the innocent society of little children. Thus, my wife, it cannot be that this is all of life."

Her Own Epitaph

Notwithstanding the prediction of Colonel Inge that his wife would not "be far behind," it was not until the expiration of four years that she went over to join her husband and his generous mother-in-law who had sent him the "exquisite fruits." From the tombstone of Mrs. Inge it appears that she was born in Hero Hobson's town of Greensboro, Alabama, July twenty-second, 1821, and that she died in this city May twenty-second, 1872. Below this data is inscribed this fine compliment to the lady which she probably dictated on her deathbed:

"The most faithful of wives, the noblest of mothers."

Colonel Inge, I have learned upon inquiry, was a distinguished lawyer in this city in early days. He represented a district of one of the Southern states in Congress before the war.



He Will Win

William D. Wasson is running for the Assembly in the forty-second district. He is the regular Democratic nominee, but he has also been endorsed by the Citizen's Republican party. The better element of the Republican party in this district is all for Mr. Wasson. This campaign will be non-partisan in character. As no United States Senator is to be elected by the Legislature next year, there is no bitter partisan feeling among the voters of the different assembly districts. The voting will be for the best man, exclusive of his politics. And Mr. Wasson is decidedly the best man to represent the forty-second district in the Assembly. He is young, for one thing, and this is the era of the young man in politics. He is assistant secretary and manager of the Press club and enjoys a wide personal popularity. For years he has been in journalism and his newspaper experience has covered all grades of the profession. No man is better fitted to enter upon a successful political career than one who has served his apprenticeship in the journalistic school, where he has had to meet all kinds of people.

The Row on the Marion

Before that promised investigation of the row which took place on the *Marion* on the night of the naval parade is over, some interesting chapters in the history of the naval militia may be brought to light. The row on the *Marion* was of course due to the officiousness of that glittering functionary, Adjutant-General Seamans, whom Governor Gage retrieved somewhere in the benighted regions of Los Angeles county. Seamans undertook to boss a job that was too big for him, and naturally he made a failure of it. Captain N. T. James was indisposed, having suffered an attack of General Dickinson's Sacramento brand of sun-stroke, and that circumstance gave Seamans the opportunity to rise to the occasion. But he permitted the ship to become overcrowded and in the excitement that followed he ordered a young woman, who tried to make her escape, into irons; and that command almost provoked a riot.

Nerney and His Pull

From all that I can learn it appears that there has been considerable friction in the naval militia for a long time. There has been dissatisfaction among the men and this has grown out of the injudicious exercise of the political pull. Mr. T. A. Nerney, the executive officer of the *Marion*, has been favored in a manner which was by no means pleasing to the other officers, and he is likely to figure somewhat prominently in the investigation. When the naval militia volunteered at the time of the declaration of war with Spain, Nerney was one of the officers who went to Mare Island to be examined. He made a poor showing and was reduced to the rank of a mate, but instead of going into the service he obtained a commission from the governor to command the guard on the *Marion* and he was given a salary of two hundred and fifty dollars a month. That was a nice billet for a fresh-water sailor who couldn't rank higher than a mate in Uncle Sam's navy, and of course Nerney's former confreres of the militia who were manning the government tug boats at seventy-five dollars per were bitterly envious. But when the war was over each of them had the satisfaction of receiving a Native Son medal. As Nerney had not been in the Federal service he was not entitled to a medal, but he

got one just the same, and it bore the inscription, "Lieutenant-Commander U. S. S. *Marion*."

The Examiner's Silence

The *Examiner* has given its reasons for bolting the local Democratic ticket, but it owes a duty to the public which it cannot afford to shirk. Its disapproval of the methods of the bosses does not justify its concealing from its readers its knowledge and views of the qualifications of the candidates for the judiciary. The *Examiner* knows that men have been nominated to fill judicial positions, and that notwithstanding its opposition to bossism, the people must make their selections from the men that have already been selected by the political conventions. In previous campaigns it discussed the qualifications of candidates from a non-partisan standpoint, contending that the judiciary should be out of politics. Its antipathy for the bosses is no justification for a change of policy at this time. The Superior court of this city is far from clean as at present constituted, and the *Examiner* knows that if all the men that have been nominated by the Republican bosses were elected it would attain a degree of rottenness unparalleled in the history of the tribunals. The *Examiner* knows that Lawlor and Coffey are logical candidates for re-election, and that even though the leaders of the organization were bitterly opposed to them they would not have dared to deny them re-nomination. The *Examiner* knows, as a matter of fact, that certain ward bosses, desiring to reward friends, conspired against Judge Lawlor and were thwarted in their designs by a half-dozen clean and upright members of the convention who threatened to denounce the conspirators. I am of the opinion that there is only one of the Republican candidates whom the *Examiner* could conscientiously endorse and that is Mr. Sloss, whom I believe to be fitted for the position to which he aspires. The *Examiner's* judicial ticket should be forthcoming.

Dianas of the Crossways

The funeral baked meats quite warmly set forth the servants' table at the Frank Carolans' Burlingame

Paris Exposition 1900

The Grand Prize

— was awarded to —

DEWAR'S SCOTCH WHISKY

Highest Possible Award

Sherwood & Sherwood

212-214 Market St.

Pacific Coast Agents



home this week. I consider that was a very nice little courtesy on Mrs. Carolan's part, to permit her servants to have a ball on top of the function enjoyed the previous week by their master and mistress and their friends. The Carolan ball cannot fail to go down in history as one of the greatest social functions ever given in California. Neither the famous Bradley Martin ball, nor the barn dance of Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish was more widely exploited, *devant et apres* de bal, than this christening of the Carolans' new stable. Blingum's promoters of publicity must have put in reams of typewriting and wasted much midnight oil in getting out their press notices so early. I am quite sure the accounts of the affair must have been sent out fully forty-eight hours before the function was pulled off. If it were anything but a function of the Blingum set that received such wide advertising, the term vulgar ostentation would doubtless have been brought into play. But a Blingumate could never be vulgarly ostentatious.

Macfarlane-Dunn

Though the announcement of the engagement of Miss Polly Dunn to Harry Macfarlane of Honolulu occasioned some surprise, it was not wholly unexpected. Macfarlane is the young man who had designs at one time upon the heart of Mrs. Mamie Blethen Sherwood. Indeed, their engagement was one time announced as a certainty, and was never officially denied. But it was said that the young man's parents opposed the match. A story is now going the rounds to the effect that when Mrs. Sherwood made the trip to the Hawaiian Islands, to get acquainted with the relatives of her prospective husband, she entrusted young Harry to the sisterly care of her friend Miss Dunn. After a brief season in Honolulu Mrs. Sherwood decided that Mr. Macfarlane was not the man of her heart. Meanwhile a warm attachment sprang up between the fair Miss Dunn and the Hawaiian youth. Miss Dunn is the youngest daughter of James Dunn of the American Biscuit Company. She is a very charming, cultured and popular girl. Her mother died last year, and her sister and brother were both recently married, the former being now in Europe on her wedding tour. Young Macfarlane is only a half-Hawaiian, I understand, and his wealth is not so great as was reported at the time his former engagement was announced. He was for a time a law clerk with the firm of Garber, Boalt & Bishop.

The Baby Was Borrowed

The report that gained currency last week that the stork had paid a visit to the home of the L. R. Meads was, in reality, the outcome of a very elaborate practical joke. The perpetrator was Mrs. Mead and the victim was "Uncle" George T. Bromley. It appears that Mrs. Mead had been ill and went to a private hospital to have an operation performed. All of the club men who have been entertained at the Meads' hospitable home at Byron Springs were solicitous in their inquiries regarding her health and

convalescence. One of the callers at the sanitarium was Uncle George. And he was told that the invalid was convalescent and would be glad to see him. As he congratulated Mrs. Mead upon her speedy restoration to health he inquired:

"And what was the operation?"

"Why, this," said the convalescent, indicating a bundle of cambric and lace by her side. It was a beautiful boy baby.

Uncle George did not at once understand.

"Ah, whose baby is that?" he asked.

"Why, whose do you suppose?" asked Mrs. Mead, in assumed indignation that any one should fancy that the infant was anybody else's property. To keep up appearances she added that they were greatly disappointed at its being a boy. Their only other child, aged twenty-one by the way, was a boy and they had hoped for a girl.

It was not until Uncle George paid a later call upon his friends, and inquired after the baby's welfare, that the jest was discovered. He was told that the child was in the hospital, and explanations followed.

The Pullman Twins

From Chicago comes the news that young George Pullman, brother of Mrs. Frank Carolan, has become a victim of that dreadful malady, locomotor ataxia. Both the Pullman twins have been going the pace that kills. Mrs. Pullman attributes the sad condition of her son George to his fondness for the society of Blanche Barrett Bowers, with whom his name has been coupled for some months. He is now an emaciated wreck, weighing less than one hundred pounds.

The Mystic Shriners' Pilgrimage

There will be an informal reception on board the *Zealandia* tonight, as a preliminary to the pilgrimage of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine to the Hawaiian Islands. A full program of amusements has been arranged for the voyage, including a minstrel show, ball and progressive euchre. At Hilo a reception and dance will be given. And on the homeward trip one of the evenings will be devoted to tableaux showing scenes from the life of an Arabian, Weary Waggles, incidents from "Desert of Sarah." Upon another occasion the ladies will confer the degree of Daughter of Isis upon a favored few of the pilgrims.

Switches
Hair Rolls
Combs
Brushes
Quintonica
Foamo Shampoo

An Ideal place where you get ideal treatment. Artistic hairdressing by the most artistic artists in the city and only 25c.

G. LEDERER

The Popular Hair Dresser
123 Stockton St.

DR. CHARCOT'S FRENCH TREATMENT FOR THE NERVES

Is the best and most successful that has ever been discovered for weak nerves

WE ARE THE SOLE AGENTS ON THE PACIFIC COAST

THE GRANT DRUG COMPANY,

Send for Circular

35-40 Third Street, corner Stevenson

THE DEVOTEE.

Thou art no saint, but when I feel
 Thy blessed lips on mine,
 In adoration I could kneel
 And own thee half divine;
 A glory crowns thy golden hair,
 And lights thy loving eyes—
 Daughter of Earth! Thou art as fair
 As those who tread the skies.

And when in my enraptured ears
 Thy murmuring accents flow,
 I think some spirit of the spheres
 Has wandered here below;
 For angel lips alone could move
 In melody so sweet:—
 Child of the Skies! behold thy love
 A suppliant at thy feet.

Time's rough unsparing hand will chase
 Thy loveliness away;
 But there's a nobler, loftier grace
 That triumphs o'er decay:
 The heart that never once betrayed—
 That changing years have tried,
 When all thy other beauties fade,
 Shall draw me to thy side.

—Louis A. Robertson.

THE GIRL AND THE VOICE

There was once a Girl who had a lovely Voice.
 It was such a Voice as one finds but seldom in a Century
 and which Grand Opera Prime Donne might envy.

The Girl's Parents were Wealthy and they spent much Money on the Voice's Cultivation. The Girl studied and practiced, and finally she attained such proficiency that she wished to be sent Abroad to get some Finishing Touches to her Art.

So she went to London and to Paris and to Berlin, studying everywhere with Diligence. She forgot Herself and remembered only that she was the Possessor of a Voice.

She returned Home and was given a Church Choir Position. Then a Comic Opera Company of Note came to Town. The Manager heard the Girl sing and he offered her Great Inducements if she would join the organization. The Girl had, in her Heart, a Desire to Consecrate her Talent to the Higher Opera, and to sing Wagner's Works. But her Friends flocked around her and begged her not to throw away this Opportunity, and so she finally Accepted.

She was given a great Farewell Send-off, and then she went away to New York.

Word came from the East that she had made a Hit. In the Notices more space was given to her lovely Face, charming Figure and matchless Grace as a Dancer than to her Voice, but that was one of the Inevitables of a Comic Opera prima donna.

Time went by and the Girl did not rise any higher in her Profession. She did not come West when the Company paid its Annual Visit to her Old Home. Some Excuse was given at her Non-appearance with

Mrs. S. R. Fall's, 10 Kearny street. Elegant display of new fall millinery, select styles.

the Company. She was engaged for a Vaudeville Stunt at Koster & Bial's.

Some years later she became more popular in New York than ever, but her Hit was made as a Coon Singer and Character Impersonator.

One of her old Friends went to hear her at the Vaudeville Theatre. She noticed that the Girl had Changed. She was Stout where she had been Slender. She was Coarse where she had been Refined. And her Voice—the beautiful Voice that had longed to interpret Wagner—was almost Gone. It was Hoarse and Rasping and no longer Clear and Sweet.

The Friend called on the Singer at her Flat later on.

"Where is that grand Voice of yours?" she asked. "Have you been ill—or what?"

And the Girl answered with a laugh, as she ordered the maid to bring two Cocktails with the Tea:

"Oh, the Voice? It is too much Trouble and Worry to keep it Nice. I found that to preserve it I could not have a Good Time. And, after all, there are Other Voices. But there is only one way to Live—and that is to give yourself up to Pleasure."

Which shows that unless a Genius is born with a Self-Sacrificing, Abstemious Nature, he might as well be born a Blockhead.

—The Fabler.

PEACE BE WITH YOU

This poem by Lucius Harwood Foote appeared in the Boston "Transcript" last week, and is very aptly to the war spirit now everywhere present.

"Peace be with you!" Where is there peace, I cry,
 And where can freedom find a safe retreat?
 In storm and strife one century has gone by,
 Another comes with bloody hands and feet.

The Prince of Peace again is crucified,
 For Justice from her high estate is hurled;
 The ancient metes and bounds are thrust aside
 By Caesars who would have and hold the world.

The hosts go forth as in the days of Saul,
 And Gog and Magog gather for the fight;
 And lo! the Celt, the Saxon and the Gaul
 Divide His raiment with the Muscovite.

Attila's herds are on the march once more.
 Their dragon banners flaunt the eastern sky;
 From Manchu battlements we hear the roar,
 And faint and far the Macedonian cry.

"Vengeance is mine," he saith; "I will repay";
 What He hath promised, that will He perform.
 And if, unmindful of His sovran sway,
 We sow the whirlwind, we shall reap the storm.

To that still cloister of the heart it seems,
 We must retire from this mad world ere long;
 For peace dwells only in the land of dreams,
 And love and beauty live alone in song.

Joaquin Miller says that when he interviewed Li Hung Chang that wily old diplomat advised him to get his poetic inspirations from a bottle of Chapin & Gore's "Old Reserve" Whisky.

The Secret of Albert Delorme

The beautiful Madame Reillane had just placed the bouquet of gay colored Holland tulips in the jardiniere, and stood admiring them, when the valet-de-pied threw open the drawing-room door and announced Monsieur Albert Delorme. The young woman turned quickly from the window, blushed furiously, and extended both hands to her visitor.

"You," she said enthusiastically, "why, Albert, I thought you were still at sea!"

The new arrival, a man probably of forty, for his temples were slightly tinged with gray and his clear-cut features bore the traces of sufferings, while the lines around the mouth and eyes showed that he had passed the springtime of youth, raised the fair hands to his lips, and contemplating the young woman before him, superbly beautiful in the full maturity of her twenty-six years, replied:

"Yes, Denise, it is really I. Ah, if you only realized how happy I am to be here! I really thought the voyage would never end!"

For a moment both remained silent, for on some occasions silence is more expressive than words, but as each looked into the eyes of the other, they understood that the love of four years ago was not dead.

At the end of a few moments, Madame Reillane broke the silence by asking in her own simple girlish way, when Monsieur Delorme had arrived in Paris.

"Scarcely an hour ago, my darling. I had just time to go to the hotel to change my traveling suit, and hasten to you."

And I am so glad to see you, my faithful old Albert," said Denise, kissing him, and then looking more closely at Monsieur Delorme, "but how pale you are!" she exclaimed. "I hope you are not ill?"

"Not precisely ill, Denise," he answered evasively, with a sad, hopeless smile, "only fatigued after my long voyage—ah, how I have suffered during these four years! But you, my darling, are still as beautiful and as adorable as ever."

Albert's words seemed to reassure her. Then she had been mistaken and the haggard, worn look about his face was simply fatigue, not disease or illness, and as quickly as the sunshine follows the April clouds, the troubled, anxious expression disappeared and she was once again her own happy little self, smiling and supremely content.

Catching up Albert's last words, that she was still as beautiful and adorable as ever, she naively confessed that she had taken special care of herself during these four years, "and all for you, cheri," she added, "for I felt you would return to me."

"But my darling," interrupted Albert, drawing her on the divan, and putting his arms around her, "you are more beautiful now than ever, love, while I, sweet-heart, have grown gray and old."

"You will never grow old for me, Albert," said Denise, resting her head on his shoulder, "besides, dear, how could I possibly grow old, when I have not yet lived? During these entire four years I have lived the life of a recluse, a sort of Red Cross nurse or a Sister of Charity—my days and nights have been passed in a sick room—my companions cups of tisane and medicine bottles."

"Poor little Denise," said Jacques sympathetically.

"Yes, poor little Denise!" repeated Madame Reillane, "Albert, I would rather die than live those four years over again."

"The future, Denise, will assuredly recompense you for your devotedness to a sick old man," replied Delorme.

"My recompense has already begun," said Denise, softly, "ah, I little thought as I stood admiring my gay-colored tulips that we were so soon to meet, never to part again."

Albert smiled sadly, and then as if to turn the conversation, "Tell me," said he, "how Monsieur Reillane died?"

"Like a child falling asleep. It was in the evening, and I had just drawn the curtains and lit the lamp and sat reading to him; suddenly I raised my eyes to where he lay on the couch. He looked ghastly pale in the fire-light, paler I thought than usual. I leant over and arranged his pillows."

"Denise?" he whispered, "I am having a bad turn. I feel my heart is growing very weak." Then he threw his head back on the cushions, and before I had time to call Elise to summon a physician, he had passed away."

Albert drew her closer to him.

"My poor little Denise," he said softly, kissing her, "and all alone in the chamber of death?"

"Yes, all alone, Albert, and not for worlds would I live

those hours again. Thank God! they are passed. Now we are going to be so happy, Albert. You will take me to balls and concerts, and operas and theatres, and 'Romeo and Juliet' will seem more real, love."

Delorme listened silently to the bright picture which Denise drew of the future. Should he tell her, he debated within himself. No, it would be cruel to destroy this hour of happiness, perhaps the last she would ever spend with him.

For an hour longer Delorme remained at Madame Reillane's side, feigning to share her joy in these happy dreams of the future, which he knew would never be realized. But the secret was his and he would keep it until the end. The clock was on the stroke of six and he arose to say good bye.

"What! going already?" sighed Denise.

"I must, my darling, for I have an appointment with my brother at seven."

And as he spoke his eyes rested lovingly on Denise. How beautiful she is, he thought, and in his mind he compared her to a flower in its full-blown splendor. Would he ever have the courage to give her up?

"Adieu, sweetheart," he said at last, kissing her.

"Au revoir, darling, until to-morrow," answered Denise, throwing her arms around his neck.

At the door of Madame Reillane's house he jumped into a cab and was driven rapidly to his hotel. There he found a telegram awaiting him from his brother, saying that he would not be able to keep his appointment until ten. Then he deeply regretted having left Denise so early. The solitude of his room was almost unendurable and in the crackling of the logs he seemed to hear Denise's words:

"Death is preferable to life spent in a sick room!"

Mechanically he raised his head and glanced at himself in the mirror. His pale, emaciated face, the deep blue circles under his eyes, his sunken temples, all deeply impressed him as they had never impressed him before. He compared his face to the bright, beautiful face of Denise, and beside his bowed, shrunken shoulders he saw the superb, healthy physique of the young woman. The contrast was appalling.

No, it was quite impossible, he decided, and should never be. On the table near the mantel was his valise. He opened it and took out a box containing some photographs and letters—his correspondence with Denise and the pictures of her—his greatest treasures. He re-read the missives, kissed again and again the photos, and then threw them quickly into the open grate. A sudden blaze and his souvenirs, like his hopes, were consigned to the past.

He glanced at the clock. It was nearly on the stroke of ten. His note to Denise had not been written and his brother would shortly arrive. Taking a sheet of the hotel paper he hastily wrote and sealed his message to Denise, then hurriedly put on his overcoat and went out. In his present mood he had no desire to meet his brother.

The night was superb and the sky magnificently spangled with stars. Albert hesitated, undecided in what direction to go. At last, won by the solitude of the river bank, he walked along the Seine, in the direction of the Tuileries gardens, and absorbed in his thoughts, he did not notice the huge electric tramway coming in the opposite direction.

A brief moment and before the motor-man could stop his tramway, it had passed over Albert Delorme's lifeless body.

The morning mail brought Denise the following note, posted by the hotel officials:

"Adieu, sweetheart. When these lines reach you, I shall be far out at sea. An incurable malignant disease prevents our marriage. God bless you, darling, and make you as happy as I am miserable in losing you."

"Always your devoted lover,

"Albert Delorme."

(Adapted from the French of E. Savioz by Beatrice Hastings.)

HOW'S THIS

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

Dramatic World

At The Show This Week

COLUMBIA—"A Night in Town"—cleanly funny.
 CALIFORNIA—The Azzalis, here at last.
 ALCAZAR—"We 'uns of Tennessee"—good melodrama.
 GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"The Sporting Duchess"—swagger melodrama.
 TIVOLI—"Les Huguenots" and repertory.
 ORPHEUM—D'Arville the vaudeville star.
 ALHAMBRA—"That Man"—well, rather risqué.

Plays and Players of the Week

Who does not enjoy and appreciate as good an evening of vaudeville as can be had at the Orpheum any night of the year? This week's bill opens with an act by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jackson in which unbaked bread and flour are the principal items. It is ridiculous, but funny. The Jacksons are followed by a singer of plantation songs, then another comedy in one act entitled "Her Uncle's Neice." Camille D'Arville has conferred a boon upon the public in concluding to keep her contract with the Orpheum circuit. She has voiced her intention to "leave the stage" while still in the freshness of her beauty and while none of the strength, vigor clearness or sweetness of her voice is lost. She is wise. Her gowns, I understand, were made for her especially in Paris for this appearance and they are certainly not only gorgeous but tasteful.

"We 'uns of Tennessee" is not the only new thing the Alcazar has brought out, by any means, but is new as a war drama in many respects and has been done as the Alcazar stock does things—well. It is a war drama, where not a gun is fired. There are colonels, majors and generals galore, but we are brought no nearer battle than a camp and hospital. Lee Arthur, the author, has gone red-handed into the work of his predecessors and we see parts of "The Girl I Left Behind Me," "The Wife" and "In Old Kentucky," but he chooses the most attractive parts of those plays and grouping them among different surroundings produces his drama in none the less an effective manner. Again, it is new at least as far as my observation goes—inasmuch as it has for its base the Spanish-American war which in itself gives the drama novelty. Howard Scott as Hiram Gray carries the honors of the week. In his interpretation of a Tennessee gentleman he gives us one of his best efforts; and unlike the others in the cast he fails to butcher the Tennessee dialect, which is in itself interesting without exaggeration. Howard Hall in his earnestness has a tendency to overdo situations that do not demand the strength he gives them, while George Webster in his usually villainous character does well. Juliet Crosby as ever does good work. I think that the patrons of this theatre should rejoice that she has returned to it as she is really needed to complete the edition.

The latest name for the press agent is quite appalling—"Promotor of Publicity." This is what Mr. A. Luescher, advance agent for Miss Alice Pierce, calls himself. Miss Pierce, by the way, in the circular I have received, is billed as "Imitatrix Supreme."

She is up Again

Jeffreys-Lewis is not dead—she was only sleeping. This wonderful actress, who has had a more tempestuous career than even that of Bettina Girard, is again in the dramatic field. She will appear here in "Oliver Goldsmith" with Stuart Robson. This play will be produced at the Columbia after "Quo Vadis."

Frank Denithorne is to play Jean in "Sapho" on the road. Denithorne is a vegetarian. He will have to fortify himself upon something more muscle-producing than health foods if he would be able to carry a heavyweight Sapho up the famous staircase.

When the Governor of North Carolina kicked about the protracted intermission between drinks, the Executive of South Carolina suggested that Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whisky was the only brand upon which they could make up for lost time.

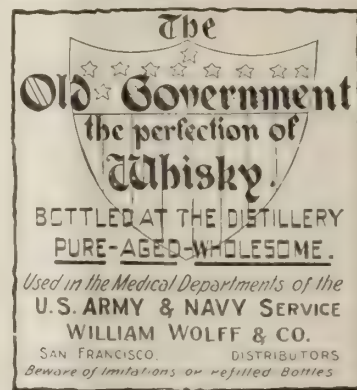
THE
FRANCIS-VALENTINE CO.
 PRINTERS.

103-109 Union Square Ave. San Francisco
 Telephone Main 382

SHOW WORK A SPECIALTY

CORYZA stopped by phone

If you have coryza or la grippe call up Pine 3721 and we will send you at once the new scientific treatment for colds—Mendels Dynamic Tabules—(called dynamic from their energy). They crowd a week's ordinary treatment into twelve hours and abort the very worst of colds or coughs over night. If you question this ask Barclay Henley the eminent attorney. Ask Herman Waldeck of Herman Waldeck & Co. the big Clay street jobbers. Ask Wm. H. Mills of the Southern Pacific Company and many others of our leading citizens. Analytic laboratories are not behind in original research and new agents are being announced rapidly. Quinine, cough syrups &c. are ten years behind. Colds and coughs do not now have to be endured. They can be aborted—not by old medicaments but by the new. As the Dynamic Tabules are new they may not be yet at your druggists. If not phone Pine 3721 and they will be sent you for the regular price (25cts) without other charge.



Marie Louise Rimes

502 E. M. SPRECKELS BUILDING

... SAN FRANCISCO ...

ARTIST IN...

OIL AND WATER COLORS

Menu Cards, Birthday Cards
 Water Color Heads, Fashion, Etc.

We Revel in Opera

After more setbacks than those that befell the celebrated maiden in the "Decamerone," on her way to be joined in marriage to a king, the Azzali opera troupe arrived. The members turned out to be a very talented company, vocally and dramatically considered, but lacking in the scenic accessories to their art. They have a particularly strong contralto in Collamarini, and their baritone is a wonder. The soprano is also excellent. It might be well for the Tivoli management to add these three singers to its grand opera aggregation, and thus give Salassa, Stewart and Graham a needed rest. The Tivoli gave a very fine production of "Les Huguenots" this week. "Falstaff" will be the great event of the season, and will follow "The Jewess." The Azzalis have one more week; they will give "Norma" tomorrow night.

Walter Damrooch, than whom there is no greater exponent of Wagner in the country, will give four lectures at the piano, his subject being the "Niebelungen Ring," on the afternoons of October twenty-ninth and thirty-first and November second and fifth.

Among the many actresses staying at the Hotel Walton in Philadelphia lately, says the New York *Evening Sun*, was Miss Bettina Girard—looking younger and prettier than she has at any one time in the past years. One of the hotel clerks at the Walton has an autograph album in which all the visiting celebrities inscribe their names. When Miss Girard was asked to add her name to the clerk's collection the other day she wrote in a large, round, steady hand: "Yours in ginger ale exclusively—Bettina Girard."

Chatter from Many Tongues

Miss Mabelle Gillman has been afflicted with a throat trouble, and has had to divorce herself temporarily from her stage triumphs in London. Miss Gillman's mother is chaperoning her in her exile. She is occupying a former residence of "Bobs," in Hanover street, having moved from her late apartments. The latter, by the way, were once Paderewski's and the halo of the Pole's occupancy still hangs over them.

There was a wedding this week in theatrical circles, that of the treasurer of the Orpheum, George H. Myers. His bride was Miss Bertha Moser, the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Moser. The wedding at the bride's home was a very elaborate affair.

It is sorry news that Henry Miller's throat trouble continues, but good news that since his severance from Frohman's management he is to come West again with a company of his own.

Viola Allen has opened her season in "The Palace of the King" in Washington, D. C. The dramatized version of Marion Crawford's novel thus reaches the public before the novel itself is fairly out.

Madame Rejane has brought suit against a firm of modistes to restrain them from making use of that name, but as Rejane herself has no other title than possession, having assumed it for stage purposes, and as there is little if any likelihood of confusing the actress with a dressmaker, it is somewhat difficult to see wherein she is injured.

Al G. Field's minstrels are on their way here, I should judge, by the number of press notices I receive from their advance agent at almost every mail.

At the regular meeting of the Camera club on Tuesday evening a lecture was delivered during the evening by Charles P. Nielson, Instructor in Art in the Alameda public schools. The lecture was illustrated by examples after Millais and others and treated mainly of the important rules in composition as to variety, subordination, repetition, of shadows to balance and arrangement of graceful lines to take from the hardness of effect in photography. A few amusing illustrations were given of amateur attempts at composition where grotesque effects had been produced in the effort.

Hunter Baltimore Rye Whiskey is sold everywhere.

George M. Willcox...

Real Estate and Financial Agent

Income Producing Real Estate a Specialty

Loans negotiated and Issued. Insurance placed.

TELEPHONE DAVIS 638

328 Montgomery St.

Safe Deposit Building

San Francisco, Cal

FOR HIGH-CLASS BOOK AND MAGAZINE WORK

A strong, clean, clear quality is always desirable.

This is why "Albion" book is used in this issue.

BONESTELL & CO.,

PACIFIC COAST AGENTS

401-403 Sansome Street

San Francisco



Hotel
Pleasanton

Sutter & Jones Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

THE Leading Family and Tourist Hotel in San Francisco, near the Churches, Theatres and Principal Stores. Two lines of cable cars pass the Hotel. Sutter street line direct from the ferries. Sunny and elegantly furnished rooms single or en suite, with or without private bath. Sanitary plumbing and all modern improvements. Cuisine and service leading features, and there is an atmosphere of home comfort rarely met with in a hotel.

RATES

For Board and Room, - - - \$2.50 to \$4.00 per day
Suites with board for one person, - \$5.00 per month and upwards
Suites, with board for two persons, \$120.00 per month and upwards

O. M. BRENNAN, - - - Proprietor

BASEBALL

SACRAMENTO

—VS—

SAN FRANCISCO

Saturday, October 6th, 3 p. m.

Sunday, October 7th, 2:30 p. m.

RECREATION PARK

Admission 25 Cts.

8th & Harrison Sts.

Attractions Next Week

The Columbia has done a splendid business with the King of Clowns, Eddie Foy, but his engagement was for one week only and hence will be followed on Monday by the "only and original" strange version of "Quo Vadis." A special feature of interest in this production is the fact that Mason Mitchell, one of Roosevelt's Rough Riders in the Cuban disturbance is a principal in the cast. Mr. Mitchell is both a sterling actor and a war hero.

The Grand will have one of the Frawleys' biggest money-makers next week, no other than the much written of "bedstead drama," "In Paradise." It is not exactly in the line that the melodrama enthusiast admires; however, it will draw the element that dotes on Frenchy comedies. "The Ensign," a thoroughly pure and charming play, will follow. Mr. Frawley is East now engaging new actors and buying new plays for the coming season.

The Alcazar has scored such a hit with "We-uns of Tennessee" that it will run another week. "Lost Paradise," in which Maude Adams first came prominently into notice, will be the succeeding play.

The Orpheum will keep Camille d'Arville as its star next week; and Julia Kingsley will also remain, with Belle Davis and the Poiriers. The novelties will be the Girards in "The Soubrette and the Cop," the Willis troupe of marvelous musicians, Everhart, the juggler, and Tom Nawn in "Pat and the Genie."

The Tivoli's bill next week will be of remarkable musical interest, that old opera by Halevy, "La Juive." It is so old that it is a genuine novelty and will likely arouse as much enthusiasm as "Otello." Effie Stewart will sing the title role, which is said to be one of her best, and Berthald will be Eleazar, the persecuted Jew. Lichter and Nicolini will have principal roles, and Arthur Boyce will be Prince Leopole. "The Jewess" will be sung four times, and the other operas of the week will be "Lucia," "Rigoletto," "Aida," and "The Barber of Seville."

The California has held enthusiastic audiences every night, who have applauded the Azzalis unto the rafters rang. Tonight "Il Trovatore" will be given, with an immense cast and tomorrow "Norma" will be sung. The repertory for the coming week will comprise many operatic novelties in which all of the favorites will appear. "A Hindoo Hoodoo," a farce, will follow the Azzalis for one week and then will come W. H. West's minstrels.

A Juvenile Musicale

Fifty guests enjoyed the delightful musicale given last Saturday afternoon at the residence of Madame Ellen Courson Roeckel, 1060 Fulton street. The affair was given by a little musical club formed entirely of children, and which is in a most flourishing condition. The club's next reception, on the last Saturday of this month, will be held at the residence of Mrs. J. C. O'Connor, and in November Mrs. Henry P. Trincou will entertain the gifted children. Madame Roeckel was assisted in her arrangements for the afternoon by Mrs. James T. Campbell, Miss Maud Dowling, Miss May Mabie and Miss Elena Roeckel. The children gave the entire program, none of the older ones present encroaching upon their rights. The program was: Ballad, Sweet Little Tootsie Wootsie, Roeckel, Maria Roeckel; song, The Holy City, Adams, Hazel Bond; lied, The Parting Hour, Pache, Mario Roeckel; song, Mine Always, Houseley, Gertrude Caldwell; duet, I Would That My Love, Mendelssohn, Frederica and Hortense Gilmore; ballad, The Maid and the Rose, De Koven, Jerry Mahony; Irish Melody, The Harp That Once Thro' Tara's Halls, Moore, Elena May O'Connor; song, Oh Promise Me, De Koven, Katherine Cain; song, The Rosary, Nevin, Melanie Lindsay; melody, Swinging in the Grape Vine Swing, Smith, Jerry O'Connor; Irish melody, The Young May Moon, Moore, Frederica Gilmore; ballad, Last Night, Kjerulf, Harry Maurer; song, Because I Love You, Hamlet, Hortense Gilmore.

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

AMUSEMENTS

★TIVOLI★

Curtain Rises at 8 p. m. sharp.

Tonight, "CARMEN" Sunday Eve., "THE HUGUENOTS"

Another Superb Bill for Week of October 8th

Tuesday, Thursday, Sunday Nights and Saturday Matinee, first production at this Theatre of Halevy's great tragic opera "THE JEWESS"

By Special Request extra performances will be given of

"LUCIA" Monday Night "RIGOLETTO" on Wednesday Night

"AIDA" on Friday Night "BARBER OF SEVILLE" Saturday Night

Unrivalled Casts of Artists in each Opera

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents

Telephone, Bush 9

Orpheum

O'Parrell between Stockton and Powell Streets.

Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, Oct. 7th

CAMILLE D'ARVILLE

Willis Troupe Tom Nawn and Co. Eddie Girard and Jessie Girard

The Great Everhart Julia Kingsley & Co.

Belle Davis and Pickaninnies Three Poiriers Biograph

Reserved Seats, 25c; balcony, 10c; opera chairs and box seats, 50c. Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

WALTER MOROSCO,

Sole Lessee and Manager

Matinees Saturday and Sunday.

Last Performances of "THE SPORTING DUCHESS"

Week Beginning Monday, October 8th

The Record Breaking Parisian Farce...

"IN PARADISE"

From the French by B. B. Valentine

Evening Prices—10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. A few front rows in orchestra, 75c.

Matinee prices: 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. (no higher) Branch Ticket Office Emporium

Next Play -- -- -- "THE ENSIGN"

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning MONDAY, October 8th

—The one really great dramatic event of the decade—

The Original and Only Authorized Version of Henryk Sienkiewicz' Immortal Story

"QUO VADIS"

All the Sublime Scenic Environment All the Exclusive Features All the Famous Company of 200

Nothing to approach the Magnitude and Grandeur of this Production has ever been seen in San Francisco

Prices: \$4, 75, 50, 35 and 25c.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor MARK THALL, Manager

* *

'Phone Main 254

Week of October 8th

Matinees Saturday and Sunday The Best Melodrama Yet

"WE UNS OF TENNESSEE"

Examiner—"We Uns of Tennessee" is full of vigorous sentiment and it is not only new but good. The play is worth anybody's attention.

Next Week "LOST PARADISE"

Prices reserved six days ahead

Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50c.

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Beginning Sunday Night, October 8th

Last Week of the Azzali Italian Grand Opera Company in Repertory

Only Matinee Saturday Commencing Sunday Afternoon, Oct. 14,

For One Week Only

"A HINDOO HOODOO"

The Automobile

The request of the Automobile club of California to be allowed the freedom of Golden Gate park, has been received very favorably by the Park Commissioners. At the meeting of the commissioners last Saturday the matter was thoroughly discussed and finally turned over to a special committee to draft a proper ordinance and report at today's meeting.

Dr. Mohawk, a full-blooded Mohawk Indian and a highly prosperous medicine man, purchased a locomobile during the past week, to be used in his business around the country. Dr. Mohawk has a good knowledge of engineering and operates his vehicle like an expert.

Wil S. Green, editor of the Colusa Sun, bought a locomobile last week and in company with a friend took it overland to his home. At one stage of the trip he covered seventy-five miles in exactly five hours, pretty good going for a new machine and new operator.

Thomas H. B. Varney is in the East, making arrangements to go into the automobile business upon a much more extensive scale than he has heretofore attempted. In addition to his line of electric vehicles he will add gasoline and possibly steam vehicles; also motor cycles.

During the recent automobile exhibition and race meet at Washington park, Chicago, T. E. Griffin, with a locomobile racer, covered a mile against time in 1:06 over a poor track. This is the fastest American record for any kind of vehicle.

The following are the awards and prizes recently obtained by the locomobile. This popular steam vehicle was awarded a bronze medal at the Paris exposition and a gold medal for recent improvements. In the races held at Guttenberg, N. J., a locomobile won the five-mile open event and also the brake test. In the latter the vehicle was stopped inside of six feet after the pistol shot. In the inter-state fair at Chicago locomobiles won six first prizes, four second prizes, two gold medals and four silver medals. At Trenton, N. J., they won the five and ten mile open events. At this meet the race open to members of the Automobile Club of America was won by S. T. Davis, Jr., Vice-President of the Locomobile Company of the Pacific.

The Automobile club of America has just issued a complete set of racing rules, comprising fifty-eight articles. The rules pertain to arrangements for conducting race meets of motor vehicles and will govern all events held under the auspices of clubs or organizations affiliated with the national body. Article 18 strikes us as being rather absurd to be adopted by an American organization. It reads as follows:

"The racing name becomes permanent and cannot be changed without the permission of the Sporting Committee, to whom a written request must be sent, accompanied by a fee of twenty francs.

Is not American money good enough for the Automobile club of America? What have we to do with francs in this country?

A locomobile recently climbed Pike's Peak to a height of eleven thousand feet, operated by Brisben Walker of Denver. In speaking of the trip Mr. Walker has the following to say: "Everybody in Manitou whom I know told me that it would be foolish to attempt to ascend Pike's Peak in an automobile, but I was determined to make the trip, if possible. We had comparatively little difficulty for the first mile. The road was in good condition and the auto had no trouble in going up the steep grade. When up only two miles a tire was punctured on a sharp rock, but we soon fixed it and went on. As we went further up the road became rough and at times almost impassable, but one of us would get out and remove the rocks in the road. In this way we got along. When we had got up about eight thousand feet we encountered some very rough road, so difficult that I was almost tempted to quit, but my son urged me to go on and so we did. We kept

STODDARD'S CELEBRATED PLASTERS

This Plaster is a Positive Cure for

OLD CHRONIC SORES ULCERS BLOOD POISON FELONS
FEVER SORES HOLES BURNS SCALDS
PAINS IN THE MUSCLES OR NERVES

In fact all diseases the human flesh is heir to. As a strengthener for lame or weak back this plaster has no equal. Positive guarantee of cure or no pay. Prepared only by

MRS. N. STODDARD, Specialist

OFFICE HOURS:
9 to 12 a. m.
1 to 4 p. m.
7 to 8 p. m.
1137 GEARY STREET
Bet. Van Ness Ave. and Franklin St., S.F., Cal
Phone East 233 Apartments at Residence for Patients from the Country

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

The Dewey Consolidated Gravel Mining Company

Location of principal place of business—San Francisco. Location of Works—Iowa Hill, Placer County California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the seventh day of September, 1900 an assessment (No. 1) of thirty (30) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the company, Room 193 Crocker Building, Market street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the FIRST DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1900, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Friday, the thirtieth day of November, 1900, to pay the delinquent assessment together with the cost of advertising and expenses of sale.

J. F. BURGIN, Secretary.

Office—Room 193 Crocker Building, Market street, San Francisco Cal.,

**Everybody
Knows
About
Pain-Killer**

**A
Household
Medicine**

A Safe and Sure Cure for

**Cramps Coughs Bruises
Diarrhoea Colds Burns
Sprains and Strains.**

Gives instant relief.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Only one Pain Killer, **Perry Davis'.**

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522

The Typewriter Exchange

Most Complete Stock of
SECOND-HAND MACHINES

OF ANY HOUSE IN THE TRADE

Full Line of Supplies

Machines Shipped Subject to Inspection

536 California St.

Phone Main 266

San Francisco

on up to timber line, meeting with rougher roads every foot, almost, and at timber line we saw that it would be impossible to go further. Our trip back was exhilarating. It was a toboggan slide. We simply flew, going around curves with a dash and sometimes sliding over dangerously near to the edge of the road, but we got back to Manitou without an accident of any kind. I made the trip as a test of an automobile. I have always said that a steam automobile such as I have could go up any grade. Now I know that I was right. We had absolutely no trouble and we traveled over some of the roughest stretches of road that I have ever seen."

A decision of importance to locomobile owners was rendered by Magistrate Olmsted in the Jefferson Market Police Court, New York, on Tuesday, September eleventh. Stanley D. Atkinson was arrested on August thirtieth at Fifth avenue and Sixty-third street while operating a locomobile. He admitted that he had not taken out an engineer's license, and a charge was entered against him of violating section 343 of the Charter, which prescribes that only licensed engineers shall have the right to use and take charge of steam boilers carrying over ten pounds of steam and of more than ten h. p. The bicycle policeman who made the arrest alleged in the complaint that the motive power of the locomobile operated by Atkinson was furnished by a steam boiler carrying 220 pounds of steam. Nothing was said about its capacity in horse power. Atkinson admitted the allegations in the complaint, but proved that the boiler was capable of developing only six and one-half horse power, and, therefore, argued that the vehicle in question did not come within the provisions of the charter. Magistrate Olmsted held this view also and discharged Atkinson. If this decision holds good, it will mean that no licenses will be needed for drivers of steam carriages having a capacity of less than ten h. p.

—The Automobiler.

Miss Wood's Farewell Recital

Anna Miller Wood's recital attracted a large audience of musical people, students and teachers last Saturday afternoon, and they were fully repaid in listening to the artistic and interesting program of songs rendered by the charming cantatrice. Miss Wood's voice, last Saturday, showed especial volume and richness, and she gave her songs with fleckless elegance and beautiful style, which in two instances—after the "Summer Night" (Goring-Thomas) and Arthur Foote's "Thro' the Long Days" brought her the compliment, so dear to a singer's heart, of rapt silence, after the last note, before the awakening rush of enthusiastic applause. It seemed indeed, judging by the many recalls accorded Miss Wood, that the concert-goers are just beginning to realize that we have had a lovely interpreter of the best lieder with us, and until now have neglected giving her an opportunity to sing to us, or accepting to the full the two opportunities she has offered us. When again will we hear and see the soul of woman in the tender Grieg song, "Mother Sorrow," or Brahms' "Vergebliches Standchen"? And blessings brighten as they take their flight for now we must say not, "adieu," we pray, but "au revoir" to our winning compatriot, and wish her still further successes in her loved art in the great European cities to which it is her present intention to go during the next season instead of returning to San Francisco. Miss Wood will sing in concert in Los Angeles the latter part of this month, continuing thence her journey eastward. Miss Olivia Edmunds was at the piano and once more proved herself a genuine artist by her delicate and discreet accompaniments; even in the most fiery moments Miss Edmunds never pounds the instrument, but plays with a suppressed force and sympathy with the singer that is satisfying in every way. Miss Edmunds is the legitimate successor of Mrs. Carmichael-Carr, and will certainly make for herself as distinguished a name as an accompanist. The program was: Bois epais, old French; Come Sweet Morning, hmfwi...h&i' Bois epais, Come Sweet Morning, old French; The Little Red Lark, old Irish; Arie from Alceste, Divinities du Styx, Gluck; Morning Dew, Mother Sorrow, Grieg; Wie bist du meine Konigin, Vergebliches Standchen, Brahms; Wiegenlied, XIV century air; Serenade, Strauss; A Summer Night, Goring Thomas; Song of Four Seasons, The Roses Are Dead, Autumn (folk-song), Thro' the Long Days, Love Me if I Live, Foote.

The Connoisseur.

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

She is Going Abroad

Mrs. L. J. Murdoch leaves for Europe early next week. She expects to reach Paris by the twenty-fifth of the month, and will spend some time in France, Germany and England, principally in musical centres. Tomorrow she will hold a farewell reception at her residence in Green street, receiving her friends between two and five o'clock. Mrs. Murdoch is one of our most valued musicians. She was the accompanist of the San Francisco Oratorio Society at all of its concerts.

"I hear the Caralan ball was not an artistic success."

"Why not?"

"Well, it was given in a brand new stable and the function therefore lacked the atmosphere."

Miss May Hunt

Fashionable * Millinery

Ladies, Misses and Children's Hats Trimmed and Remodeled

239 Powell Street
Cor. Geary

1st Floor, Room 12

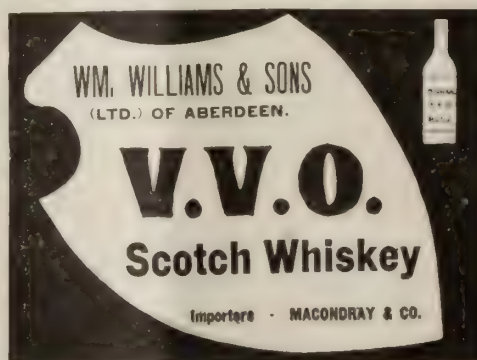
Charles Lyons The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block



Byron Mauzy Pianos

308 Post St., Union Square
SOHMER Agency

Music World

Concerts of the Week

The concert given for the joint benefit of two blind lads, Aubust and Willie Franklin and the Galveston sufferers, took place as announced, on Thursday evening, under the management of Mr. John Pettee and Mr. L. P. Bacigalupi. The program, which was quite a lengthy one, was rendered with few changes, largely by blind talent, each number being given with a precision and directness, a certainty of touch and depth of feeling that filled one with admiration and wonder that so much could be accomplished without the aid of sight. Miss Whaley's playing was rather of the poetic order and her numbers were most gracefully rendered, encores being demanded and given to each of her solos. Mr. Foster is a wonder. Totally blind from a child, his education has been acquired entirely by having the score read to him note by note. As a child his father largely aided him in this manner. His piano playing is wonderful; his technic broad and masterful, and his repertory embraces classics of the older school and modern composers alike. His clarinet playing is also technically fine. He was enthusiastically recalled in every instance. The vocalists were more nervous in manner but their numbers were all acceptably rendered. Mr. Frank King substituting for Mr. Foley, who was unable to appear. Mr. Lloyd and Alfred Wilkie are too well known to need comment. Both were in fine voice and the duet, "The moon has raised her lamp above," from Benedict's "Lily of Killarny," was charming. The remainder of the program was given by talent from the San Francisco Conservatory of Music and was well received. Mr. Roscoe Warren Lucy acted as accompanist for the evening and deserves a word of commendation for the kind manner in which he assisted the sightless participants to and from the stage, certainly making their entrance and exit less embarrassing thereby. The program was: Piano, B flat major Polonaise, Chopin, H. Foster; vocal, Thine Only, Bohm, Robert Lloyd; clarinet, Polka de Concert, Jaupert. Mr. Foster; vocal serenade, Dream of Me, Bonser, Queen of the Earth, Pinsuti, Alfred Wilkie; piano, Murmuring Zephyrs, Jensen, Miss Lila Whaley; vocal duet, The Moon has raised her lamp above, Benedict, Messrs. Wilkie and Lloyd; overture, Faust, San Francisco Conservatory Mandolin club; vocal, Miss Marguerita Slocumbe; vocal, For All Eternity, Mascheroni, W. Brooks; violin, La Serenade, Herman, Miss Marie Abeille; vocal, Miss Whaley; piano, Cradle Song, Chopin, Mr. Foster; vocal, Mr. Foley; vocal, Amalia, Peroni, Frank King.

Mrs. H. Lewis gave her second concert of the season last Friday evening, assisted by Miss Elena Roeckel, contralto, Albert Nielsen, cellist, Master Willie Rickey, violinist, and the Press Club quartet. It was a good program, if one might make an exception of the final number, a Johnson song which, being of a decided popular character, sounded out of keeping with such company as "Semiramide" and "Les Huguenots," and rather reminded one of a street gamine, who by hook or crook had gained access to the presence of his more enlightened and prosperous brethren. He is naturally all hands, feet, and self-consciousness after he gets there, and wishes he were back in his old familiar haunts. Mrs. Lewis has a capable voice of the large order and should find a welcome place for it in chorus and quartet work. Her numbers were all warmly endorsed and generously responded to. Miss Roeckel has certainly a very pure contralto which, considering her youth, is in wonderful training. She gave the two "Page's Cavatinas" finely and responded to an encore with "Believe me if all those endearing young charms," so old yet always so sweet. In the duet from "Semiramide" both Mrs. Lewis and Miss Roeckel appeared to good advantage. Mr. Nielsen's cello numbers were well given and heartily encored. Neither player nor instrument, en passant, seemed any the worse for the thrilling experience they passed through together in the late street railway accident at Pine and Hyde streets, when Mr. Nielsen was badly bruised. Willie Rickey, a mere lad of fifteen, accompanied by Miss Ayres, gave the Hungarian Fantasia (Keler Bela) very well indeed for one so young and responded with an encore equally well rendered. The Press quartet always does good work and this was not an exception to the rule in any respect. Both numbers were warmly applauded. After the second, "The Bridge" was given and was perhaps the best of their work unless we except the number that preceded it. Mr. Joseph Roeckel presided at the piano and the program in full was

as follows: Annie Laurie, Press Club quartet; Simple Aven (Thorne), Mr. Albert W. Nielsen, cellist; Alway (Bowers), Mrs. H. Lewis; Page's Cavatinas (Huguenots), Miss Elena Roeckel; Hungarian Fantasia, violin (Keler Bela), Master Willie Rickey, accompanist, Miss Ayres; Sleep On, Press Club quartet; grand duet, Semiramide (Rossini), Mrs. H. Lewis and Miss Elena Roeckel; Cello Traumeri (Schumann), Mr. A. W. Nielsen; Don't Go, Baby (Johnson), Mrs. H. Lewis.

The second annual concert of the Orpheus Glee club was given on Friday evening last under the direction of Prof. S. J. Sandy, the club being assisted by some well known local talent. The club, which is as yet in its infancy, did some fairly good work and several numbers were specially enjoyable. Prominent among these was the solo work of Miss Norah Sandv, a young girl just entering her teens, whose playing gives promise, under careful tuition, of becoming something really artistic in the future. She has a career before her if she chooses to push her talents to the utmost. She accompanied "The Holy City" of Mr. Ferguson in a manner that might be envied by a few whom I have heard "do" it before whose years and pretensions far exceed those of Miss Sandv. The lute solo of Mr. Adelstein deserves special mention. The program is given below: Overture, Idol's Eye, orchestra, directed by J. Louis von der Mehden Jr.; opening remarks, President B. L. McKinley; male chorus, Onward March (Giebel), Orpheus Glee club; Lute solo, S. Adelstein; vocal duet, The Battle Eve (Bonheur), Messrs. D. Manlloyd and S. J. Sandy; piano solo, Rondo Brilliant (von Weber), Miss Sandv; soprano solo, The Rose of Heaven (Tosti), Miss Etta Welsh; zither duet, Professor and Mrs. E. Bachman; tenor solo, My Dream (Tosti), Mr. D. Manlloyd; cello solo, Arlequin (Popper), Mr. von derMeyden; solo, The Holy City (Adams), G. B. Ferguson; violoncello, "Vadasi Via Di Qua" (Martini), Miss Katherine Black, Mr. Manlloyd and Mr. Sandy; bass solo, The Out Post (Pinsuti), Mr. Sandy; male chorus, While the Soft Breeze (Burgott), Orpheus club; finale, Star Spangled Banner.

She did not Roar

It is not my province to draw attention to typographical errors. But in my own department occurred last week one too amusing to let pass without a mention. In speaking of Miss Rose Adler's recital I wrote "her voice *soared* upward to a pitch," etc., but when the paper came out the sentence read, "her voice *roared* upward to a pitch," etc.

Sherman, Clay & Co's Hall : : : :
223 Sutter Street

Thursday Evening, October 11, 1900, at 8:30 o'clock

..Miss Paraskova Sandelin.. CONCERT

Assisted by..... MISS ERMA WING .. SIG. ABRAMOFF
ROSCOE WARREN LUCY, Pianist
EMIL CRUELLES, Accompanist

Admission, Including Reserved Seat - - 50 Cents
Seats on Sale on and after Oct. 9th, at Sherman, Clay & Co's
Music Store, Cor. Sutter and Kearny Sts.

SIX CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERTS

BY

...The Minetti Quartet...

Three
Matinees

FIFTH SEASON

Three
Evenings

AT SHERMAN CLAY HALL

Second Concert, - Friday Afternoon, Oct. 19th, at 3:15

Season Tickets, including reserved seat, \$4.00. Reserved seats, \$1.00
Admission, 50 cents. Tickets on sale at Sherman, Clay & Co's, on Oct. 4th
and 5th.

Announcements

The program for Irene Palmer, the child prodigy, who will make her debut as a pianist next Tuesday evening, October ninth, at Sherman-Clay hall, will be as follows: Sonate, op. 14 No. 1 (in three movements), Beethoven; waltz from "Etienne Marcel" (for two pianos), Saint-Saens; Valse, op. 56 No. 2, Godard; Serenata op. 15, Moszkowski; Impromptu, op. 90, No. 4, Schubert; Pasquinade, Gottschalk; Sonate with variations in A major, Mozart; Liebestraum No. 3, Liszt; Waltz, G flat, op. 70 No. 1, Chopin; Fantasiesteuck, "Gondoliera," op. 86 No. 1 (for two pianos), Reinecke. Irene Palmer, who is the pupil of Professor Beringer, will be assisted in two of her numbers for two pianos by Miss Gladys Beringer.

A song recital will be given by the pupils of the Von Meyerinck school at Sherman-Clay hall next Monday evening. The works of German composers will compose the program.

Hother Wismer, the violinist, will be assisted at his forthcoming concert by Mrs. J. E. Birmingham, Arthur Weiss and Fred Maurer. Among the numbers promised are the Sonate in D minor by N. W. Gade, Mendelssohn's violin concerto, and an instrumental trio by John Harraden Pratt of San Francisco.

A concert will be given by Miss Eugenie M. Ferrer on the twenty-ninth of the month. Miss Ferrer is one of the gifted Ferrer sisters, and this will be her first public appearance in a long time here.

It is a Dance Now

It is a coincidence worthy of note that during the past week "The Holy City" has been sung no less than four or five times and on one occasion on the same evening. Mrs. H. Lewis gave it at her concert as an encore. The same evening it was sung at the Orpheus Glee club concert as a

solo by Mr. Ferguson. At the blind concert it was sung by Mr. Frank King and at the Orpheum Camille d'Arville has it in her regular repertory. Does it attest the growing popularity of sacred music or not, that one evening a few weeks ago this highly popular composition was rendered as a solo on a program, and at the dance which followed was used for the dancers in the stately measures of the gavotte? I was assured that it was "delightful music by which to dance."

Chatter

Mrs. Walter Longbottom (Hannah Shields) of Sacramento has added her magnificent contralto to our admirable list of vocal talent, having taken up her residence among us for a permanency. Mrs. Longbottom was formerly a pupil of Madame Moeller but has but recently returned from the East, where her voice has been under the training of some of the best teachers of that organ. Her method is said to be much improved and it will probably not be long before our music lovers will have the opportunity to judge for themselves.

Incidental to the Waterhouse reading before the Pacific Coast Women's Press Association on Tuesday evening, several fine musical numbers were rendered. The program was opened by a piano solo, Waltz in A flat major, Op. 34 No. 1 (Chopin), rendered with good execution by Miss Edna Allen. This was followed by two charming solos by Grace Morei Dickman, and as it was only her second appearance since her return from three years' sojourn in Europe she was most enthusiastically received. She gave two numbers, "Printemps qui commence" (Samson et Delila—Saint Saens) and "You Ask Me Why I Love" (Laurence Kelly). To a prolonged encore she responded most touchingly with "The Little Silver Ring." Mrs. Dickman's voice is one of the few powerful contraltos that are absolutely tuneful and sympathetic. Her low notes are as vibrant, as deep-toned and heart-reaching as a cello. She was beautifully accompanied by Mrs. Willard Batchelder.

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

HOTEL DEL MONTE

...MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA



THIS charming resort is wholly distinct and unique: There is no basis of comparison by which its attractions can be measured. None other in the world has such a climate; none is planned on such a vast and elaborate a scale, none so absolutely exempt from every annoyance and inconvenience, nor so easily within the reach of those whose refinement of taste enables them to appreciate its charms.

It is the "Garden of Eden" transplanted to the shores of the "Western Sea."

There is but one Hotel del Monte.

Send for Souvenirs and other information to

W. A. JUNKER,
Manager,

Monterey, Cal.

An Important Concert

A concert will be given by Miss Paraskova Sandolin at Sherman-Clay hall next Thursday evening, at half after eight o'clock. Miss Sandolin has a very rich and velvety contralto voice and her ambition, I understand, is the operatic stage. She has appeared frequently in public and has always been well received. She will be assisted at her concert by Miss Erma Wing, soprano; Signor Abramoff, basso; and Roscoe Warren Lucy, pianist; Emil Cruells, accompanist. An extremely interesting program has been arranged for the event, which will be largely attended.

Comic Opera by Amateurs

Great preparations have been made for the operatic entertainment to be given by the Greven Choral Society next Friday evening in Native Sons' hall. The opera to be presented will be "The Beggar Student," and there will also be given the Bridal Chorus from "Lohengrin," and "Away, Away," from the "Doctor of Alcantara." Charles W. Betts, basso profundo, will render a solo and there will be other numbers including a potpourri of celebrated melodies, rendered by Misses Lillian B. Ewing, Stella Callender, Kittie McShane, Mae Lawrence, Henrietta Hansen and Georgie M. Barnes; Fred Nicolaus, L. Leipsic, Hugh Callender; Misses Ray Goldstein and Ida M. Brown. The cast of characters for "The Beggar Student" will be: General Ollendorf, Arthur F. Macphree; Colonel Wangerheim, John W. Gibson; Major Holzhoff, Wm. H. Happ; Captain Schweinitz,

Robert G. Lewis; Lieutenant Poppenburg, Wm. G. Sass; Cadet Richthofen, Leo Herold; Countess Palmatica, Miss Ernie Happ; Laura, Mrs. Ed. Burns; Bronislava, Miss Ray Goldstein; Bogumil, Frank C. Germain; Eva, Mrs. Frank C. Germain; Omphrie, Emil Feld; Sitzka, Vincent Walsh; Burgomaster of Cracow, Fred O. Biermann; Janitsky, Hugh N. Callender; Symon, Joseph Greven. Nothing that the Greven society has ever given has aroused more eager expectation than this. There will be a large audience to hear "The Beggar Student."

News from Abroad

Carrie Roma was in Aberdeen, Scotland, at last accounts, having been "kindly lent" by her Italian management in London to Mr. J. W. Turner for a season of sixty weeks, touring throughout the United Kingdom. The extract I gave last week from a Perth paper about Roma's appearance in "Maritana" shows the impression she has made in Scotland. "Lucia" was her particular hit in Aberdeen. In the wedding scene she wore bunches of white heather, not only as suited to the Scotch novel from which Donizetti wrote his music, but also as a reminder to the Scotch audience, to which she played. The Scots are a clannish set and like to see their emblems and plaids, etc. I quote from the Aberdeen *Morning Free Press* regarding the performance:

"Madame Caro Roma had a most trying task in the part of Lucia and on the whole performed it most creditably. She has evidently devoted a great deal of study to the cele-

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. L. SEDGLEY REYNOLDS
Successor to Miss Marie Withrow
VOICE CULTURE. Concert and Church Contralto.
1012 Leavenworth street.

Tel. Church 1071 3730 20th St.
D. MAX LAWRENCE

TENOR Soloist 12 years. Calvary Presbyterian Church, assistant tenor Temple Emanu-El, solo tenor Masonic Nobles Mystic Shrine; first tenor 1st Club and G. A. R. Quartets. Engagements solicited (no "thank you" dates considered) open for concerts musicales high teas, weddings, funerals and all social functions. Programs arranged, concerts managed and directed; several year's experience in such work. For particulars address note, or telephone residence, ce, Press Club or Kohler & Chase.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio, 2921 Webster Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building
Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.
Saturday excepted.

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roeckel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1508 Fell Street.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Beringer's Conservatory of Music

PROF. JOSEPH BERINGER, Concert Pianist, Piano, Harmony, Theory and Composition.
MME. JOSEPH BERINGER, Concert Contralto. Vocal Instructor, Italian Method.
1614 Geary Street Tel. Jackson 1071

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PULPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano and Voice. Concert or church engagements accepted. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster street. Telephone West 975

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pianist of Corona Club Concert Engagements. Reference, Prominent Musicians, Hotel Le Normandie, 326 Eddy Street. Telephone Sutter 1611.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 727 Sutter between Taylor and Jones Streets

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO. Organ and Voice.
2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

LANGUAGES

FRENCH, SPANISH, GERMAN best known conversational method.
Room 103 Flood Building.
Office Hours: 9 to 12 2 to 4

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC.
Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

MISS HELEN ANDERSON

WHO has been studying, during the summer with Mrs. Agnes Morgan and also at the Virgil School in New York, will return on Sept. First, and will resume teaching in San Francisco, Oakland and Ross Valley.
Residence, 31 Guerrero St., S. F.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 36 Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 718 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

brated 'Mad Music' and her magnificent rendering well deserved the ovation it received. It is a task to try the capabilities and endurance of our greatest singers—it being a vocalist's opera—and Madame Roma was quite equal to the occasion, maintaining throughout the same brilliance and finish of voice."

Mr. Turner, the manager and organizer of the company, is quite an old man but still sings leading roles. For sixteen years he has had this company and is very popular with the "British public." Abroad, it is "once a favorite always a favorite."

—The Music Critic.

THE WIELAND BREWERY HONORED

Never was beer a more popular beverage than it is at present, and the native beer enjoys the greatest popularity. Formerly it was considered the proper thing to call for imported beer, at the after theatre supper at cafe or grill-room, but nowadays the native beer is favored. The popular beer is Wieland's "Extra Pale Lager."

This beer has the distinction of having received the certificate and medal of honor at the World's Fair of 1900 in Paris. All the famous breweries of the world were in competition, but under date of August twenty-ninth, 1900, Varney W. Gaskill of the California Paris Exposition Commission informed the John Wieland Brewery of San Francisco that its brew received the award. This is a triumph not only for the John Wieland Brewery, but for California as well. It gives international prominence to one of our strongest industries, and one that in the past has been too little regarded.

Does a prophet find honor everywhere except in his own country? This was not exactly the case with the Wieland brew, for San Franciscans in particular and Californians in general always appreciated the clear, sparkling, pure Wieland beer. However, we are glad to have our opinion attested by such authorities as the Paris Commission. The Wieland Extra Pale Lager from the John Wieland Brewery now enjoys an international reputation.

Just received 'elegant' new French hats in the very latest shades and shapes Mrs. S. R. Hall's, 10 Kearny street.

INVESTIGATE

all the Pianos you can hear of,
and then see the

Vose

You will then admit that all Pianos are not made alike. Some are better than others, and the Vose is one of the best. It has many good points not found in other Pianos.

Sold for cash or on the monthly payment plan and to rent.

We sell other makes of pianos at prices and on terms that defy competition.

BENJAMIN CURTAZ & SON,
16 to 20 O'Farrell St.,
San Francisco, Cal.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

Has removed his studio to . . .

Reception Hours, 12 to 2

910 Sutter Street

MR. FRANCIS STUART

. . . Teacher of Singing

MRS MARRINER CAMPBELL

Teacher of Singing

1820 Turk Street

Telephone Jackson 1083

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director 301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, 932 O'Farrell St.

Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION
OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

Von Meyerinck School of Music

VOCAL DEPARTMENT

MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Assistants—Mrs. Cecilia Decker Cox Miss Mae A. Cullen

PIANO

Arthur Fickenschier—Piano Harmony and Composition

Miss Helen M. Anderson—Synthetic Method, Mason's Touch and Technic

OPERA AND DRAMA

Mrs. Mary Fairweather

ORGAN

Franklin Palmer, Organist St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel

Instruction in Harmony, Theory, Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing,
Physical Culture, Languages, etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage

Catalogue with full particulars sent upon application
Telephone Park 223 841 FULTON ST. NEAR FILLMORE

MISS ANNA MILLER WOOD

Contralto, First Church in Boston

Authorized Representative of Mme. Julie Rosewald
in San Francisco, July 1 to November 1.

Appointments made by Letter.

For lesson hours, concerts, etc. Address:

Miss Wood, 901 Powell St.

After Nov. 1st, 165 Huntington ave., Boston.

Santa Fe Route..... Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 641 Market St.
Telephone Private Exchange 33.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Gen. Pass. Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Ca!



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED
VIA
Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

10 New Montgomery St., - San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY
311-313 Fulton Street
CELEBRATED
ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Necada Block S. F.

World of Letters

O'd and New

The exceedingly uncomplimentary articles which Mr. Robert Barr contributed to the *Canadian Magazine* last winter have called forth much controversy and adverse criticism. Mr. Barr, it will be remembered, minced no words in declaring the Canadian preference was for Scotch whisky rather than books and advised Canadian writers to lose no time in getting over the border or betaking themselves to London. Mr. Walter James Brown, in a recent number of the same magazine, seems to find Mr. Barr's criticism justified by facts. He also sees that Canada's chief literary fault lies in regarding things as excellent because they are old and in ignoring new writers notwithstanding their claim to consideration. He says: "In order to have a Canadian literature we must have Canadian writers, we must keep them at home, we must encourage them by buying and reading their works; if we do this we shall need money to buy, and the inclination to read, a condition which depends upon the practical efficiency of our educational systems." Meanwhile, Russia and Germany are both making strenuous efforts to throw off the yoke of the classics. The *Novoye Vremya* of St. Petersburg says: "It should be self-evident that every civilization should have an education rooted in itself; else there will be a fundamental antagonism and the two will undermine each other." The writer goes on at some length to score the system which relegates modern authors of the home land to obscurity while the Greek and Latin classics absorb all the attention of schools and colleges.

Time was, and not so long past either, when, outside of the small group of New England writers, none but English authors were mentioned in our own schools. But mere modernity is by no means a proof of merit. A book may have a temporary vogue because of its local interest, but unless Canadian writers can interest Canadian people they cannot hope for a home ovation. The same complaint which is voiced by Robert Barr is also raised from time to time because the people of this state ignore those who essay to put California between book covers. Gertrude Franklin Atherton has shaken our dust from her feet because we refuse to accept her version. Bret Harte is deservedly anathematized because he persists in ignoring our growth. He had and still has no more appreciative readers of his earlier works than the Pioneers and Native Sons, but we have a right to object when he sets forth the conditions of life as he knew them in the early '50's as still true in 1900. And, moreover, because his first and best work was popular with Californians, there has arisen among the whole inky tribe an idea that to merit applause they must ape Bret Harte. That Canada has produced a fair number of writers of promise, there can be no doubt. That people buy fewer books than they might is true of all the world, and not only of Canada; but that Mr. Walter James Brown has found a stimulus to purchase in his idea of a comprehensive library system I very much question.

It might stimulate people to read more, but it would be the deathblow to any hope for liberal sales. As to the baneful effects of newspapers on the minds of the embryo Scotts and Burns', it is worth while to note that neither Scott nor Burns, nor any other writer of marked originality depended upon the printed thoughts of others for his inspiration.

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars—meals à la carte.
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Conducted Excursions every week from San Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

Going..

TO

Mexico

?

The Southern Pacific Company will run a Special Train of Pullman Sleeping Cars from San Francisco to the City of Mexico, leaving on Wednesday, November 14th, and passing Los Angeles on the following day.

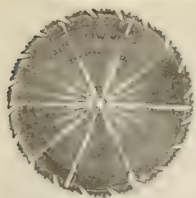
The round trip rate from San Francisco will be \$80; from Los Angeles, \$70, and proportionate rates from other points.

It is calculated that the excursion will require about 30 days, but tickets will be good for 60 days, so that those who wish may prolong their visit. Very complete arrangements are provided for side trips. Mexico is famous for its strange, quaint and curious attractions, but unfortunately not all of them are found on the main avenues of travel. They can be visited at small cost, and should not be omitted.

The excursion will be in charge of Wm. H. Menton, Excursion Passenger Agent of the Southern Pacific, who is familiar with Mexico, speaks its language, and will cheerfully give all desired information to inquirers.

Go and see or address him at 613 Market St., San Francisco, Cal., or any S. P. Company Agent.

LASH'S KIDNEY AND LIVER BITTERS
BETTER THAN PILLS.



PACIFIC SAW MANUFACTURING CO.

17 AND 19 FREMONT STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO

Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw
with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.

Planing and Currier Knives, Lace Leather,

Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,

Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE SOUTH 320

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great

Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

246 Third St. bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1333 San Francisco

S. A. WHITE

H. C. PORTER

PORTER & WHITE UNDERTAKERS

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

That Great American Novel

I am in receipt of a communication from a "Constant Reader" from which I quote the following: "I have been faithfully looking for that Great American Novel, and confess my discouragement. 'Hugh Wynne' seems to me to be the best of the lot. When I finished 'Richard Carvel,' 'To Have and To Hold' and 'Janice Meredith,' I said to myself, surely these were written by the same hand. There is such a sameness about them that I cannot enthuse over them. In short, I begin to think that the Great American Novel is a gold brick." Probably a good many may agree with Constant Reader. For my part, I think that "The Spy," "Deerslayer," and "The Last of the Mohicans" are still as near the great American novel as these newer products. And one of the best American novels was written by an Englishman—William Makepeace Thackeray. That is "The Virginians," the sequel to the immortal "Henry Esmond." Another very excellent American novel, which should have a revival during this patriotic fever, is "The Days of '76" by Ann S. Stephens. It gives a different picture of Benedict Arnold from that in "Hugh Wynne," but in its way it is quite as interesting.

The proposal to destroy some of the printed matter hoarded in the British Museum has raised considerable opposition. This is, however, no more than is to be expected, since there are always to be found "conservative" people who have an enormous reverence for anything old, independent of its value. The trustees of the museum are in favor of the bill, because the treasury will not give money to extend the buildings until some of the rubbish is destroyed. There are fewer students frequenting the rooms at present than are generally to be found then, but the daily average, by actual count, is about six hundred and thirty. The British Museum also makes complaint of the depredations of book thieves. The valuable colored plates of "Don Juan" were recently abstracted while the book was on exhibition.

Ruskin Architecture at Home

A writer in the London *Daily Chronicle* who visited Ruskin's house at Brantwood shortly after the great aesthete's death gives a gloomy picture of the taste in domestic decoration displayed by the dictator of art. He describes the house, after the manner of our Hibernian cousin as having the "back door in front." "The furniture was appalling. I have to this day night more recollections of an awful green table cloth with a gilt edging to it, and a cheap, forlorn little vase in the centre; and there was a terrible sideboard and hideous chairs and couches all huddled up in a faded chintz. As for the wall papers they were enough to make Morris turn in his grave." This is but one more instance of the discrepancy between preaching and practice. Ruskin had far too much to do in his lifetime laying down laws for other people to find time to follow his own rules.

A new Hungarian novelist has appeared, who is said to rank in his homeland second only to Maurus Jokai. His name, Kalman Mixszath, is an advertisement in itself. —*The Bookworm.*

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete
train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal

Miscellaneous Directory

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EF

DENTIST, 1029 1/2 Market street between Sixth
and Seventh. Phone 253 Jessie

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST Office, Odd Fellows Building S W
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 6.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg 806 Market St. Spec-
ially Painless Extracting with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309
Phone Red 1216.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Inform-
ary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone, 4118. San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and
Wood. 870 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152

Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street
near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter
Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

MRS. ADA CLARK

TEACHER OF Dancing. Juvenile classes be-
ginning Wednesday, August 15 1900. Hoover
Hall, 1327 Market street; Evening classes, Tues-
day, Devisadero Hall. The Walk and Carriage
of the Body a specialty.

This Paper
to be taken from
the Library ♦♦♦♦



Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 9—NO. 424

SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 13, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



PORTER ASHE

Regular Democratic Nominee for Congress, 4th Congressional District

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.45
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900..... 28,938,395.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900.....\$26,952,875
 Paid Up Capital..... 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund..... 218,593
 Contingent Fund..... 439,608

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:
 HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY C. O. G. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.
 Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA
ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over.....10,300,000.00
 Paid in Capital.....1,705,687.53
 Profit and Reserve Fund.....210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over.....150,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny
MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000
 JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or
 Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
 Moise's
 ARTISTIC
 RAISED LETTER
 SIGNS



The S. S. Queen

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, Oct. 17, at 2 p. m.

The S. S. ALAMEDA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Oct. 31, at 9 p. m.

S. S. AUSTRALIA to Tahiti, Thursday, Nov. 1st at 6 p. m.
 Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$635 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

643 Market Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE - 327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

Legal Notices

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of PATRICK KENNY, Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Owen Kenny, administrator of the Estate of Patrick Kenny, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator at the office of Gavin McNab Esq., his attorney, Room 46 and 47 7th floor, Mills Building, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

OWEN KENNY,

Dated at San Francisco Oct. 31, 1900
 Administrator of the Estate of
 Patrick Kenny, Deceased
 GAVIN McNAB, Attorney for said Estate
 7th floor, Mills Building

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and LiquorsStaple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522

The Typewriter Exchange

Most Complete Stock of
 SECOND-HAND MACHINES
 OF ANY HOUSE IN THE TRADE

Full Line of Supplies

Machines Shipped Subject to Inspection

536 California St.

Phone Main 266

San Francisco

J. Porcher

1109 Market St.

Odd Fellows Bldg.
SAN FRANCISCO

AGENTS FOR YOUMAN'S NEW YORK HATS
 LATEST FALL STYLES

The Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the

PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

... JAPANESE SHOE STORE ...

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing
Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
 to. Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST



Telephone Polk 18

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents. 102 Eddy Street

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, October 13, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - -	\$3 00	Six Months, - - -	\$1 75
Single Copies, - - -	10	Three Months, - - -	1 00
One Month, - - -	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4.00 per year.

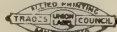
Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

A Study in Degeneracy

Mrs. Dorothy McKeown, the young woman who married a youth with money to burn and helped him make a bonfire out of it, said to the *Examiner* reporter who interviewed her that if her hopes failed of realization she would go on the stage. It was easy to guess that Mrs. McKeown was heading for the stage, and there is no doubt that she will soon reach it. There is nothing original, as the *Examiner* reporter would have us believe, about Mrs. McKeown. She belongs in the same category with Mrs. Langtry and Mrs. James Brown Potter, women to whom marriage was but a means to a selfish end. There is an abundance of that variety of cold-blooded female in the world. They are freaks of nature. Mrs. McKeown pretends to be offended at the people of Los Angeles because they discussed her delinquencies, but as a matter of fact she rejoices in being the heroine of a series of bacchanalian escapades and rose-colored debauches. Gossip is the most pleasing incense to women of her stripe. She is imbued with the notion that individuality is to be envied be it ever so coarse, and the more it is discussed the greater is her satisfaction. Dorothy McKeown stamps herself as a degenerate while flattering herself that she is a superior woman of an advanced type. A woman who was not a degenerate would not think it smart to discuss her husband as though he were a piece of bric-a-brac, or take the public into her confidence, for the purpose of revealing the silly side of men over whom she had exercised her wanton fascinations. Mrs. McKeown is interesting only as a study in flip-pant femininity, but there are lots of brittle-brained young men in the world of the same character as

her husband, and she will doubtless meet and charm many of them before the end of her career.

Political Prophets of the Press

Forecasts of the coming election made by Democratic and Republican papers are interesting by way of contrast. The Forecast editors are working over time in all the large cities demonstrating that their favorite candidate is destined to round up a handsome majority of the Electoral college. Those prophets of the press are wonderful men. They can count the returns before the ballots are cast. If they could only agree it would not be necessary to hold an election. But it is singular that, notwithstanding their positiveness they keep on hammering the other fellow, not because they are afraid he might win, but just to swell the majority. The *New York Sun*, for instance, knows that McKinley is going to carry every state in the Union together with Guam; nevertheless there has not been an issue of the morning or evening *Sun* in six months that has not contained at least one editorial denouncing William J. Bryan. Four years ago the Republican organs were not half so bitter in their attacks on Bryan as they are in this campaign. It is strange that they should be so assured of his defeat, and yet so persistent in their abuse. One of the few conservative papers in the country is the *North American* of Philadelphia which forecasts the election of McKinley but is quite certain that the election will be much closer than it was four years ago. Meanwhile, the leaders of the Republican party in the east appear to be much worried over the situation. They have not imbibed any of that confidence which the organs of the party affect, but are complaining of the unusual apathy which prevails all over the country. This so-called apathy is nothing more than an absence of those manifestations of alarm which the money barons succeeded in arousing four years ago. The attention of the laboring men throughout the country having been directed to the struggles of the Knights of the Empty Dinner Pail in Pennsylvania, it is not so easy to stimulate that enthusiasm which manifested itself in big industrial parades four years ago.

Let the Chinese Gamble

Chief of Police Sullivan is reported to be in favor of licensing the gamblers of Chinatown. Well, that would probably be a wise solution of a disagreeable problem. Gambling in Chinatown by Chinese can never affect the morals of this community. But while it is prohibited by law it seriously menaces the morals of our police department. Of course our police department should be so constituted that every man in it would be above temptation as well as suspicion, but the millennium has not yet arrived and meanwhile we must be content with a police force of average integrity. It would surely be much better for the city if a reasonable percentage of the money

handled by Chinatown gamblers flowed into the municipal treasury through the license office, instead of into the pockets of the Chinatown squad. By diverting it from the squad to the treasury by means of a license ordinance a source of temptation to the police would be removed, the city's revenue would be increased and no damage would be done to the community. It may wound our self-respect to thus imply that we cannot enforce our laws, but that is not so bad as to keep the stench of a scandal in our nostrils. If, however, gambling in Chinatown by the Chinese, whom we cannot assimilate, and whose sense of morality is at variance with ours, is an evil simply because it is in violation of a law framed in deference to our higher sense of morality, why not repeal the law and thus lessen the volume of crime? This is the sort of an argument that does not appeal to the purists of the pulpit or to the dailies that cannot differentiate between fan-tan and the Mexican lottery in which they are financially interested, but it is nevertheless a common sense view of the matter.

A Remarkable Endorsement

The necessity for a clean and competent judiciary cannot be too forcibly emphasized in this campaign. Dishonest judges and fool judges have been responsible for so many scandals in recent years that people have lost confidence in the bench, and lawyers have come to recognize the fact that success in their profession depends more upon the adroitness of a fine Italian hand than ability and knowledge of law. But the people want good judges, and if properly enlightened as to the merits and demerits of candidates will discriminate against the knaves and incompetents whom the politicians are trying to force upon them, and who are resorting to the tactics of common job-chasers in pursuit of the judicial plum. It is the duty of the press to spread the light regardless of party affiliation, and while this is being done to some extent it is unfortunate that in one instance the value of an endorsement is depreciated by reason of the apparent woeful ignorance of a daily as to the unfitness of a justice of the peace who is seeking reelection. The *Call* assures its readers that nobody could make a mistake by voting for G. W. F. Cook for justice of the peace. If the editor of the *Call* believes that statement what is his opinion worth regarding the qualifications of Daingerfield, who appears to have been endorsed on account of newspaper rivalry? The editor of the *Call* was probably impressed by the patriarchal appearance of G. W. F. Cook. But before becoming enthusiastic over the candidate of that ancient friend and protege of the distinguished Jake Rauer, he should have investigated the record of the old man. If his memory is so bad that he could not recall a few incidents of common notoriety in the career of G. W. F. Cook—at least one of which was published in the *Call*—he should have summoned a few of his reporters to his sanctum and questioned them as to their knowledge of G. W. F. Cook. And, by the way, it is not unimportant that bad men should be kept off the Justices' bench. Though it is a court that has no jurisdiction over vast estates, it is the poor man's tribunal. It is the court in which actions are brought by bad debt collectors, and in which there has been much blackmailing in the past by sharks of the legal

profession. No protege of Jake Rauer should be recommended for a job in that court.

A Sensational Pulpit Statement

Bishop Hamilton of the M. E. Church South is making a reputation for sensational statements. He professes to be a friend of the negro, whom he regards as the equal in intelligence and possibilities to the white man who has had no better opportunities of education and advancement. When asked what he thought would prove the solution of the race problem he answered:

"There were 30,000 mulattoes born in the United States in the past year and fully one-sixth of the colored race today has white blood in its veins. From that you can draw your own conclusions and I believe that for any one who considers these facts there is little question as to the ultimate solution of the race problem."

Assuming this figure to be correct, though Bishop Hamilton has not condescended to furnish us with the sources from which he has derived his information, instead of offering a solution to the race problem, this amazing state of affairs makes manifest a new and more dangerous complication. Thirty thousand half-caste children born into the United States would be a circumstance which in itself would call for investigation and inquiry; and there is no reason to suppose that the past year was more prolific of cases of miscegenation than the average. Is it a fact that the half-caste population of this country is increasing at the rate of thirty thousand annually? But when we consider that in most, if not all of the states, there are laws prohibiting marriage between the white and the colored races, these thirty thousand infants are more than mulattoes. They must be in the majority of instances, at least, illegitimate children, the offspring of irregular and unsanctioned unions between the lowest type of both races, predisposed to lawlessness by inheritance, and with every probability in favor of passing their lives in a criminal environment. The half-caste race is invariably all over the world, an outcast race, despised on the one hand and repudiated on the other. "Yellow nigger" was in the south during the existence of slavery as bitter a term of reproach to one race as "po' white" to the other. It is notorious that mixed races inherit the vices of both progenitors and the virtues of neither. The better class of negroes will not associate on terms of social equality with such of the white race as are willing to accept them. They have in that respect as much proper race pride as the Caucasians. On the other hand, the class of Caucas-

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

**EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS**

THE STEIN-BLOCH Co.
HACKETT, CARHART & Co.
PARAGON PANTS

NEW FALL STYLES
Ready-to-put-on
THE MOMENT YOU WANT THEM

ians who are willing to ally themselves with the negroes have nothing to lose by the connection. As a matter of history the most serious uprisings of subject and inferior races has always been traceable to the half-castes. Even in our own local Chinese quarter the only unruly children are those of mixed parentage. If it were a fact that we were adding to our population a yearly increase of thirty thousand mulattoes or even a third of that number, the race problem would not be nearing a solution. It would be only beginning, and some definite means of putting a quietus to such a state of affairs would be of urgent necessity. But Bishop Hamilton was probably misquoted.

An Up to date Marriage

How little respect is felt in some quarters for the sacredness of marriage is strikingly revealed in a recent application for a divorce filed in Washington, D. C. One Mrs. Vonnie Knowles Turner brought suit against her husband, Walter P. Turner, who is a nephew of Senator Turner of Washington, because it developed that his political pull was less powerful than she expected. According to the woman's own story the marriage was contracted as a matter of convenience to her. She was desirous of obtaining an appointment to one of the boards of award of the Paris Exposition. It does not appear to have mattered which, nor is it shown that she had special fitness for any. But that matters not; she wanted to go to Paris at the expense of the government, so she left her home in Ohio and journeyed to Washington to lobby for her cause. She learned there that Commissioner Peck had decided against the appointment of any young—query, unmarried?—women, and it occurred to her to be married and gain her end in that way. She says she informed Mr. Turner, whom she met for the first time in the national capital, of her determination, whereupon he offered to marry her. An agreement was made both before and after the ceremony that they should never enter into conjugal relations, which agreement has been faithfully kept. Neither have they ever publicly acknowledged the relationship. Mrs. Turner did not obtain her coveted appointment; now she wants a divorce. It would be interesting to know how many Social Purity leagues, Rescue the Perishing associations, and White Cross societies can point to the name of Vonnie Knowles in their lists of membership. And the fair Vonnie in all likelihood regards herself as a fragrant flower of virtuous womanhood. Has she not been married? The ease with which marriages can be contracted and broken goes to encourage the idea that marriage is an entirely private affair and that neither society nor law has any control over it beyond the demand that a few very simple forms shall be complied with. A large proportion of the marriages contracted in these days are secret and the motives in many cases are no higher than these of Vonnie Knowles. The first intimation that friends and relatives have of the situation is given when an application for annulment is made. The interests of children, the rights of property and the preservation of public morals demand that the marriage relation should be publicly assumed and that the contracting parties

shall have made a reasonable trial of matrimony before they sue for legal separation. The state would not be especially concerned with the relations existing between men and women or any man and any woman if it were not for the welfare of the children, its future citizens. Society—the state—is based upon the family, but the family is the last thing considered in this form of secret marriage for convenience. It is a pity there is not some means of meting out punishment to those who degrade the institution of marriage by such travesties.

Not the Hoodlum Now

When the first note of alarm over the Chinese situation was sounded, the good folk back east, lay and clerical, official and unofficial, lost no time in sending appeals to Pacific coast officials, begging them to restrain the violence of the vicious hoodlum and prevent him from wreaking wrath upon the inoffensive Celestial. Now comes the funny second chapter. The Chinese on the Pacific coast have not been molested not have they been in the least danger of it. Indeed, they enjoy privileges which their Caucasian brethren would not think of appropriating—privileges such as open defiance of sanitary regulations, immunity from punishment in the matter of running gambling dens—secret tribunals wherein they deal out justice without reference to white man's laws. Up to the present stage of affairs it has been the eastern preacher and missionary who have been clamorous for bombardments of Chinese ports, destruction of sacred cities, and beheadments of Chinese officials. Even our preachers have refrained from exaggerated language and the advocacy of barbarous methods. The beginning of the seventh chapter of the gospel according to St. Matthew would make good reading for some of these o'er-righteous folk—that is, if they have any other use for the Bible than as an article of export to the heathen.



Paris Exposition 1900

The
Grand
Prize

was awarded to

DEWAR'S
SCOTCH
WHISKY

Highest Possible Award

Sherwood & Sherwood

212-214 Market St.

Pacific Coast Agents

Ladies Tailor Made Suits, latest designs. Guaranteed perfect fit, big stock to select from. Liberal credit. M. Rothschild, 526 Sutter St.

The Saunterer

A Kick from Veritas

That most ancient of all newspaper contributors, *Veritas*, has asked me to touch up "the many inaccuracies in a long article in last week's *Argonaut* upon fancy dress ball's in California, anent the Carolan ball at San Mateo." "In point, of fact," says *Veritas*, "there never was a fancy ball given at Belmont either during the Ralston or Sharon regime, and the article entirely ignores what was universally declared to be the handsomest ball costume ever given in California—that given by Mr. and Mrs. Hall McAlister at their residence in First street, where the most striking costumes were those worn by Mrs. Coit as 'le sport' and Tiburcio Parrott as 'le Postillion du Longjumeau.'"

The Fault of the Press Agent

The fact is, dear *Veritas*, that my memory is somewhat rusty on the subject of the history of fancy dress balls in California, and besides I do not feel like taking the *Argonaut* to task for inaccuracies which, perhaps, should be charged up against the press agent of the Carolans instead of the editor of my contemporary. The article referred to was printed before the ball was pulled off and hence my assumption that it was written by the press agent. It was, of course, the duty of editor Hart to blue-pencil the article and eliminate discrepancies, but he had been invited to the ball, and as a prospective guest at the housewarming of the Carolan stable, probably felt a little reluctant to alter the manuscript.

He is Not a Widower

Walter Damrosch is coming to San Francisco again. He will be here during the latter part of this month. And, by the way, last season when Walter Damrosch visited us with Gadske and Bispham, a rumor somehow gained currency that the composer and Wagnerian exponent was an eligible. Nothing being seen of a Mrs. Damrosch it was surmised that the composer and his wife were legally separated. One rumor that never got beyond a whisper was that the lady was dead. This shows what it is to live out west, where everybody does not know everything. The fact of the matter is that it was not Margaret Blaine who died, but her sister Mrs. Coppinger. The rumor of the Walter Damroschs' separation arose from the incident that Mrs. Damrosch did not accompany her husband to social functions during their last visit to Washington, when he conducted for the Grau grand opera company. One night after the opera he attended a large reception given by Mrs. Benjamin Warder and her daughter at their "feudal castle." Washingtonians made comment that the conductor's wife was not with him, but the next week it was learned why she remained so quietly with her mother. She was expecting a visit from the stork.

The Blaine Children

It is generally understood that the younger Blaines, with the exception of Margaret and Emmons, inherited from their mother unfortunate dispositions.

Hattie Blaine, who married Truxton Beale, managed to exist but a short time in wedded blessedness. The social routine of the capital compels the Beales occasionally to meet at the same receptions, and then both are closely watched for some sign of re-enting; for it is suspected that in spite of their separation they love each other still. James G. Blaine's fiasco of a marriage with Marie Nevins is a matter of history. Emmons Blaine was a good boy but he died not long after his marriage to an Illinois heiress.

The Plumed Knight's Widow

Mrs. Blaine, senior, sold the lovely home in Dupont avenue—"Millionaires' Circle" as it is called—which she bought with her husband's insurance money, to Mr. George Westinghouse, the rich manufacturer of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. Mrs. Blaine now "visits round" among her children, Mrs. Damrosch being her favorite. She rents her country-place at Bar Harbor. The widow of the plumed knight possesses the Yankee thrift that never loses a chance to earn an honest penny. Her propensity for skimping and saving was a matter of general comment when her husband was in public life.

'She's a woman after my own heart.'
'And your purse, too, I suspect.'

An Old Home Gone

One of the oldest landmarks of the Mission has fallen in the path of progress and improvement. I refer to the Phelan residence at the corner of Seventeenth and Valencia street. The old building, which was one of the palatial residences of the city over a quarter of a century ago, has been torn down with the exception of a small section containing the two rooms occupied for many years by the late James and Mrs. Phelan. As a matter of sentiment these two rooms are to be maintained, and they are to form part of a new building, which is to be erected on the old site. The old building fronted on Seventeenth street, but the new one will face Valencia. The old residence was formerly the property of Frank McCoppin, who was Mayor of the city in the sixties. When he suffered financial reverses in the early seventies he lost his home, and shortly afterwards went to the Hawaiian Islands, where he made a fortune. A remarkable and attractive feature of the old place is a weeping willow tree which is probably the largest and most graceful on this coast.

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFEY,
Pacific Coast Representative

Back from the Exposition

The M. H. de Youngs have returned from Paris after an absence of four months. During their stay in Paris the De Youngs were amongst the leaders of social gayety in that festive capital. Mr. De Young, by reason of his official position as United States Commissioner, was brought into the most intimate relationship with the Exposition officials as well as those of the government, and he was generally recognized as the leading official representative of this country.

Mr. W. H. Mills is also back from the Exposition and he is being applauded on all sides for the great success which he made of the Southern Pacific exhibit. He did more than the entire Californian Commission to advertise the products and industries of this state and at less than one-tenth the expense. He did not make so grand a show from a social standpoint, but he looked after the interests of Californian producers and manufacturers and insisted upon their getting proper recognition.

The Californian Colony in Paris

Dr. Edmond L. Gros, whose betrothal has just been announced in a cable despatch from abroad, was once the champion juvenile wrestler of the Olympic club. With young Rudolph Cole, he used to appear at the "ladies' nights," some ten years ago, and the two youths wrestled for the edification of the fair spectators. Both were magnificent specimens of youthful physique, but "Ed" Gros was the more Adonis-like. He was at that time the handsomest boy in San Francisco. Young Gros was sent to Paris to finish his education. Some time after the death of his father, a druggist who was a prominent member of the French colony, his mother and sister joined Edmond in the French capital. Madame Gros was at one time rated among the most beautiful women in local French circles. She took part in the first Authors' Carnival at the old Mechanics' Pavilion in the French booth, being one of the ladies of Madame Recamier's court. She is a perfect blonde, while her children are both brunettes. The daughter, Camille, is a rarely lovely girl.

Will He Marry Again?

Captain Louis P. Brant was made a free man, by decree of Judge Hebbard, on Thursday of last week. Captain Brant's plea for bringing his divorce was desertion. His wife left him some years ago and returned to her old home, that aristocratic centre White Plains, New York. As Captain Brant has for a long time been very devoted to that charming widow, Mrs. Bandmann, it is expected that the announcement of their engagement will soon be made. Captain Brant resides in a luxurious residence in Van Ness avenue, which he built last year. Mrs. Bandmann is no longer young, but is still as fascinating as in the days when she was Miss Tonie Polard. Her father kept the Oriental hotel, at the corner of Bush and Battery streets, in early days. She married Julius Bandmann, the powder manufacturer, and they were once very wealthy. When Mr. Bandmann came to San Francisco from Bremen in pioneer days he was considered

the swellest fellow about town. He had a valet and a remarkable collection of clothes. In later years, when he became poor and a hanger-on about the City Hall, he still retained his fondness for clothes. Though seedy, there was ever a suspicion of style and elegance in his attire.

A Wedding of Last Week

The marriage of Miss Ada Thruston Dougherty, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dougherty, and Mr. Jabish Clement, son of H. N. Clement, was necessarily a quiet affair owing to the recent death of the bride's sister and the serious illness of her mother. It was solemnized at the Palace hotel, Rev. Dr. Clam- pett, rector of Trinity Episcopal church, performing the ceremony. The Doughertys and Clements are well known on both sides of the bay. The former lived part of the year in Fruitvale and part in San Francisco. They have always been known as charming entertainers. The bride is a clever, cultured young woman and possesses marked literary talent. Mr. Clement is a graduate of the Berkeley university. He is a fine amateur violinist.

Consuela in Ireland

An American girl is destined to attain the proud position of first lady of the Emerald Isle. She is none other than the Duchess of Marlborough, formerly Consuelo Vanderbilt. Her husband, the Duke, has been named as the successor of the Earl of Cadogan as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. The Duke is the youngest man that has ever held the job. With the Vanderbilt millions behind him he ought to be able to make a very good social showing in the "tight little isle." And his mother-in-law, Mrs. Ollie Belmont, will no doubt be glad to give him financial assistance providing she is able to divide social honors with her daughter at the Irish court.

Versification versus Elocution

"The Women, Heaven Bless Them," was one of the appropriate selections read by Mr. A. J. Waterhouse last week before the members of the Women's Press club. This was the *Examiner* man's debut as a reader from his own works. Waterhouse is known as the Jimmy Riley of the Pacific, and some of his verse has all the simple, heartfelt beauty of that of the Indiana man. Others are not so good. As a reader Mr. Waterhouse does not yet betray any great "call" for the job. He has not the clean syllabic utterance of a Riddle, but reads more after the style of Edward W. Townsend. It may be remembered that Townsend, when he attempted to interpret his "Chimmie Fadden" sketches from the lecture platform, was not a shining success. "When Pa First Et Tobasco Sauce" and "Those Dratted Modern Microbes," are among the best of Waterhouse's humorous verse, and one very touching bit of verse was entitled "How the Flowers Were Made."

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

Press Ladies at Dejeuner

It was to the untiring efforts of Mrs. J. H. Jewett that the breakfast given by the Women's Press club at the Occidental hotel on Thursday of last week was such a delightful affair. It was full of pleasant surprises from beginning to end. The affair was a celebration of the tenth birthday of the club, and was also in honor of the retiring president, Mrs. Reamer. Mrs. Sexton is the club's new chief executive. "Uncle" George T. Bromley was toastmaster and to open the ceremonies read some original verses by Harriet N. Skidmore on the "Tenth Anniversary of the Club." During the progress of the breakfast, musical numbers were rendered by the Knickerbocker quartet, Mr. Lucy, Mr. Larsen and Miss Carroll McComas. The toastmaster then took up his duties. Among those replying to toasts were the incoming and retiring presidents; Mabel Craft, Sunday editor of the *Chronicle*; Mrs. I. Lowenberg, a prominent women's club worker; Mrs. Mills, one of the founders of Mills college, and Eliza D. Keith, a successful educator and writer.

The P. C. W. P. A.'s Founder

It was ten years ago that the Pacific Coast Women's Press Association came to life. It grew from an idea that sprang into being in the mind of that brilliant woman, Emilie Tracy Y. Swett Parkhurst. When Emilie Swett was a little child she used to write verses and sketches when other children were playing games. She was the daughter of John Swett, the pioneer educator. When she was not yet sixteen she gained a prize offered by the *Chronicle* for the best Christmas story written by a Californian school girl. On the original membership roll of the Women's Press club were written the names of many prominent writers—Eliza D. Keith of the *News Letter*, Mrs. Emma R. Endres of the *London Times*, Mrs. Lillian Plunkett (now Mrs. Ferguson of the *Examiner*), Adeline Knapp, Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper of kindergarten fame, whose sad death is still remembered, and Charlotte Perkins Stetson.

A Resurrection

The coming of Jeffreys-Lewis to San Francisco seems almost like a resurrection from the dead. Jeffreys Lewis and John Henshaw are advertised to appear with the Stuart Robson company in "Oliver Goldsmith," following "Quo Vadis" at the Columbia. It is now six years since Miss Lewis appeared in this city, and she was thought to have quite dropped out of the dramatic firmament. This actress has had a more tempestuous career than Bettina Girard. She is best remembered by the general public for her famous impersonation of the Countess Zicka in "Diplomacy." In 1878 this play was produced by the company in which the ill-fated Harry Montague was the star, Maude Granger playing Dora. Maud Granger and Jeffreys-Lewis were in their prime in those days. They created a sensation in local club circles, but both appeared to be enamored of Harry Montague, and they cared naught for the smiles over the footlights. Montague died at the close of his engagement in this city and the two actresses mingled their tears over his coffin.

Her Early Conquests

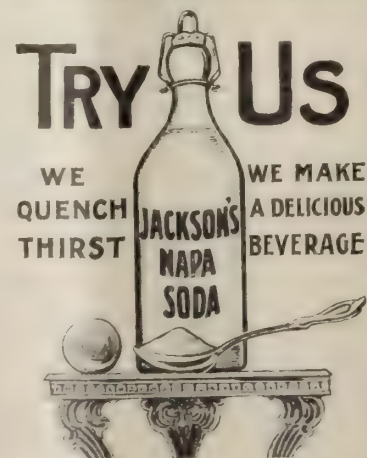
Some years later when Jeffreys Lewis had ingratiated herself into the affections of local theatre-goers

by her splendid work in "Forget Me Not" and "La Belle Russe" she married an Englishman whose name has slipped my memory. He had an abundance of money and spent it like a good fellow, but incidentally he ill-treated the actress and in a short time they were divorced. Then Jeffreys-Lewis went to Australia. There she fell in with Hanlon, the champion oarsman, who was training for a match for the championship of the world. He lost the race and his backers said he might have won if he had been more faithful to his training and less devoted to Jeffreys-Lewis. Hanlon, after gathering laurels became monotonous to him, returned to his old home in Toronto, Canada. There is a little island, by the way, opposite the Ontario capital which is named after the great oarsman, and is used as a pleasure ground during the summer.

Upon Jeffreys-Lewis' return to this city she became a greater favorite than ever. She played a long and successful engagement and in her company was a promising young actor named Harry Mainhall. He was a married man, but the bewitching smiles of the ravishing actress caused him to forget his domestic obligations. One day when Jeffreys-Lewis and Harry Mainhall were coming out of the theatre where they had been engaged in a rehearsal, they were met by Mrs. Mainhall armed with a riding whip. An exciting scene followed, in which the actor figured in a somewhat unenviable light. The whip was applied to his person in a vigorous fashion and he was obliged to seek safety in flight.

Her Other Love Affairs

Some months later the Mainhalls were divorced and a few weeks later Jeffreys-Lewis and her leading man and lover were married at the Galindo hotel in Oakland. It is said that one of the most interested guests at the wedding was a little ten-months-old baby, that seemed to have a personal interest in the affair. Nick Long, who was best man, held the infant during the ceremony. The Mainhalls appeared together in theatrical companies for a long time, but their brazen effrontery seemed to disgust the public and from that time the downfall of Jeffreys-Lewis was rapid. After a few years she drifted away from her young husband, and when she again bobbed up in this city the chief attendant in her train was Theodore Krimmer, a young playwright, who had written for



her a version of "Magda." The play was a failure, Kremmer drifted away and Jeffreys-Lewis won the devotion of another cavalier in the person of Couiter Brinker, the young actor who was killed a few months ago in New York by falling out of a window. For several years past, Jeffreys-Lewis, the talented, high-priced star of the eighties, the woman who ranked with Olga Nethersole as an impersonator of the courtesan type, has been amongst the also-rans of the theatrical profession.

A Divorce in Alameda

Those who know the James A. Powells are taking sides in the matter of the divorce suit which Mr. Powell has brought against his wife, Mrs. Powell was Edna Nahl, the pretty daughter of Arthur Nahl, the artist. When she married her present husband, three years ago, it was said that she agreed to the match out of spite against another man whom she expected to marry. Her wedding day with Mr. Powell was the very date she had set to become the bride of the other. Mr. Powell, who is a contractor, had an excellent position in the East and Mrs. Powell liked her residence there much better than California. But the husband, reversing the usual order of things, became homesick. He wanted to see his mother, and returned to Alameda. The wife remained East. And Mr. Powell, finding he could not persuade his wife to make her home in Alameda, under any condition, brought a suit for divorce against her, alleging desertion as the cause. Both the Nahls and Powells are prominent in society across the bay. The Nahl boys are clever with pencil and brush like their late father; one of them is a newspaper artist. It was Perham Nahl who invented the living bronze statuary that first shocked Alamedans at a church entertainment and was then introduced into vaudeville. In New York it served for the exploitation of the exquisite curves of an actress' figure, and brought the woman pages of free advertising in the papers all over the country.

McNutt-Potter

As I predicted early in the season, this has been a year of engagements, and some of these betrothal announcements have been decided surprises. That announced at Mrs. W. F. McNutt's tea on Tuesday, of the hostess' eldest daughter, Miss Mamie McNutt and Lieutenant Ashton Potter of the Fourth United States cavalry, was a complete surprise. Some of Miss McNutt's friends may have suspected it, but few had any idea their surmises were true. Miss McNutt is a very popular girl, clever and traveled. Her fiancé is a nephew of the great Bishop Potter of New York, and the younger brother of James Brown Potter. Therefore the beautiful Fifi Potter is his niece. One of his sisters is Mrs. Clarence Carey whose husband is a brother of Mrs. Burton Harrison. Therefore, in a roundabout manner, the McNutts and Crockers will now be "family connections."

Porter Ashe for Congress

I do not think that Julius Kahn will have the pleasure of serving in Congress another term. His opponent in the Fourth Congressional district this year is a very strong man, R. Porter Ashe. Moreover, as I have had occasion to say several times during this campaign, this is the era of the young man in politics. Porter Ashe has birth and breeding,

two qualities that ought to tell in the halls of legislation in the national capital. We send too many bores to Washington, D. C. It is well occasionally to be represented by a gentleman. Mr. Ashe is a good American, on his mother's side being directly related to the celebrated Admiral Farragut. He is a lawyer, and a good one. Mr. Ashe has served his apprenticeship in politics as a State Senator. He is therefore well fitted to represent us in Congress. He is a sound Democrat, well read in the principles of his party, and familiar with its precepts.

Hymen Should be Happy

There was a great batch of weddings to disturb the serenity of the swim this week. The girls of any attractions who are not about to be married, or not at least engaged to be married, are very rare happenings just now. Miss Romola Bigelow was married to Samuel Austin Wood on Wednesday. It was an evening affair, at the Bigelow home in McAllister street. Upon the same evening, in the First Presbyterian church, Miss Blanche Terrill was united to William Durbrow. The latter was rather an elaborate affair, and I have never seen a prettier wedding gown than that worn by Miss Terrill. It was a white silk crepe, and was almost Grecian in its grace. A shower of rose-leaves, instead of the proverbial rice, was a feature of the Bigelow-Wood wedding. The Shorb-Murtagh wedding was solemnized on Tuesday at St. Dominic's. The next weddings talked of are those of Miss Follis and Mr. Griffin, Miss Edna Hopkins and Mr. Taylor. And others are in the air.

A Ministerial Record Breaker

Rev. J. A. B. Wilson was written up this week as a record-breaker because he had performed seven marriages in one day. I wonder whether Rev. J. A. B. Wilson employs a press agent, or whether he carried the news of his record-breaking feat into the office of the daily which published the item. The item could not have been obtained in any one of the ordinary news channels, and I am quite certain that the newspaper did not detail a reporter to accompany the minister from house to house to witness the ceremonies. Yet the time, place and names of each affair were given. Under the circumstances I am inclined to assume that either Dr. Wilson or his press agent secured the publication of the item. In either event I should respect the reverend gentleman for his appreciation of the value of advertising. Ministers are not enjoined by the ethics of their profession from advertising, and if Dr. Wilson desires to enjoy the title of Champion Nuptial Knot Maker nobody need object. If it should become generally known that he transacts the nuptial knot business with quickness and despatch at popular prices marked down to suit the trade, in the course of time he would have to hire a few assistants. Such is the value of advertising.

Switches
Hair Rolls
Combs
Brushes
Quintonica
Foam Shampoo

An Ideal place where you get ideal treatment. Artistic hairdressing by the most artistic artists in the city and only 25c.

G. LEDERER

The Popular Hair Dresser
123 Stockton St.

A Midway Down South

Los Angeles is evidently waking up to the fact that it is a show town. Otherwise, what could have induced the Los Angeles Athletic club to project such a carnival as was held lately in the southern metropolis? A "Midway Carnival" is a very bold kind of a fete. Some of the features of the one projected by the Athletic club must likely have shocked the good people of the citrus belt. Little Egypt and a whole troupe of Egyptian dancers were engaged to wriggle for the delectation of the multitude. There was a Hawaiian village, regulation Hula Hula girls and films showing the "Sapho" kiss patented by Olga Netherstone. Surely they are growing reckless in Los Angeles.

A Brief Marital Career

Mrs. Herbert Quinby has returned to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Davies of Los Angeles. The marriage of Miss Maud Davies and Herbert Quinby was an event of last December, but the enthusiasm of the young couple has already waned, and it is believed that the wife will never return to her husband. Mrs. Quinby traveled for two years with Sousa as soprano and soloist, and it was while studying music in Paris that she met her present husband. Soon after the wedding they became prominent in the social life of Detroit. The bride identified herself with the musical contingent, and accepted a position in the choir of one of the most fashionable churches. She sent in her resignation just before leaving for her home.

Characteristic Stupidity

The regents of the State University seldom meet without one or two of their number doing something which betrays rank stupidity and unfitness for the office they hold. When I learned of how they permitted the state to lose the Sutro library, I felt satisfied that a guardian was what more than one of them needed, and I am becoming more convinced of that every day. At a recent meeting of the board it was decided to donate to the widow of the late Professor Kellar a sum equal to two or three months' salary. This was proper because Professor Kellar had rendered valuable service to the university and had died in poverty. But before the resolution was adopted Regent Wallace tacked on an amendment making similar provision for the widow of Secretary Bonte who died several years ago. The amendment was adopted. Yet all the regents are aware of the fact that Bonte left a small fortune to his widow and that she is not in want. I believe that at the following meeting of the board Regent Budd, who was absent at the previous meeting, indulged in some scathing criticism of the Bonte amendment and that as a consequence Mrs. Hearst moved for a reconsideration and the motion being carried the unwarranted donation was repealed.

Melone on Wallace

At present Judge Wallace appears to be under a pretty hot fire directed by his old friend Drury Melone. According to Melone Wallace used money to influence legislation at Sacramento. As the Statute

Hunter Baltimore Rye Whiskey is sold everywhere.

of Limitations has probably run against the offense, the distinguished Police Commissioner is not likely to be prosecuted for baiting the mazuma hunters of the capital; nevertheless it should be interesting to get the whole story of the transaction. Wallace has been posing as a reformer and terror to evil-doers for many years and I was never quite convinced of his sincerity. Indeed I have regarded him as a sham and a somewhat dangerous one at that, and I believe that Drury Melone could supply me with much interesting data in line with my views.

The Deadly Braunhart Rumor

While the friends of Judge Coffey regard the reelection of that upright jurist as a foregone conclusion, nevertheless they should be warned against the pernicious activity of the unpopular and unsavory Braunhart. They should remember poor, old Michael Meagher who lost the Recordership through his reputed intimacy with Braunhart. It was popularly supposed that Michael Meagher had a "walk-over" in his campaign, but somebody started the rumor that in the event of his election the impossible Sammy would be appointed chief deputy. The rumor proved fatal. The opponents of Meagher used it as campaign ammunition with deadly effect. Sammy has attached himself to Coffey like a piece of adhesive plaster, for years. He nominated him for Superior judge six years ago, on which occasion he referred to his Honor as "James Vincent Coffey," and if it were not for the fortunate circumstance of his not being a member of the convention he would probably have nominated him again this year. The revulsion of sentiment against Sammy in six years is something to be reckoned with by a candidate for office, and I hope that no rumor about his being out for appraisements will cut any figure in this campaign.

Jeff James' Daughter

One of the daily papers lately voiced the rumor that Mrs. Walker Graves, formerly Maud James, is to tour the state with a concert troupe. Mrs. Graves is the daughter of Jefferson James, once candidate for Mayor, and I believe recipient of the smallest vote ever cast for any one running for that office. Maud James' wedding followed very closely upon her graduation from the Irving Institute, and was said to be a love match of the most genuine description. The Graves' with their increasing family have always continued to occupy the paternal mansion in Howard street. Mrs. Graves has ever been regarded as a handsome, clever, and thoroughly independent young matron, and if she has made up her mind to sing in concert she will undoubtedly have her way.

Before engaging the Caterer, secure

SIGNOR FACHUTAR...

The well known Mandolinist and Director of the Famous MANDOLIN ORCHESTRA

For your entertainment.

Address, 718 Post St. between Jones and Leavenworth.
'Phone Polk 1575.

He Sings Mother Songs

The most active campaigner on the Republican judicial ticket is Tom Graham, ex-Police judge, who is now trying for a seat on the Superior bench. Tom's stronghold is south-of-the-slot, and he has been much in evidence at Republican meetings in that district. But Tom makes no pretensions to being a spellbinder. His long suit runs in vocal chords, and as soon as he mounts a platform his admirers shout, "Never mind a speech, Tom, give us a song," whereupon the candidate for Superior-judge clears his throat and proceeds to sing a sentimental ballad. He has a number of mother songs in his repertory and he sings them with much feeling. This is the first time on record that a man has attempted to qualify for the Superior bench by demonstrating his fitness for the vaudeville stage.

The Frasers Again

P. B. Fraser, one of the defendants in a suit brought by L. A. Richards last Monday, against the Farmers' and Merchants' bank of Stockton to recover money alleged to have been misappropriated by that institution, is the father of Mary Fraser who was sent to a private madhouse because she bathed too often and couldn't live in harmony with an autocratic step-mother. The feeling against Fraser in Stockton on account of his unjust treatment of his daughter is becoming intense, and though the young woman is still in the private asylum it is understood that she will soon be rescued, and that her father and brother will soon thereafter learn that unlawfully depriving a person of liberty, even though that person be a daughter or sister, is a serious offense. And, by the way, the feeling against Alfred Fraser, the brother, is even more bitter than that which exists against his father. He is an attorney of Stockton, and it is said that he arranged the preliminaries for the incarceration of his sister, and that he went so far as to procure a pair of handcuffs to shackle her wrists. And since the disclosures that have been made he has spoken most harshly of his sister. According to the gossips of Stockton he had a grievance against her because she imparted too much information to his fiancée just before his marriage.

Buckley's Old Partner

Max Popper, an ex-henchman of Chris Buckley, is reported by the *Chronicle* to be on the warpath against Judge Lawlor. It seems like giving the unspeakable Max undue prominence to mention his opposition to or advocacy of any man's candidacy. If Chris Buckley hadn't made a rich man out of Popper, Max would probably still be engaged in selling socks and suspenders, and the public wouldn't know he was on earth. But the money which he acquired from public contracts, with the assistance of his mentor, Buckley, has given him a certain standing in the Democratic organization, and his few faithful touts for whom he has secured jobs at the City Hall make a great deal of noise to give the impression that he has a following. People have long since ceased to take Max seriously. Ever since he refused to testify before a grand jury, on the ground that the truth might land

him in the jute mill at San Quentin, it has been generally understood that he was a bogus reformer. A candidate should prefer his opposition to his friendship. He opposed Dr. Stanton when the latter was a candidate for railroad commissioner and lied about him too. His opposition to such a man as Lawlor should be expected. Hurley, the notorious jury-briber, is also out fighting Lawlor. Popper and Hurley would be a strong team if the inmates of San Quentin had a vote in San Francisco.

Why He Was Frozen Out

And by the way, to Judge Lawlor is due the credit of having forced Popper out of the Purity Committee of the Democratic organization. It is the Purity Committee that handles the funds contributed by candidates to defray campaign expenses. When Judge Lawlor was called upon for his pro rata of the assessment he declared that he was quite willing to contribute providing the chairman could explain to him how a committee, a member of which was working against him, could conscientiously accept his money for the purpose of promoting his interests. The chairman confessed his inability to explain, and as a consequence Popper was forced to resign. The indelicacy of his position, however, had never occurred to him. It was called to his attention. Having been educated in the Buckley school the impropriety and indecency of accepting from a candidate money to be expended ostensibly in his behalf, while intending to work for his defeat, would never strike Max Popper.

He Will Build a Country Place

That very exclusive neighborhood, South Ben Lomond, is to have the seal set upon its exclusiveness. A Tevis will take up his residence there. South Ben Lomond is the locality in which is situated the Hotel Rowardennan, which is opposed to receiving Jewish guests. There are a few very charming country houses in this section of Santa Cruz county. The J. Francis Andersons, formerly of England, are the oracles of the place, but they are not much richer than the Joshua Hendys who own a luxurious cottage opposite the hotel. Mr. Hugh Tevis intends, I understand, to build a beautiful country-home in South Ben Lomond, where he has lately bought land. Hugh Tevis is a widower and is still young. His late wife, who died after a too short wedded life, was Miss Alice Boalt, daughter of Judge John H. Boalt. Their wedding is still remembered as one of the most elaborate ever celebrated in Grace Episcopal church. Hugh's brother, Will, married Miss Mabel Pacheco, ex-Governor Pacheco's daughter, and their home is in Bakersfield. Dr. Harry Tevis is still a bachelor.

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

The Salisbury Secret

The last of the details of how Mrs. Monroe Salisbury was going to make a great fortune in Nome this summer have just come to hand by mail. The day before the steamer sailed for the north she was given a farewell tea by Mrs. Thornton. Of course everybody wanted to know why she was going north.

"To make my fortune," she frankly confessed, "Margaret and I will return in the fall simply loaded down with gold nuggets."

No amount of coaxing or pleading could wring from her how she expected to get them.

"That's my secret," she observed, "and success depends on my keeping it."

Ill health prevented her sailing next day. Her husband was the sole representative of the family to sail. Many friends of the Salisburys were at the dock with a view, among other things, of learning the Salisbury secret; but Monroe Salisbury proved as reticent and tongue-tied as his wife regarding it. All the curiously inclined could discover was a great case on the dock, carefully boarded and marked, "Salisbury, Cape Nome."

But before that exciting moment a group of the most curious ladies delegated a winsome widow who was going north to worm the secret out of Monroe Salisbury by hook or crook and write her discovery to them. It took the widow a week to unbend the resolute but gallant Salisbury, but finally she succeeded and the letter to her friends has just come to hand. The case contained a waffle wagon and all the paraphernalia that accompanies the making of good waffles. Mrs. Salisbury had planned to flood the Nome market with the best waffles ever baked inside the Arctic Circle and reap the natural benefit from the waffle-mad miners—nuggets of gold. And that is Mrs. Salisbury's carefully guarded secret.

Aftermath of the Barn Dance

The smart set is still discussing the Carolan "stable ball." A "pot-pourri de Carolan" is being dished up at cosy afternoon teas. Those who were present at the ball furnish tasty recollections of the brilliant scenes, the vari-colored decorations, the beautiful dresses and "the jolly times we had"; while those who were not invited sweetly contribute a few tobasco dipped anecdotes concerning the Carolan menage. Nearly all of those who were there mention the fact that some two hundred guests were on the list while the handsome stables would easily have accommodated twice the number and given the scene a gayer and warmer appearance. This is a neat way of calling attention to the exclusiveness of the function. But the observation most commented on was the number of faces of the old-time set that were "conspicuously absent." I could easily rattle off the names of three score of them. Hitherto they have been regarded as necessary to such a gathering as the proper garniture. Their names are written in gilt letters in the blue book and kept in stereotype by the newspaper press for their best society columns. But mirabile dictu—Mrs. Carolan sweeps her pen down the standard lists and for the first time in society song and story they fail to materialize. Has Mrs. Pullman-Carolan in this famous ball done what society has always expected she would do? Created a new set of which she is to be the reigning queen?

The Fair Hostess

Of course Mrs. Carolan wore the most stunning gown at the ball. It was a Parisian creation and was in striking contrast to the gowns worn by the Carolan girls. Mrs. Carolan may allow her husband to pull daringly on the Pullman purse strings but the privilege certainly does not extend to the rest of his family. She has her own independent mind regarding the handling of her fortune as well as her position in society. When she first came here the Del Monte set dubbed her "The Spider." Perhaps it was because she was so fascinating. Perhaps it was because she watched and waited and wove her designs to suit her own wilful self. She is exceedingly nervous and in her own way she is deeply in love with her husband. Her intense jealousy regarding him kept many young matrons with friendly inclinations away from her and likewise the most timid of the Burlingame maids disposed to friendly advances. Maids and matrons don't want Mrs. Carolan to think that they are "rushing" the affections of the prone-to-blush Frank.

When Mrs. Pullman-Carolan came here from Chicago she seemed to think that by right of her position and wealth she would be welcomed as a new society queen. But Californian society has peculiar ideas of "who's who," especially the Blingum wing of it, as certain tales in the daily prints will testify. Mrs. Carolan possesses a certain aloofness and iciness of manner that some people think stamps the breeding of the Vere de Veres. The people who were not invited to the "stable ball" call it by another name. Anyhow local society refused to climb over the wall of aloofness with which Mrs. Carolan surrounded herself, but instead blithely mounted the frisksome hunter and galloped gaily over the Blingum hills, merrily chasing the common anise seed bag. And Mrs. Carolan remembered it all when she made out her list of invitations.

Some Tales of the "Scratched"

In return for this aloofness tobasco-dipped anecdotes are told of the Francis Carolans by "those scratched." Ever since Mr. Carolan wore knickerbockers he has suffered under the nickname of "Pinkey." One day Mrs. Carolan was chatting with Walter Hobart on the Burlingame club house veranda. A short distance away Mr. Carolan was putting a hunter through his paces. Suddenly the critical eye of Hobart caught a move that merited an expert's observation:

"Hi, Pinkey!" he hailed, "come here a minute."

Mrs. Carolan, daughter of the House of Pullman, drew herself up angrily:



Jesse Moore

A A

WHISKEY

BEST ON EARTH

"Mr. Carolan," she called, "will you kindly step here a moment?"

Frank trotted up with an inquiring look on his big, rosy face.

"Mr. Hobart," she began, icily, looking that easy-going individual straight in the face, "permit me to introduce you to my husband, Mr. Frank Carolan."

And forthwith she proceeded to give Mr. Walter Hobart a record-making tongue-lashing for presuming to dare to address her husband by such a familiar and vulgar appellation as "Pinkey."

Mrs. Carolan and Mr. Hobart

Mrs. Carolan has no great love for this same careless Walter Hobart. Her one ambition in life is to have the world acknowledge that her husband is a better rider than he. In order to properly equip Mr. Carolan for the contest she has taken him to Europe and has had him specially instructed by the very best riding masters. She has given him the pick of trained saddle horses and has furnished them with the most sumptuous paraphernalia in the land. Nothing like the Carolan blankets, saddles, bridles and every day "horse fixings" has ever been collected on the coast. And to cap it all she has just presented Frank with the finest stable in the West. But all this does not make Frank Carolan a better rider than Walter Hobart and the knowing ones say it never will. That is why those who were not invited to the Carolan ball smile ironically and say, "It is to laugh."

They were School Girls

The gossips who furnish such stories likewise are responsible for this one. Shortly after the marriage a number of society people dotted the Del Monte veranda. Mrs. Carolan was in a rocker at a distance from everybody, as behooved one in her exclusive social position. Walter Martin sat near by. Mr. Carolan, a short distance away, was chatting with Miss Marie Wells and Miss Oge. He had known them for years but they still lacked one thing in the Carolan acquaintanceship—an introduction to the new Mrs. Carolan. Suddenly a burst of merry laughter from the group disturbed the composure of the preoccupied Mrs. Carolan. She surveyed the merry group disapprovingly for a moment and sharply called:

"Frank!"

Mr. Carolan marched over.

"Who are those girls you are flirting with?" she demanded.

Her husband blushed.

"Oh, they're nothing but school girls," he answered. "I've known them a long time."

Mrs. Carolan rocked herself more rapidly and her pretty chin began to set resolutely. Frank saw what was coming and he arose to the occasion with the aplomb that has carried him over a three-rail fence many a time.

"They're only school girls," he repeated, "but

they've got a great crush on you, Harriet. They think you're lovely."

"Do they?" she observed, with a tinge of color, and condescending to glance at them, "well, I must say, they're really quite nice looking girls, after all."

And the incident closed, much to the husband's relief.

His Evasive Reply

I was not surprised when I learned that ex-Judge E. D. Sawyer had been accused of exercising undue influence over an old woman and inducing her to make him her heir. I have never known of his doing anything to warrant prosecution in disbarment proceedings but he is one of those suave old gentlemen who seems to be trying to impress you all the time with his superior brand of integrity, I have always had him under suspicion. He figured very prominently as the attorney for the McDonalds at the time of the Pacific bank failure and he was one of the men that tried to induce the city to take the Home of Inebriates off the hands of the survivors of the old notorious Dashaway Association. When he was offered an opportunity the other day to give his version of the Shimmins will case he replied:

"I try my cases in court and not in the newspapers."

That is the usual evasion of people that have no defense to make, or that require time in which to manufacture one.

McNab Fears Exposure

Gavin McNab is an exceptional Scotchman for more reasons than one. The principal one is that he can appreciate a joke without a surgical operation. And he is no ordinary wit himself. Meeting a friend the other day who proceeded to josh him about the *Examiner* cartoons of himself in Highland costume he remarked:

"The *Examiner*, I fear, will soon be making a horrible exposure of me."

"Do you think so?" he was asked.

"Yes," he replied, "that cartoonist is making my kilts shorter every day."

Cassidy's Distinction

Jim Flynn, the street contractor, was called upon by the Civil Service Commission, a short time ago, to assist in the examination of applicants for positions in the Department of Public Works. The first man examined by him was John Cassidy, and the first question Flynn asked was:

"What would you consider to be a good day's work in the paving line?"

"F'r you or f'r th' city?" asked Cassidy.

"Never mind about that," said Flynn, "what would you think was a good day's work?"

"About eighteen hundred feet f'r you, sir, an' six hundred f'r th' city," was the reply.

DR. CHARCOT'S FRENCH TREATMENT FOR THE NERVES

Is the best and most successful that has ever been discovered for weak nerves

WE ARE THE SOLE AGENTS ON THE PACIFIC COAST

THE GRANT DRUG COMPANY,

Send for Circular

38-40 Third Street, corner Stevenson

Where Ignorance is Bliss

"That's the carriage, Henry; the one that just drove down the street. Every Sunday night, just at dusk, it waits on the corner diagonally opposite our house, for a woman who comes from some place in the block. A man gets out of the carriage, helps her in, and they are driven away. I've found out who the people are," and the invalid in her low chair by the window raised her pale face to her husband's habitually listless one. With careless good-humor he turned toward her.

"Well," smilingly, "how came you to know?"

"Felice found out all about it."

"She leads a life of interrogation and exclamation points, that pert little maid of yours," said he. "There's no use of closing a door on a skeleton if she is near. Like love, she laughs at locksmiths."

"Yes, I know that she is curious, and I often reprove her for it, but this time the story was so interesting and pathetic that I listened."

"What is the name?"

"That I'm going to keep until the last, and see if you can guess. First, I'll tell you all that Felice told me."

"She watched, and found out from which house the woman came. Then she invited the attentions of the butler of the family, whose overtures she had hitherto repulsed. He is a man who has long been in their service and, until he met Felice, had guarded their secret well. She frankly acknowledged that he was 'tres difficile,' but that to her was no drawback. It only heightened her enjoyment of the situation. By degrees, she learned this sad story of the daughter of the family."

"The young woman had been engaged to a man of whom her father and brother disapproved, for, although she was very charming, they felt that the wealth of the family had also something to do with his attentions. He was forbidden the house. She then made arrangements to elope with him. He was to meet her at this very corner, at this very hour, with a carriage. They were then to drive to a minister's house to be married. She felt that all would be forgiven her when her father and brother realized her great love for this man, and his great love for her."

"She came to this appointed place, and waited. Half the night she stood in the shadow of a neighbor's house, and strained her ears for the sound of carriage wheels. Then, cold, weary, she crept back to the home she had deserted. She dragged herself up the steep marble steps leading to the front door, and rang the bell. She gave no thought to the surprise and consternation her appearance there at that time of the night would occasion. The butler opened the door, and she attributed his state of apathy, if she thought at all, to the fact of his being a well-trained servant, rather than to a lack of interest. She was about to mount the stairs leading to her apartments, when her brother came out of the library. He, too, showed no curiosity at seeing her there in the gray dawn in her out-door clothes. The sight of his pale, drawn face finally aroused her numbed senses. Like a child, she held out her hands to him, while a mantle of fear fell over her. He drew her towards him, with the tenderness he always showed her, led her into the library, and closed the door. There he told her, as gently as he could, the terrible news."

"Their father, seeing that he could no longer ward off bankruptcy, had, that afternoon, taken his own life."

"The poor girl fainted, and for many weeks after that, the brother thought that he was going to lose the only being he had left on earth to love. The body finally survived, but the tired brain slept. Once a week it awakened. Every Sunday night, just at dusk, she stole from the house, came to this corner and waited for her faithless lover. At first her brother opposed her leaving the house, but that caused her to become violent. Their physician recommended meeting her with a carriage, just as the arrangement was made three years ago."

"She leaves her home at the same time every Sunday night, followed stealthily by the faithful butler, who sees that she reaches the corner in safety. Her brother is there with a carriage. He alights, as the lover should have done that terrible night, helps her in, and they are driven away. That seems to satisfy her until the next week, when the same proceeding takes place again."

"What became of the man?"

"The butler told Felice that he married a woman of great wealth, who is an invalid. His wife adores him, but he finds it necessary to be out of town often on business. The

butler admitted that he was considered fascinating by women."

"What a calloused soul he must have, to wreck one woman's life and daily deceive another! It's strange that the same Maker is responsible for a man like him, and a man like you, Henry. Her name is Miss Winston. The man's name the butler wouldn't disclose. You're going, dear? I thought you intended spending the evening with me? You're home so seldom."

"I'm going for a little walk. The room seems—seems—warm to me."

"Kiss me. How fortunate I am to have a husband who loves me, despite my being a gossiping invalid. Why, how white you are!"

"Tis the shadows playing tricks on your eyes. Ring for lights. I'll be back soon."

"It must be very late. Eleven o'clock! How that story has wrapped up my thoughts. Felice! Felice!"

"Oui, madame. Oh, madame!"

"Why, what's the matter?"

"Oh, madame! Terrible! Mademoiselle Winston—"

"Calm yourself, Felice, and then if you have anything to tell state it briefly."

"Oui, madame. This evening Mademoiselle Winston and her brother went driving as usual, and on their return, so the butler told me, they met mademoiselle's former fiance. Her brother was helping her to alight. She was standing with one foot on the carriage step, when monsieur came along. Monsieur Winston saw him, and struck him, dashing him to the ground. As he arose, his face bleeding, mademoiselle must have recognized him, for she gave one scream, and fell back, dead. Pauvre mademoiselle! Her heart was weak, so Monsieur le Docteur said."

"Poor girl. Hers was a sad life. 'Tis a pity her brother didn't kill the heartless coward who wrecked it! I hear your master, Felice. Let him in."

"Mon Dieu! monsieur!"

"Hush. Tell your mistress I'm not well. I'm going directly to my room."

"I hear you, Henry. I know that something's wrong. I'm coming to see. Your face, all bloody! What does it mean?"

"There, there, don't get excited, my dear. My foot slipped, and I fell, as I was crossing the street. Stone bruises are easily healed."

—E. H. Strong.

Staying in the same hotel with Von Bulow at one time was a violinist of renown whose opinions on things in general were obnoxious to the great conductor. At the close of a conversation Von Bulow, who happened to be in a bad temper, rather astonished the violinist by saying:

"Do you know what you are? You are a social discord for which the solution has not yet been discovered."

George M. Willcox...

Real Estate and Financial Agent

Income Producing Real Estate a Specialty

Loans negotiated and Issued. Insurance placed.

TELEPHONE DAVIS 635

328 Montgomery St.

Safe Deposit Building

San Francisco, Cal

Miss May Hunt

Fashionable * Millinery

Ladies, Misses and Children's Hats Trimmed and Remodeled

239 Powell Street

Cor. Geary

1st Floor, Room 12

Dramatic World

At The Show This Week

COLUMBIA—"Quo Vadis"—Not so good as the Alcazar version.

CALIFORNIA—"The Azzalis"—eccentric but brilliant.

ALCAZAR—"We-uns of Tennessee"—brightly melodramatic.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"In Paradise"—spicy.

TIVOLI—Grand opera—repertory, and good.

ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—always entertaining.

Maud Knowlton is with "Brown's in Town" this season.

Apropos the Opera

The Tivoli grand opera has developed a clientele of regular attendants who go on certain evenings every week and never miss an opera. I have been talking to some of them on the subject and have learned from the mouths of several witnesses who testify independently and without collusion that where they are enjoying a succession of grand operas they lose all desire to witness dramatic representa-



MATTIE LOCKETTE, with "A Hindoo Hoodoo," at the California

tions. "I do not care for plays," said one enthusiast, "any play is so flat after hearing opera." I find this to be the general opinion. There is something about the music which keys up the whole presentation, acting included. The genuine music lovers who frequent the Tivoli see nothing absurd in opera, and do not agree with the musical critic of the *Bulletin* who says: "Grand opera has not much more to boast of in the way of sanity than the melodrama and crazy farce with which it has been competing. The music is, of course, divinely reasonable. The laws of harmony and composition are almost rigid in their intellectuality and formality; and exalted emotion is most properly expressed in music. But the acting! What actually goes on before the

eyes is a frenzied inversion of all dramatic consistency. It is rarely that a word of what the singers are saying can be distinguished. They go through scenes of what we are told is love, anger, hatred, revenge or devotional fervor, with only arms working like pump-handles to indicate that anything is on foot except the magic of sweet sounds. There is so little logic in opera that it needs to be taken as a dramatic desert, a rapturous aftermath of the sound common sense of the drama." The enthusiasts with whom I have conversed do not care a rap when Berthald makes love in German and Stewart responds in French, while Repetto fills up the feast of language with Italian and Schuster with English. It is the music they comprehend and not the words. It is no use for cold critics to insist that music is not a language to these people, for it certainly is. They are not the kind who attend opera for fashion or display, or because it is the thing. They go because they love it and can not resist its appeals.

A Proof of Affection

At one of the late performances of the Azzali opera company I watched an Italian couple, man and wife, toiling up the mountainous ascent to the gallery. Each one of the pair was burdened with a child. The mother carried a mere babe, the father a toddler of less than two years. The dress and appearance of these people indicated scanty means, yet they must have been actuated by a love of music to pursue its charms under such heavy difficulties. Imagine going to the opera and having to carry the nursery along! It is no wonder that Italians as a race love music when they become accustomed to listen to it in their very earliest infancy, even before they can use their mother tongue. If the infants failed to enjoy the performance the audience was not made aware of the fact.

The Azzalis

When we consider the numerous accidents, delays and contrarieties of the much heralded Azzali troupe we ought to congratulate ourselves on the enterprise and good management of the Tivoli, which can give us three or four months of grand opera almost without a hitch. Singers are a hard sort of folk to handle, as many an impresario has found out to his cost, Signor Azzali especially. Was ever manager so harassed and beset by trouble? It is a pity, because he has good singers and pretty women, the chorus always excepted. To be sure, there are vagaries of stage setting and costume but the Latin mind is indifferent to such. It does not feel aggrieved at seeing the men in "Traviata" sport the fashions of the Valois while the prima donna is attired in the style of the later nineteenth century and the female chorus in rigs of no particular age or period.

HOW'S THIS

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

BASEBALL

STOCKTON

—VS.—

SAN FRANCISCO

Saturday, October 13th, 3 p.m.

Sunday, October 14th, 2:30 p.m.

RECREATION PARK

Admission 25 Cts.

8th & Harrison Sts.

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

For correspondence the "Hawaiian Blue" note-paper in the several shapes has proved the most popular of any of this season's creations! To be had only at Cooper's, Art Stationers.

Few Novelties this Week

There will always be good houses to see "Quo Vadis," whatever dramatic version of the Polish writer's novel is given. But I think the Alcazar version was fully as fine scenically, and far better acted, than the New York edition now being played at the Columbia. The latter's stage is larger and the stage pictures consequently show off better, that is all the difference. The scenery of the visiting "Quo Vadis" was painted by a former San Francisco boy, Frank Dodge, who has for years been a noted scenic artist in New York. But his apprenticeship was served in this city.

"In Paradise" is not the right kind of a piece for the Morosco audiences. They like good, moral melodrama and I think Mr. Frawley should give them what they desire. "In Paradise" did not seem so brutally outspoken at the California, but at the Grand you positively find yourself blushing where you formerly smiled a broad grin.

"We-uns of Tennessee" is doing a good business at the Alcazar. The fad for war-plays seems not to have fully died out. The only thing I do not like about "We-uns" is that scene where Lige dies. The scene is all right. It is a strong scene. What I object to is the return of the corpse to life, in Lazarus fashion, in response to a curtain-call.

They Have Gathered Them In

The Tivoli management, I am glad to see, has taken my advice, freely given in last week's issue of *Town Talk*. It has gathered in the principals of the Azzali company. Collamarini is to sing in "Carmen" next week, and the other Azzali stars will strengthen bills upon other occasions.

Fred Belasco is in New York, securing new plays and people for the new Central theatre Belasco and Thall are to have next season.

Barron Berthald, the Tivoli tenor, shows his metal in "The Jewess." This opera has drawn well. It is well presented and finely staged.

There is a song used in "Way Down East" which is said to be nearly one hundred years old. It is sung by the constable, a quaint old character, and its popularity is so great that everybody in Chicago, where Brady's company is presenting the play at McVicker's theatre, is singing the refrain which runs thus:

"All bound round with a woollen string.

A great big hat with a great big brim

All bound round with a woollen string."

The authorship of the song has been traced to one Thomas Tusser, a poet who flourished about 1515.

The Funny Little Man and the Mouse

Frank Daniels has a suburban home in New York, at Rye. I remember hearing a story about Daniels, when he had returned home after a long tour of "the provinces." He had just completed an inspection of his stable, horses, cows, pigs, and other cattle, when, upon entering the kitchen, the Hilernian cook told him that a mischievous mouse which had for days been pilfering the bird seed in the cage of the pet canary bird had at last been captured. It was now a prisoner in the pantry with the door locked on the outside. Now, if there is anything Daniels despises it is a mouse. He grasped the rolling pin in one hand and the stove lifter in the other and entered the pantry to beard the lion in his den. The mouse, however, was not to be bullied. After Daniels had succeeded in breaking several pieces of crockery, he gave up the chase and placed a new-fangled mouse trap, which his wife had bought the day before from a peddler, baiting it properly, in the pantry, and took a bicycle ride to the village. It seems the cook had distributed some roach food around the pantry in an effort to exterminate the genus Croton bug, which had lately taken up a residence there. Before tea, Daniels thought of the mouse trap and started out to investigate. The mouse was found cold in death on the floor, his mouth heavily smeared with roach food, and in the mouse trap was a Croton bug three inches by two.

Mrs. S. R. Hall's, 10 Kearny street. Elegant display of new fall millinery, select styles.

AMUSEMENTS

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Commencing
Sunday Afternoon
And all Next Week

WHITING & WILLIS'S COMEDIANS presenting
The new, novel, mystical, musical comedy with a plot entitled:

"A HINDOO HOODOO"

With the Original New York Cast including Anna Boyd, George Larsen, Mattie Lockette and twenty other artists

Popular Prices 75, 50 and 25c.

Matinees, 50 and 25c

Next attraction, Wm. H. West's Big Minstrel Jubilee

★TIVOLI★

Curtain Rises at
8 p. m. sharp.

Tonight, "BARBER OF SEVILLE" Sunday Eve., "THE JEWESS"
Next Monday, October 15th, begins the greatest week of the season

Monday Evening "Verdi Birthday Celebration" Acts of "Aida," "Otello," "Rigoletto," "Trovatore," etc. The entire company will appear

Tuesday, Thursday, Sunday Nights and Saturday Matinee, "CARMEN"
Special engagement of the famous diva Signorina Collamarini Salassa, Russo, Repetto, Nicolini, Schuster, etc.

Wednesday, Friday, Saturday Nights, "THE JEWESS"
Berthald, Lucenti, Lichter, Stewart, etc.

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents

Telephone, Bush 9

Cupheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
Oct. 14th

Lizzie B Raymond	Edgar Atchison-Ely	Rauchle
Hale Sisters, twins	Tom Nawn and Co.	The Great Everhart
Girard and Gardener	Willis Family	The Biograph

Reserved Seats, 25c; balcony, 10c; opera chairs and box seats, 50c.

Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.
WALTER MOROSCO,
Sole Lessee and Manager

Matinees Saturday and Sunday.

Last Performances of "IN PARADISE"

Week B-ginning Monday, Oct. 15th, THE NEW FRAWLEY COMPANY
Elaborate and Spectacular production of William Haworth's
Great Nautical Drama

"THE ENSIGN"

Evening Prices—10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. A few front rows in orchestra, 75c.

Matinee prices: 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. (no higher) Branch Ticket Office Emporium

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATER

Second Week Begins MONDAY Night, October 15th

The most complete, magnificent and inspiring
production witnessed here in many years....

The Whitney-Knowles original London,
New York and Chicago Production of

"QUO VADIS"

100 People. 6 Great Acts

Prices: \$1, 75, 50, 35 and 25c.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

Week of October 15th

A Spectacular Production of

"THE CORSICAN BROTHERS"

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Seats by Phone, Main 254

Next - "The Soldier of the Empire"

Prices reserved six days ahead

Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50c

Thackeray and Napoleon

Mrs. Fiske and "Becky Sharp" are approaching us from the East. Apropos of the play, "When I first saw England," said Thackeray in one of his lectures, "she was in mourning for the young Princess Charlotte, the hope of the Empire. I came from India as a child, and our ship touched at an island on the way home, where my black servant took me a walk over rocks and hills till we passed a garden where we saw a man walking."

"That is he," said the black man; "that is Bonaparte; he eats three sheep every day and all the children he can lay his hands on!"

"There were people in the British dominions besides that poor black man who had an equal terror and horror of the Corsican."

The island was St. Helena, and this incident of childhood made such an impression upon Thackeray that he carried it in mind through life. It is probable that the famous scene in "Vanity Fair" was in a measure inspired by it.

—*The Playgoer.*

Attractions Next Week

Th Columbia will keep "Quo Vadis" on for another week. When the run of this drama is over, Stewart Robson in "Oliver Goldsmith" will be the attraction; and a very strong one, too.

The Alcazar's offering next week will be that old favorite, "The Corsican Brothers," in which the telepathic affection existing between two brothers is the keynote of the plot. This old play of the elder Dumas is still possessed of features that interest audiences. "The Soldier of the Empire" will follow.

The Orpheum's bill next week will include a return of the biograph, with new views. Lizzie B. Raymond, an old-time Orpheum favorite, will head the bill. Edgar Atchison-Levy will be a novelty. He has a turn showing his idea of the chappie of the year 2000. Mr. Ely is an American who did so much in London to bring the needs of the hospital ship *Maine* before the British public. Rauchle, a French mimic, the Hale twin sisters, singers and dancers, are also new.

The California promises a lively farce, one of the funniest ever seen here, "The Hindoo Hoodoo," beginning with tomorrow. The company is a strong one. Anna Boyd, who first saw San Francisco as the widow in Hoyt's "A Trip to Chinatown," will be one of the leading females in the company. Miss Boyd is best remembered here as having been the introducer of that gay ditty "Her Golden Hair Was Hanging Down Her Back," which roused such a storm of condemnation from the unco' guid.

The Grand Opera House will have packed houses next week to see "The Ensign." Of all the dramas that have ever pleased American theatre-goers one can point to none containing more wholesome qualities than "The Ensign." Its comedy and pathos are of the highest order. It is interesting from start to finish.

The Tivoli has added the Azzali artists to its organization. Monday night, the eighty-eighth anniversary of the birthday of Verdi will be celebrated, and acts from Aida, Otello, Rigoletto and Trovatore will be given with other selections from Verdi operas, in which the entire company will appear. Salassa, Berthald, Russo, Ferrari, Schuster, Repetto, Stewart, Lichter, Poletini, Zani, Barbareschi, Castellano and Nicolini will be in the Verdi bill. Carmen will be given on next Tuesday. Thursday, Sunday nights and Saturday matinee, with Collamarini and Salassa. Owing to the enormous success of "The Jewess," it will be repeated next week on Wednesday. Friday and Saturday nights, with Berthald, Lucenti, Lichter, Stewart, Schuster and Perron. For tomorrow night "The Jewess" is the bill.

On the street car:

Stout man from Nome to Youth (ditto): I heard Lucky Baldwin was still up North trying to retrieve his lost fortunes. Did you see anything of him up there?

Youth: Yes, I saw him just before I left Nome City leaning up against the warehouse looking as if he had lost every friend he ever had.

Stout Man: So? He was in good spirits last time I saw him, rooting for a ball game for all he was worth, but that was some time ago.

Youth: Guess he isn't retrieving his fortunes very fast. I heard he'd taken a job as waiter in a restaurant up there—but I wouldn't vouch for that.

THE
FRANCIS VALENTINE CO.
PRINTERS.

103-109 Union Square Ave. San Francisco

Telephone Main 382

SHOW WORK A SPECIALTY

Marie Louise Rimes

502 EMMA SPRECKELS BUILDING

... SAN FRANCISCO ...

ARTIST IN...

OIL AND WATER COLORS

Menu Cards, Birthday Cards
Water Color Heads, Fashions, Etc.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

The Dewey Consolidated Gravel Mining Company

Location of principal place of business—San Francisco. Location of Works—Iowa Hill, Placer County, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the seventh day of September, 1900 an assessment (No. 1) of thirty (30) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the company, Room 193 Crocker Building, Market street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the FIRST DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1900,

will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Friday, the thirtieth day of November, 1900, to pay the delinquent assessment together with the cost of advertising and expenses of sale.

J. F. BURGIN, Secretary.

Office—Room 193 Crocker Building, Market street, San Francisco Cal.,

CORYZA How stopped

If you have coryza or la grippe you ought to know about and send at once for the new scientific treatment for colds—Mendels Dynamic Tabules—(called dynamic from their energy). They crowd a week's ordinary treatment into twelve hours and abort the very worst of colds or coughs over night. If you question this ask Barclay Henley the eminent attorney. Ask Herman Waldeck of Herman Waldeck & Co. the big Clay street jobbers. Ask Wm. H. Mills of the Southern Pacific Company and many others of our leading citizens. Analytic laboratories are not behind in original research and new agents are being announced rapidly. Quinine, cough syrups &c. are ten years behind. Colds and coughs do not now have to be endured. They can be aborted—not by old medicaments but by the new. As the Dynamic Tabules are new they may not be yet at your druggists. If not you will find them at the No Percentage Pharmacy, 949 Market street, and Mendel's Pharmacy, cor. Washington and Broderick

Just received—elegant new French hats in the very latest shades and shapes. Mrs. S. R. Hall's, 10 Kearny street.

TO ELVIRA, SINGING.

You sang, the dull warm afternoon grew splendid,
Radiant with life and light;
Diamonds and rubies flashed and interblended
Upon my dazzled sight.

And swiftly in a vision rose before me
The old proud court of Spain,
Elvira's woe, her bandit's shame and glory,
Don Carlos' splendid train.

An idle tale! You wonder how escaped it
Oblivion's common part?
Thus—poet and musician seized and shaped it
And gave it unto Art.

And crown of all, the singer's voice revealing
Its passion and its pain
Woke the dull world to all its hidden feeling,
And thus it lives again.

Irene Connell.

FOR TAILORS.

An odd thing about coats is the V-shaped nick
in the lapel by the shoulder. That nick doesn't make
the coat "set" better. It doesn't help the appearance
of the coat in any way, yet that nick is in every frock
coat worn the world over.

This is its reason: When the First Napoleon first
gave way to his ambition he tried to implicate General
Moreau in Pichegru's conspiracy. Moreau had been
Napoleon's superior and was popular, but, under the
circumstances, as Napoleon was on top, it was not
safe to express publicly any sympathy with Moreau.
Therefore his admirers quietly agreed to nick their
coat lapels to show who they were. If you look at
the outlines of your coat lapels you will see that when
turned a certain way they form an M.

—The Historian.

HIS LOVE AFFAIRS.

Once upon a time there was a Youth.

He was born on a Tropical Island and inherited
a Warm Nature, for he was a Half-Caste. When he
came to a Big City to study for a Profession, the Wo-
men looked upon him as Hot Stuff and he became
Quite Popular. He fell in love with a Beautiful Wo-
man who kept a Past about her person, for she was
a Divorcee and was willing to Try It Again.

There was nothing Lurid about the Woman's
Past. It would not entitle her to Success on the
stage. It was an ordinary, every-day Past. She en-
couraged the Youth's passion and in time their En-
gagement was announced.

Then the Beautiful Woman went to the Tropical
Island to find out what she was going up against in
the way of Relatives and Such Things. And the
Father of the Youth visited the Big City to find out
what sort of a Matrimonial Deal his son was about
to Make.

He learned that the Beautiful Woman had no
Fortune and the Beautiful Woman learned a Thing or
Two about Half-Caste Society.

And then the Engagement was declared Off.
The youth told his Friends that it had never
been On but he is not a Reliable Youth.

He next turned his attention to a Charming Girl
who possessed no Past but had a Fortune in sight.
And he Won her.

And everybody appeared to be Satisfied.

Moral: If at first you don't succeed you don't
have to Take to the Woods.

—The Fabler.

CHARITY BEGINS AT HOME

"I see the latest thing is the charity euchre," said
Mrs. Pacific Avenue to her daughter Phyllis, "what
do you think about our giving one?"

"Oh, mamma, that will be lovely. We can
charge three dollars admission."

"And I can beg the prizes from our tradesmen."

"Yes—but mamma, to what charity shall we de-
vot the proceeds?"

"Why, to ourselves, of course. You need your
winter's outfit, to appear in the swim decently clothed.
And there are the gas and bakers' bills, not to speak
of the butcher and florist."

—The Schemer.

HE TO HER.

Perhaps you did not know it, dear,

It was a little thing,

But when I knelt to tie your shoe,

You got me on a string.

You smiled a smile so coy and shy,

That smile went through,

My heart leaped forth, and then you see,

I tied it in your shoe.

The ruffles on that dainty skirt,

Caused my head to reel.

Ah there, you rogue, you had my heart,

Beneath your high French heel.

A slender instep arched and curved,

So the story goes,

Will ever win the hearts of men,

When clad in silken hose.

Perhaps you'd like to know, fair maid,

How future scalps to win,

If other men are made like me,

You'll surely take them in.

Turn unto your meek cavalier,

With eyes that softly shine,

And say in accents shy, demure,

"Please tie this boot of mine."

G. H. B.

IN A COLLEGE TOWN.

Miss Coquette is drawing a very elaborate dia-
gram on the blackboard, for the edification of a group
of co-eds at recess.

Enter Professor Berkeley.

"Ah, young ladies," said he, "I am glad to see
you so busy at your mathematics. Tell me, is that a
scalene triangle?"

Miss Coquette smiles sweetly.

"No, Professor," she answered, "what do we care
about scaly triangles? This is my idea of the proper
thing in rainy day skirts."

—The Eavesdropper.

The Automobile

They Can Ride in the Park

The Park Commissioners have decided to allow automobiles in the Park, but in condescending to recognize the rights of automobile owners they have adopted an ordinance which may or may not be objectionable to the operators of motor vehicles. It just depends upon what restrictions the Commissioners make when they issue the first license. It is not known whether they will allow autos the freedom of the entire park or confine them to the south drive only, or what machines they will issue licenses to and what ones they will bar out. The ordinance was adopted last Saturday and according to lay ten days must elapse before it can go into effect. It will be interesting to know to whom the first license will be granted and what privileges will go with it.

During the past week the Philadelphia authorities adopted an ordinance allowing automobiles the entire freedom of all parks in the city. They go even farther than this. They allow any and all kinds of motor vehicles, barring none. If slow, staid old Philadelphia can go to the limit in this manner, there is no reason why the Commissioners of Golden Gate Park should be any more conservative.

Automobiler's Rights

A strong editorial upon the rights of automobiles was recently published in the Brooklyn *Eagle* and has been attracting attention among those interested in the new conveyance throughout the East. For the benefit of my readers I give it herewith: "We sometimes gibe at the Europeans for their slowness in adopting reforms, or at least changes that in America are accepted with a rush. We make fun of the Englishman for his consent to ride in stuffy little railway carriages, rubbing knees with a stranger and unable, if in the middle of a compartment, to open or close a window. We deride the continental hotel keepers who send their guests to their rooms with candles and charge them for the same, as well as for service and soap. We cast contempt on a nation of cooks because it has never learned to make pumpkin pie and doughnuts, and serves claret at the sewing circle instead of tea. Yet we need not look so far away. The same conservatism that opposes change, which, to tell the truth is not needfully reform, can be found right here in our own country, and much as we have said of European railways, street cars, stages and other means of transportation, it is that one particular of traffic that arouses the fiercest opposition. Steam as a locomotive impulse was violently opposed in this country. Street cars were opposed later. When velocipedes were invented, just after the war, there was a loud outbreak of warnings and objections, legal, medical and official, and in view of the bulk and clumsiness of the vehicle and badness of the streets and roads these objections were right enough.

"The bicycle arriving some years after met vehement opposition. The arrest of a rider in Manhattan for using one in the public streets is remembered.

New designs in beautiful dress hats. Mrs. S. R. Hall's—10 Kearny St.

Charles Lyons The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

FOR HIGH-CLASS BOOK AND MAGAZINE WORK

A strong, clean, clear quality is always desirable.
This is why "Albion" book is used in this issue.

BONESTELL & CO.,

PACIFIC COAST AGENTS

401-403 Sansome Street

San Francisco



Hotel Pleasanton

Sutter & Jones Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

THE Leading Family and Tourist Hotel in San Francisco, near the Churches, Theatres and Principal Stores. Two lines of cable cars pass the Hotel. Sutter street line direct from the ferries. Sunny and elegantly furnished rooms, single or en suite, with or without private bath. Sanitary plumbing and all modern improvements. Cuisine and service leading features, and there is an atmosphere of home comfort rarely met with in a hotel.

RATES

For Board and Room, \$2.50 to \$4.00 per day
Suites with board for one person, \$35.00 per month and upwards
Suites, with board for two persons, \$42.00 per month and upwards

O. M. BRENNAN, - - Proprietor

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

and after the machine had come into more general use it was not allowed in the parks for a long time. And now the automobile is taking its turn. It is to keep out of the parks and driveways; it is to run only at a prescribed rate of speed; it is to yield precedence to horses wherever it meets them. This will not last. If the automobile has safe and staying qualities its use will become so general that owners will have the same rights in the highways that other riders and drivers enjoy.

"A typical instance of opposition has been afforded in the action of the trustees of Hempstead, who limited the speed of automobiles in that village to six miles an hour, and this was to be reduced to four miles an hour when passing wagons. Six miles an hour is a pace possible to a 'heel and toe' walker, and there is no advantage in riding in a machine propelled vehicle if a better speed cannot be obtained. Through the insistence of one of the residents, however, the trustees have modified their original order and automobiles may now pass through the streets at nearly the pace of a trolley car, or ten miles an hour. Of course, a high speed in a settled region is unsafe and undesirable, not merely because it frightens horses, but because it endangers pedestrians. But ordinary rights in the use of the streets are not to be denied to owners of vehicles which are propelled by other than animal strength."

The American Autocarette company of Washington, D. C., has established a line of electric vehicles to run on certain streets in that city. The cars are roomy and comfortable, and can move at the rate of twelve miles an hour. This is said to be the first line of electric cars to be run without tracks that has been started in the United States, and the venture will be watched with interest, not only by Washingtonians, but by people throughout the country.

—The Automobile.

IT WILL BE INTERESTING

The Hirschfeld symphony concert to be given at the Tivoli on Thursday afternoon, October twenty-fifth, promises one of the most interesting programs ever offered here. The orchestra of sixty will be the best that can be assembled here and Mr. Hirschfeld hopes to establish a reputation for himself as a symphonic conductor which will equal his reputation as an opera conductor and composer. Mr. Hirschfeld was for three years conductor of the Castle Square opera in Boston and while there produced his romantic opera "Au Clair de la Lune," a selection from which met with great favor at one of the Scheel concerts. The complete program will be: Overture, Im Hochland (In Scotland), Gade; Symphonic Fantastique, An episode in the life of an Artist, Berlioz; Kaiser march, Wagner; Allegro from A major Sonata, Mozart (Muller-Berghaus). The Bride's Dance of the Lights, from Teramors, Rubinstein; Ride of the Valkyries, Wagner. Programs with explanatory notes of the symphony can be obtained at Sherman-Clay & Co.'s, and also by application to Wm. L. Greenbaum, manager, at 200 Post street. Orders for seats by phone will receive the most careful consideration; prices of seats, seventy-five cents, one dollar and one dollar and a half.

Enid Brandt, the eight year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Noah Brandt, will give three piano recitals at Sherman-Clay hall, Thursday evening November first and Thursday and Saturday afternoons, November eighth and tenth. The child is said to be possessed of extraordinary talent and genius and will undoubtedly create a musical sensation.

The concert of Miss Paraskova Sandolin was given too late for comment this week.

Rose Relda announces another song recital for next week, on the nineteenth.

Graduate of the American School of Osteopathy
(Under Faculty of the Science
Institution, Mo.)

T. W. SHELDON, D. O.

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN

Consultation Free

Office, 927 Market Street San Francisco, Cal.

Hours: 9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 4 p. m.

Rooms 211-212

Emilio Spreckels Building

STODDARD'S CELEBRATED PLASTERS

This Plaster is a Positive Cure for

OLD CHRONIC SORES ULCERS BLOOD POISON FELONS
FEVER SORES BOILS BURNS SCALDS
PAINS IN THE MUSCLES OR NERVES

In fact all diseases the human flesh is heir to. As a strengthener for lame or weak back this plaster has no equal. Positive guarantee of cure or no pay. Prepared only by . . .

OFFICE HOURS

9 to 12 a. m.

1 to 4 p. m.

7 to 8 p. m.

MRS. N. STODDARD, Specialist

1137 GEARY STREET

Bet. Van Ness Ave. and Franklin St., S.F., Cal.

Phone East 233 Apartments at Residence for Patients from the Country

The Whole Story
in one letter about

Pain-Killer

PERRY DAVIS

Tested by Capt. F. Loye, Police Station No.

1, Montreal: "We frequently use PERRY

DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER for pains in the stom-

ach, rheumatism, stiffness, tooth aches, chil-

dren's colic, and all ailments which

befall men in our position. I have no hesi-

tation in saying that PAIN-KILLER is the

best remedy to have near at hand."

Used Internally and Externally.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

WM. WILLIAMS & SONS
(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

V.V.O.
Scotch Whiskey

Importers - MACDONALD & CO.

SPANISH Lessons in classes and private, day or evening. Old Supreme Court building, corner Larkin and McAllister streets

PROFESSOR F. M. VIZCAINO.

Music World

The New Season

Next Thursday evening the Loring club will sing for the first time in Native Sons' hall, this being the first concert of their twenty-fourth season. An interesting program is announced for this occasion, in addition to five compositions entirely new to the repertoire of the club, there being included several numbers which have not been heard in San Francisco for many years. One of these is the first chorus from Mendelssohn's "Antigone" for double choir of male voices. Among the new compositions is "Hail Thou Vintage," for bass solo and chorus, an excerpt from Dudley Buck's symphonic poem "The Golden Legend." Several of the popular soloists of the club will appear, among them Messrs J. F. Veaco, H. E. Medley and I. E. Blake, and the club will in addition have the assistance of the favorite contralto, Mrs. J. E. Bermingham. Mr. David W. Loring will direct this concert.

A Charming Song Hour

The third "Hour of Song" was given by Edward Xavier Rolker last Friday evening, assisted by his pupils, Miss Harriette Simons, Miss A. Marie Fritchi, Miss Lena Rehfsch and Dr. J. A. Brown. It was a choice program and one who is familiar with Mr. Rolker's style would easily detect his teaching in the method of his pupils. Flexibility is very pronounced, and shading is one of Mr. Rolker's strong points. The style is decidedly good and some fine work was accomplished. Miss Simon's voice was perhaps the most notable of all, being of very good compass and extraordinarily pure tone. Number seven was good all through. "You and I" was dainty and "The Ould Plaid Shawl" charming. Miss Rehfsch has a pure and pleasing voice which, though not possessing much strength, has been carefully cultivated. Miss Fritchi did good work. In her case steadiness of tone will probably come with continued cultivation. There is nothing like a well sustained tone to display the real timbre in the voice. Dr. Brown was rather of a surprise since his voice is of good weight and strength, yet on *b* of number five, "Come, Be Mine," he trilled like a bird, showing unusual flexibility in the handling of so heavy an organ. Mr. Rolker is really too well known to the public to need comment. His number consisted of four songs, and an added one given by general request, the "Oriental Song," by Douillet, which I enjoyed best of all. The audience was large and as fashionable as any that has come together this season. Enthusiasm was not lacking and there were many handsome floral pieces which found their way to the front during the rendition of the program, among which I noted two handsome laurel wreaths for Mr. Rolker. The program was: Egyptian Song from Ben Hur, G. W. Chadwick, Capture of Bacchus, Dudley Buck, Dr. Brown; Who Is Sylvia, Franz Schubert, Under the Rose, F. Arms, Evening Song, W. H. Neidlinger, Miss Rehfsch; Arie, Les Pecheurs de Perles, G. Bizet, Miss Simons; Sunday, J. Brahms, Canzonetta, Salvatore Rosa, The Maiden and the Butterfly, G. W. Chadwick, Tral-la-la. Bohm, Miss Fritchi; The Vaults of the Ancestors, A. Blume, Come, Be Mine, F. Neuman, Dr. Brown; Sein Weib, A. Bungert, Dein Angesicht, R. Schumann, Wiegenlied, J. Brahms, Miss Rehfsch; Es blinkt der Thau, Rubinstein, You and I, Liza Lehman, The Ould Plaid Shawl, Old Irish, La Fee aux Chansons, H. Bemberg, Miss Simons; Eternal Love (dedicated to Mr. Rolker), Philipp Scharwenka, Die Linden-Wirthe, Scharwenka, Spanish Serenade, M. Roeder, Prima Vera, Saint Saens, Oriental Song, P. Douillet. Mr. Rolker.

A Musicale at Home

A very enjoyable pupil recital was that given on Monday evening at the residence of Mrs. Jessie Dean Moore, 1642 Fell street. The program was contributed by pupils of Mrs. Moore, and all appeared with credit to themselves and their teacher. Especially well given were the numbers of Mrs. Lucy Williamson and Mr. Delwin Bowley. The former's voice is a beautiful soprano, clear and sympathetic; the latter's, a rich and powerful baritone. Miss Maud Caine's recitations were also greatly appreciated. Miss Caine has a fine contralto voice which, with more study and practice, might become a valuable adjunct to musical circles. Elocution, at present, seems to be to her a more agreeable study than music. All of the selections on the program, which is given below, were interesting: Trio, two violins and piano, Miss Helen Davenport, Misses Ruby and Edith Moore; baritone, The Arab's Bride, Godfrey Marks, Mr. Delwin

Bowley; contralto, I Love and the World Is Mine, Miss Maud Caine; mezzo soprano, Ungeduld and Ameer, Schubert, Miss Emily Klemin; soprano, Burst, Ye Apple Buds, Stephen Emery, Mrs. Lucy Williamson; recitation, The Vagabond, Miss Caine; selection, two violins and piano, Miss Davenport and Misses Moore; baritone, Song of the Carbine, Victor Herbert, Mr. Bowley; solo, Mignon, D'Hardelet, Miss Klemin; soprano, Who Told, Eichberg, Mrs. Williamson; solo from Mignon, Don't Thou Know That Sweet Land, Thomas, Mrs. Moore.

The First Chamber Music Concert

Mr. Minetti must be congratulated upon having produced a novel work, in a delightful manner, at the first chamber music recital of his quartet. This was the quartet in A minor by M. Ippolitoff Ivanov. The composition has many picturesque and interesting features, which were finely brought out by the players. The other number given was the Schubert quintet in C major, also admirably interpreted. This first recital was a thorough success, and was largely attended. Music pupils should not permit one of the Minetti concerts to pass without attending it, for nothing could do so much for the student's education. Mr. Minetti's work in leading is an instruction in itself. At a Late Song Recital.

The Bonelli Recital

The Alhambra theatre was packed to the doors last Friday afternoon, the occasion being a concert given by the San Francisco Conservatory of Music, of which E. S. Bonelli is director. There are always large audiences at the Bonelli pupil recitals, for in times past people have learned to know their worth; therefore cards to these concerts are always in demand. The program went through without a hitch. I cannot particularize all the numbers, the program being a long one. But the selections were all interesting and well rendered, and there was plenty of variety. The pupils of the Bonelli conservatory show as a rule admirable qualities, one very pleasing one being a lack of affectation and self-consciousness. Two of the participants on Friday should receive special comment, because of their extreme youth. The first of these was Miss Gladys A. Couth, a mere tot, who played a violin solo with ease and expression, good technic and strong flexible wrist. Her number was the eleventh Fantasia by Harris. Miss Maybelle Kelly also rendered the Chopin Impromptu, op. 29, with fine execution and good taste. This little girl really possesses talent. She already comprehends interpretation. The program was: Piano solo, Valse No. 2, Op. 56 (Godard). Miss Clara Gomersal; violin, Fantasia XI (Harris) Gladys A. Couth; piano, Impromptu Op. 29 (Chopin), Maybelle Kelly; vocal, Sing, Sweet Bird (Ganz), Miss Marguerite Sdocombe; piano, Polonaise Op. 41, No. 1 (Chopin), Mrs. K. Borgwardt; zither and bow-zither (selected), Mr. and Mrs. Bachmann; two pianos, two violins and cello, Sonate No. 1 (Mozart), Misses Hilda Schloh, Josephine Rahlmann, Annie Benson, Marie Abeille and Mr. R. McLean; piano, Etude Op. 10, No. 12 (Chopin), Miss M. Muncie; vocal, The Clang of the Forge (Rodnev), Mr. Daniel Sheerin, Jr.; overture, Faust (Gounod), S. F. Conservatory Mandolin Club; violin, La Serenade Espagnole (Herman) Miss Marie Abeille; piano, Polonaise Op. 53 (Chopin), Miss Juliette Grass; vocal, You Are Mine (Reginald De Koven), Mrs. J. F. Lucey; cello, Andante, Concerto No. 1 (Gotterman) and Minuetto No. 2 (Popper), Mr. R. McLean, accompanied by his teacher, J. Louis von der Mehden, Jr.; piano, Spinning Wheel (Mendelssohn), Miss M. Molini; baritone, Selected, Mr. H. Lindacher; Cavatina (Raff), S. F. Conservatory Mandolin Club; Sketch, "Two Old Cronies," Messrs. Cyrus Brownlee Newton, and Mr. H. Marvin; presentation of prizes.

SIX CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERTS

BY

... The Minetti Quartet ...

Three
Matinees

FIFTH SEASON

Three
Evenings

AT SHERMAN CLAY HALL

Second Concert, - Friday Afternoon, Oct. 19th, at 3:15

Season Tickets, including reserved seat, \$4.00. Reserved seats \$1.00 admission, 50 cents. Tickets on sale at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s, on Oct. 4th and 5th.

What the Von Meyerinck School is Doing

An interesting lecture was read before the Von Meyerinck School of Music on Friday morning by Mrs. Mary Fairweather, the subject being "God in Shakespeare." This was but the initial number of a series to be given on Friday mornings at the school, 841 Fulton street. The lecture was aptly illustrated by musical numbers by some of the pupils as follows: Quartet, "Ye Spotted Snakes" (McFarren), Mrs. Roper von Benzon, Miss Maude Fay, Miss Rae Brinn, Mrs. Cecilia Decker-Cox; "Where the Bee Sucks" (Dr. Arne), Miss Helen Heath; "Who is Sylvia" (Schubert), Miss Helen Heath. Miss Sides presided at the piano.

An interesting recital was given at Sherman and Clay hall on Monday evening by the pupils of the Von Meyerinck school. The program, which comprised works of German composers entirely, was well rendered and carefully arranged with regard to the profound and lighter class of song. Miss Friedlander, whose name appeared on the original program, was too ill to take part and the program was re-arranged. Mrs. Fischer-Benzon and Mrs. Fred. W. Seibel kindly substituting. The pupils did exceedingly well with a style of music that demands careful interpretation, and the evening's entertainment reflected great credit upon the head of the school. Miss Heath's voice is one of promise. Miss Feldheim has a tuneful, pleasing voice, as has also Mrs. von Benzon, who rendered her numbers with good expression. Mrs. Seibel evidently did not appear at her best as she was quite too nervous to do herself justice. The flute obligato to the "Shadow Dance" was most acceptably rendered by Mr. Oestereich, and Mrs. George Ashley acted as accompanist for the evening. The program was: Agatha's Aria from Freischutz, von Weber, Miss Heath; Shadow Dance aria from Dinorah, Meyerbeer, Mrs. von Benzon; aria from Odysseus, Max Bruch, Miss Feldheim; Aennchen's Aria from Freischutz, von Weber, Mrs. Seibel; Songs by Franz Schubert—Vor meiner Wiege (At My Cradle), Der Tod und das Maedchen (Death and the Maiden), Miss Feldheim; Standchen (Serenade), Was ist Sylvia (Who is Sylvia), Miss Heath; An die Music (To Music), Der Wanderer (The Wanderer), Miss Feldheim; Du bist die Ruh (My Sweet Repose), Die Post (The Post), Suleika, Miss Heath. The English translations of the songs were printed on the program, some of them translated especially for this concert, and aided greatly the enjoyment of those present who were not familiar with German.

The German impresario, Gustav Amberg from New York, announces a series of operatic evenings in German and Italian to begin on October fifteenth at Odd Fellows' hall. There will be four performances, on October fifteenth, seventeenth, nineteenth and twentieth. The tenor will be Julius Parotti, and the prima donna soprano Ilka Kossuth. Acts will be given from "Tannhauser," "Freischutz," "Faust" and other operas. It remains to be seen whether such a menu will prove tempting after such a full feast of opera as we have been enjoying.

Little Irene Palmer

A large audience attended the recital of Irene Palmer, the little pupil of Professor Beringer, on Tuesday night. The little pianist is a very pretty child, and has an engaging stage presence. She has wonderful self-possession for one so young, and her memory is excellent. She played through a long program, without once consulting her notes except in the duos. Little Irene has a certain boldness of attack that strikes one as being unusual in so young a girl, and her runs are particularly good. Her best number on Tuesday evening was the Chopin Prelude, which was clearly and intelligently phrased; I also, however, liked the Schubert number. The young pianist received a great many beautiful flowers and much enthusiastic applause. The program was: Sonate, op. 14 No. 1 in three movements. Beethoven; waltz from "Etienne Marcel" (for two pianos), Saint-Saens; Valse, op. 56 No. 2, Godard; Serenata op. 15, Moszkowski; Impromptu op. 90, No. 4, Schubert; Pasquinade, Gottschalk; Sonate with variations in A major, Mozart; Liebestraum No. 3, Liszt; Waltz, G. flat, op. No. 1, Chopin; Fantasie-steuck, "Gondoliera," op. 86 No. 1 (for two pianos), Reinecke. In the duos for two pianos little Irene was assisted by Miss Gladys Beringer, who made a most effective second.

Miss Inez Carusi, solo harpist of the Damrosch, Seidl and Metropolitan orchestras of New York, assisted in the festival service at Grace Episcopal church last Sunday evening. The program also included a tenor solo by D. Max Lawrence.

One of Santa Cruz's musical cult, Miss Ethelbert Louise Morey, was married last week to Judge Albert T. Lardin of Ottawa, Ill.

HOTEL DEL MONTE

...MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA



THIS charming resort is wholly distinct and unique: There is no basis of comparison by which its attractions can be measured. None other in the world has such a climate; none is planned on such a vast and elaborate a scale, none so absolutely exempt from every annoyance and inconvenience, nor so easily within the reach of those whose refinement of taste enables them to appreciate its charms.

It is the "Garden of Eden" transplanted to the shores of the "Western Sea."

There is but one Hotel del Monte.

Send for Souvenirs and other information to

W. A. JUNKER,
Manager,

Monterey, Cal.

Mr. Francis Stuart

Mr. Francis Stuart has gone to New York for a brief visit and a much needed vacation. He has passed a busy summer, many teachers and professional singers having come from interior cities to enjoy the cooler air of San Francisco and avail themselves of his valuable services as a teacher of singing. It seems not to be generally known, except in the highest musical circles, that Mr. Stuart was a favorite pupil of the elder Lamperti and an acknowledged representative of that great Master's method, and that he has studied with the elder Garcia, teacher of Jennie Lind and Malibran, and also with Vanuccini, teacher of Scalchi, Anna Louise Carey and Myron Whitney. With such an equipment, combined with superior native ability and a fine conscience for his art, not to mention a fluent command of Italian and a charming personality, it is not a matter of wonder that he turns out so large a number of the most brilliant singers and successful teachers of the coast, nor that he occupies so enviable a position in his profession. The one regret of his friends is that instead of devoting himself exclusively to the duties of a teacher he did not choose to take the high position as a concert or opera singer that his superb and highly trained voice would have enabled him to assume.

Frances Temple Graham, at the conclusion of the Tivoli grand opera season, will go to St. Louis to open with the Metropolitan grand English opera company on November nineteenth. Miss Graham and Barron Berthald have both been engaged by Savage & Grau, the managers of that company, for the season. They will open in "The Prophet," in which Miss Graham will appear as Fides.

The next concert of the Minetti quartet will take place on Friday, the nineteenth, at a quarter after three o'clock. The program will consist of G. Bolzoni's quartet in A major, and P. Tchaikowsky's string sextet in D minor, op. 70, "Souvenir de Florence."

—The Music Critic.

Just received—elegant new French hats in the very latest shades and shapes. Mrs. S. R. Hall's, 10 Kearny street.

INVESTIGATE

all the Pianos you can hear of,
and then see the

Vose

You will then admit that all Pianos are not made alike. Some are better than others, and the Vose is one of the best. It has many good points not found in other Pianos.

Sold for cash or on the monthly payment plan and to rent.

We sell other makes of pianos at prices and on terms that defy competition.

BENJAMIN CURTAZ & SON,
16 to 20 O'Farrell St.,
San Francisco, Cal.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS**EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER**

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

Has removed his studio to . . .

Reception Hours, 12 to 2

910 Sutter Street

MR. FRANCIS STUART

Out of town during October . . . Teacher of Singing

MRS MARRINER CAMPBELL

Teacher of Singing

1820 Turk Street

Telephone Jackson 1083

San Francisco
Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director 301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy.

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, 902 O'Farrell St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman. Contralto 252 W. 42nd Street, New York

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION
OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperia Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

Von Meyerinck School of Music

VOCAL DEPARTMENT

MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Assistants—Mrs. Cecilia Decker Cox - Miss Mae A. Cullen

PIANO

Arthur Fickenscher—Piano Harmony and Composition

Miss Helen M. Anderson—Synthetic Method, Mason's Touch and Technic

OPERA AND DRAMA

Mrs. Mary Fairweather

ORGAN

Franklin Palmer, Organist St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel

Instruction in Harmony, Theory, Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing,
Physical Culture, Languages, etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage

Catalogue with full particulars sent upon application

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON ST. NEAR FILLMORE

Byron Mauzy Pianos

308 Post St., Union Square
SOHMER Agency

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

Bits of News

"The chief attraction at Vienna has been Professor Leschetitzky," writes Edward A. Steiner in the October *Woman's Home Companion*, "the teacher of Paderewski, and perhaps the best known of all teachers of the piano. He is moody and impatient, but is a prince of good fellows to the pupil who shows talent or excessive industry. He has taught most of the great American pianists. I visited Professor Leschetitzky at his summer house at Ischl, and during our conversation he made the following statements which are well worth their attention:

"They ought not come to us unless they are musical and know music."

"Too many of them don't know how to touch the piano, and I have neither the time nor the patience to teach the scales."

"A talented man or woman ought by all means to come over here, if only to see how little he or she knows about music."

"Your young people lack depth and industry. They are very enthusiastic at first, but most of them drop off when the hard work begins."

Rubinstein's only visit to America was in 1872, and to his horror he found himself for a time entirely under the control of his manager. This galled his artistic soul to the utmost, but his triumphs did not pass off without some amusing incidents. After one of his concerts, an American patted him on the shoulder patronizingly.

"Well, you have played well, Mr. Rubinstein, but why don't you play something for the soul?"

"For the soul?" replied Rubinstein; "well, I have played for the soul—for my soul, not for yours."

One thing he resented strongly. The people would persist in calling his concerts shows—"as if my concerts were menageries! Nevertheless he found the Americans "a charming people, highly artistic and full of energy." Repeated efforts were made to induce him to return, the last offer being the sum of one hundred and twenty thousand dollars and all traveling expenses for fifty concerts in three months. But he feared the sea voyage.

"To look on the sea, that is delightful; but to be on it, horrible! Even crossing to England kills me for many days, and I really cannot face the longer passage."

But there were other reasons. His memory was no longer what it was, and he had already refused to "spoil music paper," as he put it. When Mr. Vert offered him high terms if he would only come to London once more, he replied by telegram: "I do not play in public more, not for any sum of money."

Rubinstein once declared to some one that he was descended from one of the Crusaders who accompanied Richard Coeur de Lion to Palestine.

On the piano, presumably," was the smiling response.

Joaquin Miller says that when he interviewed Li Hung Chang that wily old diplomat advised him to get his poetic inspirations from a bottle of Chapin & Gore's "Old Reserve" Whisky.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. L. SEDGLEY REYNOLDS
Successor to Miss Marie Withrow

VOICE CULTURE. Concert and Church Contralto.
1012 Leavenworth street.

Tel. Church 1071 3730 20th St.

D. MAX LAWRENCE

TENOR Soloist 12 years. Calvary Presbyterian Church, assistant tenor Temple Emanuel, solo tenor Masonic Nobles Mystic Shrine; first tenor Pr ss Club and G. A. R. Quartets. Engagements solicited (no "thank you" dates considered) open for concerts musicales high seas, weddings, funerals and all social functions. Programs arranged, concerts managed and directed; several years' experience in such work. For particulars address note or telephone residence, Press Club or Kohler & Chase.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio: 2921 Webster Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building
Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.

Saturday excepted.

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by
Mlle. Elena Roeckel
Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1080 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1508 Fell Street.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Berlinger's Conservatory of Music

PROP. JOSEPH BERLINGER, Concert Pianist, Piano, Harmony, Theory and Composition. **MME. JOSEPH BERLINGER,** Concert Contralto. Vocal Instructor, Italian Method. 1614 Geary Street Tel. Jackson 1071

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PULPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano and Voice. Concert or church engagements accepted. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster street. Telephone West 975

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetitzky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pianist of Corona Club Concert Engagements. Reference, Prominent Musicians. Hotel Le Normandie, 326 Eddy Street. Telephone Sutter 1261.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 727 Sutter between Taylor and Jones Streets

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1771.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice.
2046 Leavenworth st Phone Polk 976.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanuel. Teacher of Organ, Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

LANGUAGES

FRENCH, SPANISH, GERMAN best known conversational method. Room 103 Flood Building. Office Hours: 9 to 12 2 to 4

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC. Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

MISS HELEN ANDERSON

WHO has been studying, during the summer with Mrs. Agnes Morgan and also at the Virgil School in New York, will return on Sept. First, and will resume teaching in San Francisco, Oakland and Ross Valley.

Residence, 31 Guerrero St., S. F.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER. Studio, Room 41, 36 Geary Street. Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE and GUITAR SCHOOL Studio, 718 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MR. NOAH BRANDT—Piano. **MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble.** 1631 Broadway Phone Hyde 290

Santa Fe Route..... Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 641 Market St.
Telephone Private Exchange 33.

OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.

JNO. L. TRUSLOW
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept.
San Francisco

JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Pass. Agt.
Los Angeles, Cal.



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED
VIA
Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
10 New Montgomery St., - San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY
311-313 Fulton Street
CELEBRATED
ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG
NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS
316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN
Patentee and Manufacturer
of
Artificial Stone
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty
Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nesade Block S. F.

World of Letters

In the August number of the *Overland* there is a story, Uncompagne, by H. B. Bishop, which bears a striking resemblance to one of Frank Millett's tales published in Harper's *Monthly* nearly a score of years ago. In Mr. Bishop's story a miner is killed by a bullet fired from a revolver and his partner is accused of murder, because there is no other theory upon which to account for the death. A subsequent scientific investigation proves by experiment that the revolver was discharged by a ray of sunlight through a knot-hole and reflected from a mirror in such a manner as to cause the cartridge to explode from the heat, the bullet passing through the brain of the sleeping man who was killed instantly. In Millett's story, A Capillary Crime, an artist was found dead on his pallet in his studio, shot and instantly killed in some mysterious manner and by some unknown assassin. Circumstances entirely apart from the case directed the attention of a friend of the dead man to the effect of a capillary attraction upon some bits of bent wood. It called to the recollection some of the conditions in the studio at the time of the murder—a wooden manikin dressed as a brigand in the act of drawing a pistol which the artist had been using as a model and which stood directly beneath a skylight. There had been a heavy rain during the evening and the water had drenched the model. Experiment proved the correctness of the theory that the wet wood forming the hand of the figure had swelled sufficiently to exert pressure enough to discharge the loaded weapon. I am not accusing Mr. Bishop of plagiarism, nor hinting at imitation, but merely calling his attention to a parallel which may prove interesting to him if he is not already familiar with the older story.

Nature Lore

A publisher's advance notice lauding a series of "nature books" says: "One of the most interesting developments in recent American literature is the growth of that class of writings which belong to 'nature lore.' The children of the present generation will be accounted fortunate, for those of other generations did not have it." I beg leave to differ from the gentleman. The children of other generations did not have their pleasure in outdoor life spoiled for them by indigestible facts and scientific fairy tales. John Burroughs, who is no mean authority, says the best "nature study" for children is the opportunity for observation untrammelled by meddling interference. He is of the opinion that modern methods discourage and disgust children and will never lead or coax them into a love of nature. No naturalist was ever made by this means and none ever will be. The children of this generation are to be pitied and commiserated rather than congratulated. The faries are banished from their world and the heroes of old, Robinson Crusoe, William Tell, King Arthur and all the rest are shown to be mythical. We must have "facts" after the manner of Mr. Gradgrind. The little people of this enlightened age would never dream of making fuschia ladies or parasols of nasturtium leaves. I wonder if any of them know how to

make a tea pot out of the seed-pod of a poppy or a flock of ducks from sweet pea blossoms, or a dozen other things their grandmothers knew almost by intuition. Doubtless little miss of today can analyze a flower and her brother can correctly classify a squirrel, but would he know a squirrel from a chipmunk or either of them from a muskrat if he met all three?

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

**Chicago, Union Pacific
and Northwestern Line**

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Conducted Excursions every week from San Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

Going..
TO
Mexico
?

The Southern Pacific Company will run a Special Train of Pullman Sleeping Cars from San Francisco to the City of Mexico, leaving on Wednesday, November 14th, and passing Los Angeles on the following day.

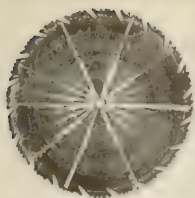
The round trip rate from San Francisco will be \$80; from Los Angeles, \$70, and proportionate rates form other points.

It is calculated that the excursion will require about 30 days, but tickets will be good for 60 days, so that those who wish may prolong their visit. Very complete arrangements are provided for side trips. Mexico is famous for its strange, quaint and curious attractions, but unfortunately not all of them are found on the main avenues of travel. They can be visited at small cost, and should not be omitted.

The excursion will be in charge of Wm. H. Menton, Excursion Passenger Agent of the Southern Pacific, who is familiar with Mexico, speaks its language, and will cheerfully give all desired information to inquirers.

Go and see or address him at 613 Market St., San Francisco, Cal., or any S. P. Company Agent.

LASH'S BITTERS
KIDNEY AND LIVER
BETTER THAN PILLS.



PACIFIC SAW MANUFACTURING CO.

17 AND 19 FREMONT STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO

Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw
with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.

Planing and Currier Knives, Lace Leather,
Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,

Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE, SOUTH—320

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great

Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

236 Third St. bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,
W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor
Telephone No. 1323 San Francisco

S. A. WHITE H. C. PORTER
PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS
122 EDDY ST.
Telephone South 226 Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Here and There

Hall Caine has written a story to which he has given the title "Jan, the Iclander." Judging by the number of times that the name Jan has figured in titles in connection with Iceland, one might conclude that it is the one whole-sale and only Christian name bestowed upon the males of that country.

Charlotte Perkins Stetson has notified her publishers that she desires her name to appear now as Charlotte Perkins (Stetson) Gilman. In this she is following the example of Mrs. Burnett, whose latest title-pages bear the four-decker Frances Hodgson Burnett Townsend.

Through an error in the publisher's announcement, the title of Paul Leicester Ford's Christmas story has been universally given out as "Wanted: a Watchmaker." It should have been "Wanted: a Matchmaker."

Dr. C. W. Doyle's next book is to be a novel of contemporary Chinese life in the Orient. It is to be a companion volume to his excellent "Shadow of Quong Lung."

War and the Book

On account of the war in South Africa and the craze for war literature in England, the publication of books not dealing with that subject has been delayed. Now that the Chinese complication has arisen, the publishers have decided to wait no longer, but to push forward their wares. Among the novels which have been held back, but which are to be brought out at once now are "The Soft Side," by Henry James; "In the Palace of the King," by F. Marion Crawford, which is now appearing serially in *Munsey's*, and which has been dramatized; "Quisante," by Anthony Hope; "Richard Yea or Nay," by Maurice Hewlett; "Cunning Merrell," by Arthur Morrison; "A Master of Craft," by W. W. Jacobs; "Sons of the Morning," by Edward Phillips; "The Gateless Barrier," by Lucas Malet, and "Zuleika Hobson," by Max Beerbohm. The list is compiled from the *London Academy*. One of the London publications has been holding a poem of Markham's entitled "Peace" for several months, awaiting a propitious occasion for its appearance.

Camera Craft, the photographic monthly established in San Francisco, is already greatly enlarged and improved. It is the ideal magazine for any one interested in the subject. The contents are sufficiently varied, while the pictures, whether illustrative of articles or examples of technical skill, are in themselves a temptation. The present number contains reproductions of several of the prize winners at the recent convention of the Photographers' Association of America. The cover design is by W. H. Bull, incorporating a photograph by A. de la Roque of Oporto, Portugal.

A curiosity in the way of book-making is a volume in the Imperial Library of Paris. It is not printed, written nor engraved, but the letters are cut out on leaves of blue tissue paper, and the pages are read by placing a sheet of white paper under the perforated blue page.

—The Bookworm

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete
train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal

Miscellaneous Directory

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST, 1029½ Market street between Sixth
and Seventh. Phone 258 Jessie.

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W.
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Spec-
ialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309.
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infir-
mary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Shaving 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and
Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street
near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter
Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

MRS. ADA CLARK

TEACHER of Dancing. Juvenile classes, be-
ginning Wednesday, August 15, 1900. Hoover
Hall, 1327 Market street; Evening classes, Tues-
days, Devisadero Hall. The Walk and Carriage
of the Body a specialty.

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 9—NO. 425

SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 20, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS

Are you Going to Mexico on the Great Excursion Train of the Southern Pacific which leaves this city Wednesday, November 14th?

Those who answer affirmatively owe it to themselves and to the promoters of the excursion to send in their names and make reservations immediately. The selection and preparation of proper equipment for a trip of 5,000 miles, which is to consume an entire month, is not by any means a small matter, and that everybody's comfort and welfare may be considered it is of great importance that plenty of time be allowed.

Send in your names as soon as you can, to Wm. H. Menton, if convenient, because Mr. Menton will be in charge of the excursion and wishes to make the comfort of each member of the party his personal care. But if not convenient to reach Mr. Menton, any Southern Pacific Agent will take your name and make your reservation.

To the City of Mexico and return

\$80.00 from San Francisco

\$70.00 from Los Angeles

Proportionate rates from other parts of California and Oregon
See itinerary of trip, published by the Southern Pacific.

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

626 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus \$ 2,239,372.45
 Capital actually paid up in cash 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900 28,938,395.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer;
 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant
 Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tournay; Assistant Sec-
 retary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann,
 Lga. Stranitz, E. Rohde, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and
 I. N. Walter.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900. \$26,952,975
 Paid Up Capital 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund 218,593
 Contingent Fund 439,608

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:
 HENRY P. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAORE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY C. O. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming
 Lands in the Country.
 Receipts Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in
 San Francisco, Post Office, or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders, or coin by
 Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the
 money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of
 deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1899

Subscribed Capital Over 10,300,000.00
 Paid in Capital 1,705,687.53
 Profit and Reserve Fund 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over 150,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on
 improved property, the members giving first liens on their
 real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. in-
 terest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts
 bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ord-
 inary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000
 JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or
 Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"

Moise's

ARTISTIC
RAISED LETTER

SIGNS



The S. S. ALAMEDA sails via Honolulu to
 New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Oct. 31,
 at 9 p. m.

S. S. AUSTRALIA to Tahiti, Thursday,
 Nov. 1st at 6 p. m.

The S. S. Zelandia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, Nov. 10, at
 2 p. m.

Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii,
 Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez,
 England, etc. \$635 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. Co., Agents

643 Market Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

Legal Notices

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of PATRICK KENNY, Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Owen Kenny, administrator
 of the Estate of Patrick Kenny, deceased, to the creditors of, and all per-
 sons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the
 necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this
 notice, to the said administrator at the office of Gavin McNab Esq., his
 attorney, Room 46 and 47, 7th floor, Mills Building, the same being his
 place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and
 County of San Francisco, State of California.

OWEN KENNY,

Administrator of the Estate of

Dated at San Francisco, Oct. 31, 1900

Patrick Kenny, Deceased

GAVIN McNAB, Attorney for said Estate
7th floor, Mills BuildingOur Society
Blue BookFor Season of
1900-1901

IS NOW BEING COMPILED

The names, addresses, reception days, and
 residence, telephone numbers, will be arranged
 alphabetically and numerically by streets, similar
 to the New York, Chicago, Boston and Phila-
 delphia Blue Books.

This year's edition will also contain the lead-
 ing Clubs, with addresses of members; Theatre
 Diagrams, Hotel Guests, Suburban Residents, and
 Classified Shopping Guide, etc.

Address all communications to

CHAS. C. HOAG

Editor and Publisher

225 Post street, San Francisco



FIRST CLASS
 WORK
 AT
 FAIR
 PRICES

TOWN
 TALK
 PUBLISHING
 COMPANY

1019

MARKET
STREET

VISITING CARDS
 PROGRAMS
 CATALOGUES
 MAGAZINES
 DISPLAY CARDS....

COLOR WORK

EQUAL TO LITHOGRAPHING

COMMERCIAL WORK
 OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

ESTIMATES
 CHEERFULLY
 GIVEN

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, October 20, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - -	\$3 00	Six Months,	\$1 75
Single Copies, - - -	10	Three Months,	1 00
One Month	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

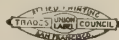
Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

Covert Insinuation Against a Bank

The *Chronicle* gleefully announces that of eleven bank managers interviewed by a representative of the paper not one will vote for William J. Bryan. No, indeed they'll not. The bankers of San Francisco entertain the same views as the bankers of Wall street. They are not in the banking business for their health. Their sympathies are with the plutocrats of the Administration, and they have no love for a man who is intent upon changing the fiscal policy of the country with a view of depreciating the value of money. The easier it is for them to control the money market, the greater is their satisfaction. Hence they are opposed to Bryan. The *Chronicle* says that Robert J. Tobin of the Hibernia bank, which owes fifty million dollars, mostly to poor people, wants to be able to continue to pay people who ask for their deposits, and that he is therefore against Bryan. Are the affairs of the Hibernia bank in such a shape that deposits are jeopardized by the possibility of a change of Administration? Such is surely the inference from the *Chronicle's* statement. If that statement is true depositors should begin drawing out their money as fast as possible. Under the circumstances it would be reasonable to ask Mr. Tobin what he has been doing with the money which has been entrusted to his care. The Hibernia bank is looked upon as a very close, family corporation, and the Tobins are said to have gained control by a freezing-out process. Their conduct has been severely criticised, but nobody has hitherto dared to make the charge contained in the *Chronicle* editorial, that depositors may not be paid in the event of Bryan's election.

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

San Francisco's Freak Preacher

There is considerable food for reflection in an illustrated story which appears in last Sunday's *Sup* of the *Call* telling of the resignation of Rev. Samuel Slocombe of the Fourth Congregational church. "What does this mean?" asks the *Call*. "A San Francisco man—a human preacher—deliberately turns away from his pastorate and spurns any financial persuasion, all for an unusual reason—unusual because such a resignation is not accompanied by any announcement that the Lord has called him to go elsewhere at a higher salary; unusual because there is no scandal necessitating a retirement; unusual because the matter of financial remuneration is not considered. A pastor gives up his church because he desires to stand for truths and live them." Surely there is something rotten in the pulpit if a pastor who thinks more of his God than of gold, and who separates himself from his church without a scandal, looms up in a large community as an exceptional man, a freak of Christianity, a resplendent white figure silhouetted against a black background of hypocrisy. If a Sunday *Sup* editor selects pastor Slocombe for the subject of a freak story on account of his manifest sincerity and freedom from scandal it is about time for the work of reforming the pulpit to begin. We have been relying a great deal on the refining influence of the church; to the press and the pulpit is supposed to be due the credit for whatever purity there exists in society, but if one of those agencies for good has become so demoralized that an honest preacher is to be looked upon as a rarissima avis the new reformation of the church should not be long delayed.

Republican Magnates Disagree

The Republicans appear to be much mixed up on the subject of trusts. Governor Roosevelt delivered himself the other day of a very bitter denunciation of the Ice trust in which several disreputable Tammany Hall politicians are interested. He must have neglected to submit that speech to Senator Hanna, the acknowledged Republican leader and mentor of the Republican candidates. It was only a short time ago that Senator Hanna informed the people that there were no trusts, and a few weeks later Senator Sewell of New Jersey, a distinguished party leader, following the tip thrown out by Hanna, declared in his ante-election manifesto, "I don't know of such a thing as a trust. I have been diligently searching for a trust for a long time, and on the floor of the United States Senate I have asked to have the location of a trust pointed out to me, but I have never been accommodated." And yet President McKinley, in his letter of acceptance, said that combinations of capital which control the market in commodities necessary to the general use of the people are dangerous conspiracies which should be made the subject of prohibitory and penal legislation. No doubt Senators Hanna and Sewell regard that sort of talk as claptrap to catch votes. Surely the Republican party which declares

itself opposed to trusts but which does not know a trust when it sees one will find it most difficult to formulate laws to prohibit unlawful combinations of capital.

The Superfluous Woman Problem

The social economists who have been worrying themselves over the problem involving the question of the most effective method of eliminating the superfluous woman may find much aid and comfort in some statistics recently published by the American Statistical Association of Boston. These statistics relate to marriage, childbirth and health among college and non-college women. They show what happened in these particulars to three hundred and forty-three college women and three hundred and thirteen non-college women who were their sisters, cousins or friends, and therefore of about the same social station. The college women, according to the statistics, marry two years later in life than do the others and they bear a higher percentage of male children. This latter difference is quite marked, and is accepted by the statisticians as an effect of higher education upon the sex. It is therefore to be concluded that to prevent the preponderance of female over male births, the skirted sex should be prepared for maternity by a thorough college training.

Teaching the Young Idea

The *Examiner* is rapidly crowding out the old-time editorial with "heart-to-heart talks" written in New York by the members of "The Old Woman's Bureau of Fatherly Advice" and telegraphed to San Francisco for the instruction of the benighted. A recent issue contained some advice on the training of children, and American parents were exhorted to be tender to their darlings. "DO NOT in any circumstances force your offspring to do anything they may find objectionable" was the burden of the sermon. Tom Reed was pointed out as an example of the bad boy who succeeds, and it was set down as a fact that well trained youngsters are a failure as men. Parents were solemnly warned against the danger of destroying the individuality of the child. The fact is that the American child of today is permitted to exercise entirely too much individuality. This is why so many of them go wrong. Tom Reed's success was not because but in spite of his running counter to authority. "The well-trained little brats of the Newport brand" are not hampered by the misfortune of being well-trained. They lack the spur of poverty and necessity, and their energy is dissipated in sport instead of in useful employment. It is said that any member of the Vanderbilt clan could earn a new fortune for himself if he were obliged to. The "brats of the Newport brand" are at least trained in the outward semblance of politeness. The average American boy does not receive even that much. Ill temper, selfishness and greed are only so many indications of "high spirit" and sulky stubbornness is euphemized into extreme sensitiveness. Heredity is made responsible for what cannot be glossed over. The go-as-you-please offspring of parents who have not force of character enough to introduce some system of discipline in their families are frequently sent away to private schools and convents at a very tender age because they are utterly unmanageable at home. It is a choice between the private institution or the reform school.

"Don't force a child to think as YOU think, and do not feel that you serve the best interests of his immortal soul and future when you knock all the originality out of him," says the *Examiner's* philosopher. The highwayman, the horsethief and the burglar have ideas of their own on the subject of ownership of property. The counterfeiter and the confidence operator have opinions which should be respected. Feather-headed fools of women have very original ideas as to their rights and duties. What a shame it is to nip the budding geniuses in their early manifestations and spoil their chances for getting on in the world after their chosen plan. The woman who blocked communication over a telephone line and delayed an urgent message which prevented the summoning of a physician in time to save a life had a decidedly original way of asserting her personality. She was not interested in such trivialities as other people's living or dying. It was supremely important to her to make her date and collect the latest gossip of her set. "Educate on the lines of least resistance" is the cry of the day. If dear little Willie would rather make pictures than do sums, encourage his artistic promptings. If Susan would rather read stories than study her spelling lesson, there is some special design of Providence hidden under her apparent wilfulness. During the past week the pupils of a high school in the southern part of the state went on a strike because a rule was made that they should enter the building by a rear door. In the course of a day or two they decided to return to school under protest, and their indulgent parents, instead of administering the spanking they merited, or cutting short their educational career and sending them to work, actually held a mass meeting and commended the young scategraces for the moderation of their conduct. Presumably it was expected that they would have burned the school house and lynched the teacher. A society leader in Santa Rosa publicly horsewhipped a teacher for disciplining her darling for truancy. A master in one of the northern counties found two grown youths amusing themselves by playing a game of cards in school hours. He suggested that the game should be deferred and was answered by a volley of oaths. The two youths were requested to withdraw temporarily, and when the matter was referred to the board of trustees they promptly disciplined the teacher. He should not have wounded the self-respect of his pupils—and so it goes. One could quote innumerable instances of this kind of thing. The parents stand between the children and other authority and the cruelty society is invoked against the parent. We have had endless examples of suicide and attempted suicide on the part of children whose cruel parents have not completely abdicated. Of late there seems to be a new spirit abroad, and instances in which the offending parent has been removed by his aggrieved offspring are becoming alarmingly common.

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFEREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

Trans-Slot Charity

That the poor give generously and that their contributions to charity are greatly disproportionate to their means when compared with the donations of the rich has seldom been more forcibly demonstrated than by the report of the collections made in the Catholic churches of this diocese for the aid of the Galveston sufferers. The total sum collected was a substantial one, but it is interesting to note the amount contributed by each of the churches. The members of the Cathedral congregation which is, perhaps, the wealthiest in the city, gave three hundred and fifty dollars. The largest sum contributed was four hundred dollars and it was the gift of the communicants of St. Ignatius church. St. Dominic's church, which also has a

large and wealthy congregation, gave two hundred, and Sacred Heart, which has a number of wealthy parishioners, gave one hundred and twenty, while St. Patrick's, in Mission street between Third and Fourth, which is the house of worship of people of the laboring class, contributed three hundred and fifty dollars. In other words, the poor parishioner of St. Patrick's, south of the slot, who could less afford to give a nickel than the rich communicant of the Cathedral could a dollar, in the fullness of his generosity and his sympathy for the sufferers of Galveston gave unstintedly, in the true spirit of charity which so often entails a hardship. This contrast is not made for the purpose of offensive comparison, for charity of all kinds is to be commended, but the circumstance is deemed of sufficient significance to be worthy of note.



The Saunterer

The Treadwells Again

The members of the Treadwell family appear to have inherited a taste for litigation and a penchant for scandal. Maud Nolan, who is now suing her husband for a divorce, has had an abundance of court experience. Her mother, Mabel Treadwell, spent most of her time in the court-room and seemed to like the atmosphere. Hers was a most tempestuous career that fairly reeked with scandal. She started out as the mistress of millionaire David Treadwell, whom she afterwards married, and she inherited his wealth together with a lawsuit involving a million dollars' worth of land. It was one of the most bitterly fought suits in the history of litigation in this state, and it developed a series of side issues involving bribery and conspiracy to murder. Shortly after her husband's death Mrs. Treadwell engaged in a suit for the custody of her children, and it was a most sensational case. Later on a shooting scrape grew out of her land-suit. It occurred in the Russ house, a private detective being the victim. Mrs. Treadwell figured prominently in the trial that followed. A few years later her brother, Calvin Somers, was sued for divorce, and from the testimony it appeared that the plaintiff was jealous of her sister-in-law. Some of the affidavits in the case read like chapters from the "Decameron."

The Climax That Never Came

The most sensational side issue of the great land case was a suit brought against Mrs. Treadwell by Fisher Ames to recover compensation for legal services. This suit threatened to result in revelations regarding the bribery of a judge of the Superior court, who died not long ago. Efforts were made to trace fifteen thousand dollars from a safe deposit box to the pockets of the judge, and throughout the trial the proceedings were closely watched in expectation of a sensational climax, but it never came. Mrs. Treadwell finally won the suit after it had gone to the Supreme court several times. The Treadwell girls appear to have all the spirit, dash and aggressiveness of their remarkable mother, and as much contempt for the proprieties.

Love's Young Dream May be Ended

Anent the Nolan divorce suit, the acquaintances of the Nolan and Treadwell families are now speculating upon its probable effect upon an engagement which is said to exist but which has not yet been announced. Young Ivan Treadwell, a brother of Mrs. Nolan, and Genevieve Nolan, a sister of the defendant in the divorce suit, have been giving such a very good imitation of a young couple about to be married that their friends have been quite willing to give credence to the rumor of their engagement. But now that the Nolans have parted company it has been suggested that a complete estrangement of the two families may follow.

Not Lions But Bugs

No story is old until it has been published. This was an incident of the last circus parade. The sheriff's "Black Maria" en route to the City Hall, with Pete McGlade inside, got tangled up with the procession. The prisoner pressed his rubicund countenance to the bars of the little square hole in the rear and looked at the elephants. A small boy jumped on the rear step and eagerly asked McGlade:

"Whatcher got in with yer, mister—lions?"

In a tone of disgust at being mistaken for a circus performer, McGlade replied:

"No, bugs."

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & Co.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

THE STEIN-BLOCH Co.
HACKETT, CARHART & Co.
PARAGON PANTS

{ NEW FALL STYLES
Ready-to-put-on
THE MOMENT YOU WANT THEM

Bahr's Bad Break

Judge Bahr as an independent candidate for Superior judge ought to make an amusing spectacle. Evidently he is laboring under the delusion that an indignant public feels that it was outraged when he was denied renomination. The story of the turning down of Bahr is an interesting one. As a jurist he never distinguished himself for either learning or integrity. His nomination six years ago was regarded as a joke, but as he belonged to all the German societies in town he polled a strong brewery, grocery and beer saloon vote and was elected. The railroad company never had any reason to complain of Bahr until a few months ago when a suit involving rates was begun. Bahr as presiding judge was requested to assign it to some judge who would not be a candidate for re-election this fall, it being generally understood that such cases are somewhat embarrassing to a court because of the proneness of people to suspicion. No judge is fond of trying a case of that character. Much to everybody's surprise Bahr assigned the case to himself. Here was a chance for a gallery play on the eve of the election and he decided to make it. He went out of his way to render a ridiculous decision against the company, and when it came to getting the nomination for another term he found himself up against a stone wall.

December Failed to Please

In Jewish society circles, the tabbies' tongues are wagging briskly, and all over the indiscretions of a young matron. She is connected with several of the most aristocratic families and her wedding some years ago is still remembered as having been a magnificent function. Her husband belongs to the category of prominent business men, and he surrounds her with every luxury wealth can buy. Unfortunately he is many years older than she, and it was not long after her marriage that she discovered the incompatibility in their temperaments. The elderly husband could not enter into the feelings of the ardent nature of his youthful wife. Though she is not a pretty woman she possesses the fascination of a Madame Recamier. The Concordia club's opening ball of the season will shortly come off, and expectation is rife as to who will be the young matron's attendant cavalier, for she is fickle in her fancies.

She was not Adverse to Admiration

One of the smartest girls in the Concordia set prides herself on the slimness of her figure. The meagreness of outline in her lower limbs has not deterred her from wearing the popular short skirt, or indulging in a passion for gay hosiery. Last Saturday she wore to the Frawley matinee a beautiful frock of pale blue etamine. The frock would have attracted attention, even separated from the prestige of its wearer. But the young woman was not satisfied with the admiration accorded her gown. She wore low patent-leather shoes, and as she lifted her skirts from the sidewalk's dust, she displayed a length of slim black hose. And as she did the line, all Market and Kearny street were treated to a sight of the very latest pattern in hosiery.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Mansfeldt will be pleased to hear of Mrs. Mansfeldt's complete restoration to health. Mrs. Mansfeldt is spend-

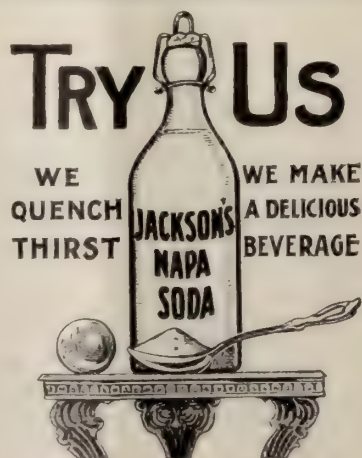
ing the winter in Paris with Madame Edouard de Labadie and Mademoiselle Juliette de Labadie. Early in the spring Mr. Hugo Mansfeldt will join his wife in Paris and thence they will visit the various European countries.

Drifted Apart, then Together

Signor Russo, the passionate Tivoli tenor, is as ardent a lover off as on the stage. He has had many love affairs, and at present his environment is such that he cannot help being reminded of a few of them. Upon his former visit to this city he was the devoted cavalier of Signorina Polletini, the contralto, and the supposition was that they occupied the usual theatrical relationship. After leaving this city Signor Russo met Signorina Collamarini, the noted Carmen who helped pluck the angel of the Azzali company. The tenor said farewell to the charming Polletini and levanted with the divine Collamarini. But when they reached New Orleans the fickle contralto fell in with a Spanish Don and waved adieu to the erstwhile object of a passing fancy. And now Signor Russo is with us once more, accompanied by a Mrs. Russo, who sings under a stage name, and in the same company is the discarded Polletini and the fickle Collamarini. Ordinarily one would think that Signor Russo should be somewhat disturbed by his surroundings, but he isn't. On the contrary he seems to enjoy it. And as for the ladies—well, they may be said to be pursuing the even or perhaps the Italian tenor of their way.

They Sang in Carmen

I am inclined to believe that it was that pulsating duet between Carmen and Don Jose that inspired the renewal of the friendship now reported to be existing between the tenor and the contralto. The passionate throbbing music that falls to the tenor and the seductive strains of the habanera that falls to the coquettish cigarette girl could not fail to have some effect upon the feelings of two estranged hearts. And Russo was Don Jose to Collamarini's Carmen this week. His high C mingled with the warmer altitude of her tones. He held her lissome figure in his arms and she returned the pressure. It was certainly a stroke of fate, whether unkind or otherwise remains to be seen, that brought the plump contralto and the little tenor into the same company again, to sing in "Carmen."



An Audience Shocked

The usual Sunday night audience at the Orpheum is not a bit prudish. It is not prepared, however, for such gags as the one of which Lizzie Raymond was guilty last Sunday night. I understand that the management of the theatre held a conference with Miss Raymond in her dressing room as soon as she had finished her stunt, and that she was informed that her contract would be cancelled if she ever shocked another audience. The managers of the Orpheum seek to give a clean performance, but notwithstanding the difficulty of securing first-class vaudeville talent they should not take a chance with a woman of the Raymond stripe. Her proper sphere is the dive.

The Merchant and the Sign

Frank McLennan, the wool merchant, who occupies a handsome residence in Clay street between Hyde and Larkin, has been very much annoyed by the presence in that fashionable block of a cabinet-maker who had a small sign projecting out from the door of his shop. To Mr. McLennan's fastidious mind this sign, which evidenced the presence of a tradesman in the block, was the source of much anxiety. One day recently he called on the cabinet-maker, and complained of the offensive sign, and was very much pleased when told that a change would be made. A few days later the little sign was removed, but in its place was substituted one of mammoth proportions. It would attract attention in Market street. What the state of Mr. McLennan's feelings now is, I can only imagine.

That Warm Debate

Mayor Phelan's little tilt with Supervisor Reed on Monday was an unfortunate occurrence. It is evident that Mr. Reed's motives and purposes are misunderstood by the Mayor, and I have no doubt that this misunderstanding is entirely due to the misrepresentations of certain envious supervisors who have been placing obstacles in the way of the chairman of the Public Utilities committee ever since he began distinguishing himself for activity. The dailies seemed to have derived much satisfaction from the circumstance of the Mayor losing his head, but it must be conceded that there was considerable provocation, for Reed's statement of facts might easily have been construed as an intentional affront. I am sorry that the Mayor assumed the position that he did, for the platform of his party being his creed he should be anxious to proceed with the Spring Valley Water investigation without delay. Upon sober second thought the Mayor will no doubt take a different view if the matter for he is, of course, anxious for a thorough investigation. It would be well for him to join hands with Mr. Reed instead of denouncing him as a liar and thereby giving his enemies of the press the opportunity to picture him in funny cartoons. That one of Edgren's, by the way, was an amusing conceit, representing the Mayor yelling "liar!" under a picture of the Father of his Country who couldn't tell a lie if he wanted to. Even Mr. Phelan must have laughed at that cartoon.

It Applied to Only One

Some amusing incidents grow out of the enforcement of the law of *lese majeste*. A story that has just come over the water is about the arrest of a German

officer in Berlin. While walking along the street with a friend he made a remark that "the — — fool of an Emperor." A policeman quickly placed him under arrest. The officer indignantly denied that he had said anything derogatory of Emperor William.

"Why," he exclaimed, "I referred to the Emperor of Russia."

"That don't go," said the policeman. "I know you referred to the German Emperor. There is no other Emperor you could possibly mean."

A Divorce in Sausalito's Swell Set

Generally everything goes most harmoniously in the swim of Sausalito. Sausalito prides itself on its conventionalism as opposed to the bohemianism of Belvedere. Nobody is ever shocked at what anybody else does in Belvedere. It is the fashion in the latter village to be rollicking, gay, and to indulge in orgies that bear the hallmark of swaggerdom. But in Sausalito they are much more conventional. They have occasionally been treated to a dish of scandal, such as the Willie Reades' divorce—but that is an old story. And the poolroom fight goes on year in and year out, without however attracting much attention, save as among the village authorities. The divorce suit brought by Mrs. Russell Avery, therefore, against her recreant husband has caused more talk than it would have raised in almost any other town on the coast. Mrs. Avery was Anita Corsini before her marriage, and southern blood flows in her veins. Her husband has hair of the bright tinge said to be usually wedded to a quick temper. It is easily seen how two fiery dispositions might occasionally draw sparks, when pitted against each other. In her suit Mrs. Avery charges her husband with cruelty, intemperance and worse faults of commission and omission. As the Averys are among Sausalito's oldest residents it is readily seen that this action for divorce will give the tabbies a topic of conversation for some time to come. Russell Avery's elder brother, Frank, was drowned some years ago. His sister, Allie, married Reverend Frederick Reed, the young rector of Christ church in Sausalito. He died of consumption abroad, while in search of health.

Wahle-Cheda

Miss Albertina Wahle, whose engagement to Mr. S. Henry Cheda has just been formally enounced, is one of the most strikingly lovely blondes in this city of golden-tressed maidenhood. She is tall and stately and has charming taste in dress. She is a step-daughter of Henry L. Smith, secretary of the San Francisco Board of Trade. Her grandfather was the founder of the well-known piano house of New York, the Wahle company. Mr. Cheda is not French or Italian, as some have thought, but is of Swiss extraction. He is one of the wealthiest men in San Rafael, is prominent in business there and cashier of the Bank of Marin.

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

Hunter Baltimore Rye Whiskey is sold everywhere.

A Rush of Wives

There was great rejoicing at the Presidio the other day when the news came from Washington that the injunction restraining officers' wives from joining their lonely husbands in the Orient had been dissolved. Those "army widows" packed their goods and chattels within twenty-four hours after the glad tidings were received and fully a score of them left on the transport *Grant*. I understand that another batch will leave on the next transport. Before that injunction against the wives of officers was issued, the women constituted a grave nuisance in the Philippines. They kept the army in hot water and were almost as annoying as the natives. But affairs are quieter over there now, and Uncle Sam probably thought that his officers would be less impatient and more content with their lot if they could feel the soothing influence of their wives.

He was a Gay Blade

Dan Cupid is pinking the hearts of society belles and beaux at such a lively rate just now that the tea-tippers are beginning to wonder if the overworked little prank player did not fall asleep in the punch bowl at a very unconventional wedding several months ago, and thereafter in a dazed way to run amuck. Certainly he is doing some work that is worrying the tea-tippers. Certain of them are dubiously conning their lists of engagements, wondering how they ever came about and above all "how it will end?" I could mention a dozen such. Will Lieutenant Ashton Potter eschew his fondness for red lime-light effects at late hours now that he is in the prospective Benedict class? Veteran tea-tippers, like shrewd fortune tellers, handle this question charily. Much reliance is placed in the influence of Mary McNutt to keep him in the military path that leads to promotion. He cut as wide a swath as his arm could reach till she tamed him. Now he is down in Manila promising to be good and she is going down to marry him.

As a nephew of the New York house of Potter he brought out here a pocketful of influential letters at the time the volunteers were flocking Manilaward. He used them for all they were worth but for the usual occult reason his particular Potter ways failed to fascinate our best society belles and he wasn't encouraged. He was left to find a surcease of sorrow as best he could and instead of footing it along the flowery paths of swiftness he steered a course along the cocktail route that must have been heartbreaking to his friends. They say that it was at a semi-public ball that he made his proposal. He made it in a semi-public way anyhow for he was overheard and for several weeks society chortled over the rebuff he got. But that was a year ago and now young Potter has his heart-troubles all straightened out and is off to the wars with his bonny bride to follow him. Can Dr. McNutt straighten out more things than fractured limbs?

This same nephew of his uncle, by the way, while flitting in the lights and shadows of the tenderloin in this city, about the time that the New York regiment was waiting here to be transported, came in for more

than his share of notoriety. It was all owing to the rashness of a certain frail young woman who was known as Miss Van Ness. In her despair over the prospect of losing the affections of Mr. Potter she made a bungling attempt to end her life with a bullet. There was a deal of mystery about the case at first, but it soon became known that Ashton Potter was the man behind the gun and then the dailies gave a lot of space to the story. Miss Van Ness recovered from her wound subsequently and followed her lover to the Philippines, where, I believe, she is now.

A Campaign Story

Every national campaign is productive of at least one good campaign story. The best one that I have heard this year is of recent origin, and has not yet been stated by stump orators. It is the story of an Irishman who informed a Republican friend of his intention to vote for William J. Bryan.

"What are you going to do that for?" asked the Republican in a tone of indignation.

"Well, sor," he replied, "I voted for Willum Jennings Bryan four years ago, an' we've had prosperity ever since; so I'll vote for him agin, so I will."

Not Ethyl Hager

Some weeks ago there was published, in these columns, the criticism of a visitor from St. Louis on the conduct of a young woman of the smart set, in bowling at Del Monte with her back to the pins. It was thought that Miss Ethyl Hager was the young woman referred to, but I have since learned that the exhibition of back-bowling was not given by her. At the time of the incident she was not in the bowling court.

When Rockefeller Was in Prescott

That sensational story in the daily newspapers last week about Major Rockefeller shooting his own son in a skirmish in the Philippines is all bosh. I had occasion to remember the major very well when he was stationed at Fort Whipple, Arizona, about ten years ago, for there occurred at the time an event in garrison life I shall never forget. Details in this event took such a turn that the major emphatically declared he was childless. The occasion and surroundings were such that his words went on record and he spoke them as solemnly and truthfully as became a gentleman and a soldier. Certain promises make it impossible for me to recount the whole affair but I am betraying no confidences in telling how the major came to make the declaration. About the time I speak of there was a family of sisters in Arizona famed for their beauty. The star of this brilliant cluster was worshiped along the border of her wit, her cleverness and her daring horse-

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
SAN FRANCISCO

Mrs. S. R. Wall's, 10 Kearny street. Elegant display of new fall millinery, select styles.

back riding. For the last reason she was known among the gallant range owners and officers as "Bronco Nell." Later she married Governor Murphy. Another sister married a millionaire Prescott lawyer named Wells. The third sister wedded a very wealthy mine owner and later disappeared. There was a fourth sister who also married exceedingly well.

All four beautiful sisters had troops of admirers in the territory and in the fourth sister's train was Major Rockefeller. He was a handsome man at the time, slightly gray, with the true military bearing of a gallant soldier. He dutifully paid this fourth sister and wife every attention compatible with their positions. About the time of her husband's death she became the mother of a girl. After the husband's demise the soldier's attentions became gentler and kinder, if anything. Then came a time when the mother was taken ill. The soldier visited her house half a dozen times a day to inquire into her condition. Every time he could tear himself away from garrison duty he rode in the direction of her home. In spite of all the care and attentions lavished upon her she passed away. Her two little sons were taken into the homes of relatives but the major, backed by strong influences, became the guardian of the girl, then about two years old. It was at this time that he fervently and solemnly affirmed to those gathered in the room that he was childless, had never been married, and would lay his life down for the little one.

Guardian and Ward

His very life seemed wrapped up in her and he showered every gift and attention he could think of upon her. He put her in charge of an excellent family on a farm just outside of Prescott and never a day passed in any stress of weather or under any adverse circumstances that he did not ride out and see her. Relatives of the child tried to get the major to leave her with them when he was transferred to another post but the major would not listen to the proposal. The last I ever heard of her she was still in charge of her devoted guardian. Knowing this story and mindful of the major's words in that solemn Arizona scene, I have no hesitation in stamping that newspaper story about the major shooting his own son as a lie.

Gossip from Gotham

In the despatches last Tuesday was an item about the marriage in New York of Mrs. P. F. Baring and Baron de Senechal. These two people have been the subject of much gossip of late. A few weeks ago this announcement appeared in several New York dailies:

"Baring-de Senechal—Mrs. P. F. Baring, No. 110 East Thirty-seventh street and Baron F. Ortman de Senechal of Paris will be married October 15th and sail October 17th for Paris on steamer *St. Paul*."

A few days later the Baron asked that the statement be denied and accused Mrs. Baring of causing the publication of the notice. He declared that he could not divine her reasons in the matter, and disclaimed having any intention of marrying her. He further volunteered the suggestion that Mrs. Baring would be foolish to discuss their acquaintanceship.

Mrs. Baring is well known in the Narragansett Colony and the Baron is a distinguished traveler.

Gave New York the Glassy Eye

The club friends of Charles Raoul-Duval in New York are wondering why he kept away from his old haunts upon his return to the metropolis en route to France. They were anxious to meet his wife, but it appears that the couple kept under cover during their brief stay in the city. Mr. Raoul-Duval has been acting somewhat mysteriously ever since the summer tournament at Monterey. Perhaps he has been so much excited over the prospect of having an heir, and the fear that the fluttering stork might alight before the shores of France were reached, that he has not been himself. But then it is strange that he should keep aloof from his old friends of the Newport Colony after having been away so long.

Trella Foltz Toland White

The despatches from New York announce the marriage of Trella Foltz Toland and George Emmons White, son of Rear-Admiral Edwin White. I remember when Trella Foltz, who is by the way Mrs. Clara Shortridge Foltz's eldest daughter, had but one aspiration, and that was to become a great actress. Her marriage to Dr. Charles Toland was one of the events of her early youth, and after she became a widow she turned her thoughts to the stage. She had talent and, though not a wonderful beauty, had a charming refinement of manner that won her friends both on and off the stage. She was engaged by Frohman and entrusted with several good parts. Later, however, probably finding that dramatic advancement was too hardly won, she went into journalism. Among other things in the latter line, she became the New York correspondent of the *San Francisco Call*. This was about four years ago, when her mother was located in law offices in Temple Court in the great metropolis. Trella Foltz is a woman of remarkable qualities. She has ambition and talent, with a corresponding strength of character. If her new husband has any aspirations, he has found the right kind of a helpmate to spur him on. Dr. Charles Toland, her former husband, was married twice. His first wife was Anne Buckley, who got a divorce from him.

Before engaging the Caterer, secure

SIGNOR FACIUTAR...

The well known Mandolinist and Director of the
Famous MANDOLIN ORCHESTRA
For your entertainment.

Address, 713 Post St. between Jones and Leavenworth
Phone Polk 1575.

There is only one LEDERER and only one Hairdresser
The very latest hair styles and the very lowest price 25c.
Switches, \$1.00 up.

Quintonica
Hair Tonic 35c. a bot
Foam Shampoo 50c. pkg

G. LEDERER

123 Stockton St.

Why They Protested

Dr. Kinyoun is still pursuing the even tenor of his way as quarantine officer of this port, notwithstanding the efforts that have been made to oust him. His friends say that he has the confidence of the authorities at Washington and that he is not likely to be removed. They also contend that the reports of the indignities to which the passengers of the *Coptic* were subjected were not well founded. According to Dr. Kinyoun the only persons that protested against being examined were two missionaries, and upon examination both were found to have scars which they were naturally anxious to conceal.

A loan exhibition is now under way at the Hopkins Institute, the paintings shown being those of the sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, some of them by noted artists and all of undoubted interest. On Thursday evening the regular members' reception opened the exhibition, Sir Henry Heyman's stringed orchestra rendering delightful music throughout the affair.

Prospective Visitors

If Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris comes here this winter with her mother, as is expected, she will doubtless be made much of. Mrs. Sartoris expects to visit her brother, U. S. Grant, Jr., in San Diego. I remember very well the "Nellie Grant Blues," with their uniform of blue leather capes, which were a feature of the torchlight parades here when General Grant was running for President of the United States. The name of Nellie Grant, the President-elect's daughter, was then on every lip. She was a fine type of American girl, and it was a pity that she should not have become the wife of some fine American rather than that of the dissolute Algernon Sartoris. She is now one of the most popular women in Washington, D. C., as well as in New York. Her two daughters, Vivian and Rosemary, are said to be as charming as their mother. Vivian, at the age of sixteen, had dramatic aspirations, but one no longer hears anything of them, so she has probably renounced her idea of appearing as an exponent of Shakespeare. Mrs. Sartoris was once rumored to be about to wed again, but the rumor was soon frowned down.

Mrs. Grant, senior, is not a stranger to San Francisco. She was here with her husband during his memorable visit, and was hospitably entertained then. One of the most magnificent of the functions given in honor of General Grant and his wife was the reception by ex-Senator William Sharon at his Belmont country-place. It was at that time that the report went into circulation of Miss Jennie Flood's engagement to Jesse Grant.

A Happy Couple

The Hugo Kiels have started on a trip around the world, and it will be a year before they return. The Kiels are a perfectly happy couple. Their tastes are in harmony, and they both take special delight in traveling. When they return from their journey around the world they intend, however, to settle down and improve their country place at Menlo. Mrs. Kiel lately added six acres to her demesne, and this is to be laid

out as a park, leading up to the residence. Mrs. Kiel was Miss Teen Goodall and she inherited a good share of the estate of her father, the late Captain Goodall of Goodall, Perkins & Co. She is a young woman of great activity of mind, and of an independent disposition. She has no social ambitions, though there is nothing to prevent her obtaining first place in the very inner circle, should she so desire.

Bohemians Discuss the Grape

The wits of the Bohemian club were in fine form last Saturday night, and the feast of reason was a sumptuous affair. The theme of the jinks was of the true Bohemian flavor. "The Grape—its Juices, Uses and Abuses," was the way it was put by Sire Sproule and to that theme were the papers of the evening attuned. The literary men of the club—those bright chaps who are always called into requisition for such occasions to read smart papers and explode the sparkling bon mot—responded as usual, but it was a man of trade who made the hit of the jinks. I refer to William Stafford, the coal merchant. His paper was a gem. It was full of good things in the epigrammatic line, and raised many a laugh. This was a sample morceau of his philosophy:

"Never get stuck on yourself. The man that gets stuck on himself, gets stuck on the obstacle in his way."

William Sproule made a hit with this toast:

"Wine, Women and Wittles; may our wine and wittles always be good, and as for the ladies, God bless them."

Her Debut Postponed

Death has caused the postponement of the social debut of Miss Florence Breckenridge so often that her friends are beginning to fear that she may become an old maid before she has an opportunity to be a bud. The latest postponement of that interesting event was due to the death of her grand uncle, Joshua Tevis. About three times has her debut been



Paris Exposition 1900

The
Grand
Prize

was awarded to

DEWAR'S
SCOTCH
WHISKY

Highest Possible Award

Sherwood & Sherwood

212-214 Market St.

Pacific Coast Agents

Ladies Tailor Made Suits, latest designs. Guaranteed perfect fit, big stock to select from. Liberal credit. M. Rothschild, 526 Sutter St.

deferred, owing to the inopportune passing away of relatives. Miss Breckenridge is the daughter of Mrs. Fred Sharon by her first husband. She has a brother, Tevis Breckenridge, who is said to have acquired about all the ills that flesh is heir to.

Verse that Needs Mending

Herman Scheffauer's poem in the *Evening Post* of September twenty-second is not worthy of his gifted young pen. Mr. Scheffauer can do good things, therefore he should not allow himself to perpetrate stuff like "Misanthropos in Extremis." The subject is not bad, but the treatment is unspeakably so. Even the meter has gone lame.

This morn—it is the festal morn
Whereupon I was born,"

The muse fairly limps like a dog upon three legs.

"For Earth is blackened with a blight,
A million wasteful suns cannot dispel the night."

Somehow Pope's famous couplet about the needleless Alexandrine comes unbidden to mind. Mr. Scheffauer has chosen to write his poem in couplets, but in the third stanza there is an unmated line insinuated between a pair of rhyming ones, an interloper indeed. The meter in stanza four has become giddy, it positively reels, and can give no account of itself.

"Now the lights are quelled! I hear
Twittering demons laughing near!
Shaking the house like a storm,
Rushing down comes an angel's form;
"Down from black skies rent in sunder!
Now I sit with Night and wonder.
Lost! both the worlds to me and gone—
Oh God, too true, at last, at last,
At last I am alone."

There is something singularly reminiscent about the poem as a whole. The subject suggests Poe, so do the feminine rhymes in the third stanza, particularly the couplet—

"Give here—for I myself the holy
Verse of Job will now chant slowly."

The first two stanzas have the swing of Milton's "L'Allegro," although the line "How I the garish day depise" is an echo in thought if not in phrase of one from "Il Penseroso," "Hide me from day's garish eye." Mr. Scheffauer should study the melody of his phrases and not permit himself to use such harsh lines as "Fasten close mine house's eyes." There is no good excuse for employing *mine* rather than *my* unless before a vowel, and the possessive "house's" positively sets the teeth upon edge.

Doctor: So you feel worse today?

Patient: Yes, sir.

Doctor: That's strange. Did you take the medicine I ordered for you last night?

Patient: Yes, that's when I began to feel worse.

All Society will be There

Not in a long time has more enthusiasm been bestowed by society upon a charitable benefit entertainment than that which is being manifested over the vaudeville matinee which will be pulled off at the Orpheum next Tuesday. The affair is for the benefit of

Mrs. S. R. Fall's, 10 Kearny street. Elegant display of new fall millinery, select styles.

the Social Science department of the California club, which works under three sections, Girls' club, hospitals and prisons. Mrs. Arthur Cornwall is chairman of the department and her special assistants in the arrangements for the matinee are Mesdames Bates, Blodgett, Buckingham, Barnett, Cachot, E. X. Rolker, Plunkett, Schell and Truesdell and Miss Kervan. Among the participants will be Collamarini, Salassa, Mrs. Blitz-Paxton, Jean Durell, Ruby Dawson, Frances Temple Graham, Mrs. Grace Morei Dickman, Queen and Ed Montgomery, W. J. Hynes and George Hammersmith, while Miss Edith Angus, W. P. Buckingham and Herbert Williams will give a new version of "Aux Italiens."

For the Hospital and Prison Fund

Also for the benefit of one of the social science branches of the California club will be the lecture on next Monday night at the Y. M. C. A. Auditorium. The lecturer will be Father James O. S. Huntington, of the Episcopal order of the Holy Cross, who has done noble work among the laboring classes of the east.

A monster vaudeville benefit will be given by the Stanford and Berkeley students on October twenty-seventh at Golden Gate hall, for the purpose of raising money for the Stanford Amendment club No. 23.

The Boni Castellanes

While in New York, one of the bridesmaids of Mary Crocker bade a heartfelt bon voyage to a dear San Francisco chum bound Europeward. The other day she received a sprightly letter from the traveler filled with a descriptive confection of stunning frocks, dainty millinery, rare jewelry, of famous people met and noble homes visited. Not the least interesting bit is the story she tells of her visit to the historical old chateaux of the Castellanes, near Marseilles. The story is apropos just now on account of the side light it throws on the prodigal talents of Count Boni Castellane, the husband of Anna Gould. The bill-collector, as you know, was about to close the elaborately furnished house of the Castellanes when a tearful cablegram from the American wife brought George Gould post-haste to France. He settled with the creditors and has just returned home to New York grimly set against all such purse-prandial relaxations and with a vitriolic opinion of penniless noblemen who marry American heiresses. But to the letter and the light it throws on Count Boni's inherited taste for extravagant living:



Jesse Moore

A A

WHISKEY

BEST ON EARTH

"Dear little Boni is just as generous as he can be with Anna's money, but he doesn't compare in extravagance with his dear old papa, if what the gossips tell is true—and of course it is for this place is simply saturated just now with stories of him. Mr. Gould has just left, you know, and oh, what a time it was, the tea tipplers say. Poor little Boni was almost in nervous prostration for fear some bill would be missed and Mr. Gould would go away without paying them all. I don't blame him for of course it will be many a merry day before he will have such a glad chance again. And such stories I've heard of his dear papa. I wish I'd met him. I'll tell you some treasures when I get back and we have one of our old time heart-to-heart talks. The establishments he has kept and the pace he went, 'twould make certain clubmen we know green with envy. But that's another story for you and me and here are some to tell your friends:

"The dear old fellow commanded a local troop of soldiers. Fancy the way he commanded them.

"It's warm today," he'd say, "and this is no place to drill in comfort, anyway. Let's go into the country, where it's cool and convenient."

"And away they'd all go. One day they came to a spot which they all agreed was ideal to drill in. But it was covered with rows and rows of corn almost as high as the heads of the men.

"Never mind," said the gallant Count, "pull it up; pile it over there and tell the owner to send the bill to me."

"All of which was done and the holiday soldiers had a glorious picnic and their gallant Colonel footed the bill.

Boni and the Flower Girls

"This famous Castellane pere used to ride into town almost daily in one of those dainty little basket carriages. All the flower girls, and there were scores of them, used to watch for him with sparkling eyes. When he came in sight they'd simply mob his carriage. The little man would get out laughing good-naturedly and forthwith they'd proceed to pin boutonnières all over his apparel. He'd chuck them under the chins the while, pinch their roguish cheeks, and—well, he'd seem to thoroughly enjoy himself. Then he'd uncover hands full of money, scatter it among them and dive back into his carriage. Once there he'd pull off all the boutonnières and drive on to the next place where more flower girls would repeat the performance. Occasionally when the girls pelted him with flowers and were very good to him he'd invite them all into the nearest candy store for a feast. Such a time as would follow. All good citizens knew what it meant and any chance customers who might be in the store would scamper out when they saw Count Castellane and the flower girls coming. Of course the shop-keeper never minded the scene for the Count never looked at his bill but paid the total like the royal good fellow he was.

"If he saw a number of gamins looking longingly into the windows of a candy shop or bake shop, he'd shout:

"First boy through gets all he wants."

The boys knew what he meant and they'd smash right through the plate glass window. Any number of people have told me they'd seen the boys do this time and again. The count would look on and laugh gleefully at the antics of the gamins and then tell the shop-keeper to send in his bill."

Initiated by the Double Cross

Charles A. Son returned home a short time ago from New York where he graduated from the Columbia Law college, and he was given a warm reception by the members of the Double Cross club which meets every day at the noon hour in the Palace grill. At one of the sessions of the club he was told that a number of social functions had been projected for the coming winter, and that the expenses were to be defrayed by an assessment of fifty dollars against each member. Mr. Son promptly paid his assessment, and a few days later he was told that the first function on the program was to be pulled off that evening at Marchand's, the occasion being the birthday celebration of the Double Crossites. It was an elaborate dinner and a jolly affair. One of the features was an eloquent response by Mr. Son to the toast, "Californian Hospitality," after which he was informed that he was the host, his fifty dollars having been applied to the payment of the cost of the dinner. He now feels that his initiation is complete.

Why he was Happy

The dailies are having a time trying to agree upon a worthy successor to the late C. P. Huntington. The other day the *Call* nominated Julius Kruttschnitt for the job. Indeed, the *Call* virtually handed it over to him. He was told that he was the logical candidate, and that all that remained was for him to accept. That day a *Call* reporter called on him and asked him what

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local reports, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of THOMAS MORRIS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, John Woebcke, Executor of the last Will and Testament of said Thomas Morris, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said John Woebcke, Executor as aforesaid at Room 411 Parrott Building, No. 855 Market street, San Francisco, California, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

JOHN WOEBCKE,

Executor of the last Will and Testament
Dated at San Francisco, Oct. 18, 1900.

JOHN J. BARRETT, Attorney for Executor.

Estate of LILLIAN B. INGLIS [Sometimes known as and called LILLIAN B. ORDWAY], Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Delia Ordway, Administratrix with the Will annexed of the Estate of said Lillian B. Inglis, [Sometimes known as and called Lillian B. Ordway] deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Delia Ordway, Administratrix as aforesaid, at Room 411 Parrott Building, No. 855 Market street, San Francisco, California, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

DELIA ORDWAY,

Administratrix with the Will annexed of the
Estate of Lillian B. Inglis, [sometimes known
as and called Lillian B. Ordway], Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, Oct. 18, 1900.

JOHN J. BARRETT,
Attorney for Administratrix.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Oct. 16, 1900.

To all whom it may concern:—

Please take notice that at the next meeting of the Board of State Prison Commissioners I intend to apply for parole in accordance with the rules and regulations for the paroling of prisoners heretofore adopted by the State Board of Prison Directors.

JAMES D. PAGE.

he thought of his chances.

"What do I care for my chances now?" was the interrogatory with which the railroad magnate made reply, "hasn't the *Call* said I was the man for the job?"

"Yes," replied the reporter.

"Well, then, I'm satisfied. The papers have been handing the job around to every officer and director of the company and I was about concluding that I was to be overlooked when the *Call* mentioned my name. I was getting sore but now I feel good. No, I'm not going to be president of the road."

Good Poetry and Bad

Professor Charles Mills Gayley of the Berkeley university is delivering a series of eight lectures before the Channing Auxiliary, which is composed of the most highly cultured of our feminine population. Mrs. George Oulton is the auxiliary's president and prominent on its membership list are many society women, chiefly members of the First Unitarian church. Last Friday, Professor Gayley's subject was "How to Tell Good Poetry from Bad." No one should find any difficulty in discriminating, after hearing the Berkeley don's discourse. His method is by no means a mere rule of thumb, but presupposes wide reading and considerable literary judgment on the part of his listeners. After a discussion of the various tests of literary fame, he proceeded to a species of classification, ascending through the various degrees of imitative, presentative and representative poetry to the very highest creative and prophetic class, which according to Mr. Gayley's judgment holds but five members, Homer, Dante, Shakespeare, Milton and Goethe.

Immediately below this and bordering on the next lower class may be found many of the great but not the greatest poets, such as Virgil, Wordsworth and Tennyson. Browning cannot yet be assigned his appropriate niche in the temple of fame until his poetry has stood the test of time. Although a Kipling enthusiast, Mr. Gayley wisely refrains from determining the rank of his favorite author before time and critical reaction have had a word to say. In the main it may be said that Professor Gayley's literary judgment is excellent and his classification sound.

A Genuine Gentleman Sport

Mr. Walter Hobart of Blingum, who poses as but gives a very poor imitation of the gentleman sport whether on the turf or in a dice game, ought to take an object lesson or two from Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt. The Vanderbilts are not of the common breed of American millionaire. Several members of the family have done graceful things, and given evidence of superb poise and fine instinct. The other day Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt relinquished all the prizes won by his yacht *Rainbow* during the past season. He wrote a letter to the regatta committee of the various clubs and associations under whose auspices he sailed, stating that he had blundered in interpreting the rules. He thought he had the right to take on additional

ballast, in order to increase the length of the water-line of the yacht after the official measurements had been made for the regattas. He gave up in all eight prizes. Gentlemen sports all over the country and even at Blingum must admire the action of Mr. Vanderbilt.

A Veteran Journalist Dead

In the death of Marcus P. Wiggin, the local newspaper colony loses one of its veterans. The end came through a general breaking down. He was President of the Press club during 1890-91 and for many years chief editorial writer on the *Chronicle*.

To Solve the Servant Girl Problem

Maryland S. Bartlett Sheppard is the name of a charming young woman with a very pretty monogram on her stationery, who has written me to request a notice of the opening of a "Little Mother's Cooking School" under her auspices at 942½ and 944 Harrison street. She explains that the school is for little girls from ten to fourteen years of age, "who are the older sisters in poor families and care for their younger brothers and sisters, and who perform the various household duties while their mothers are out at work." They are to be taught housework and cooking and when they become proficient they are to receive a diploma. The founder of this institution expresses the hope that it will solve the servant girl question, "for," she adds, "we hope to be able to place them in families where they can earn from twenty to forty dollars a month where now the foreign element monopolizes the best wages."

Charity is Her Fad

I have no doubt that the school fills a long felt want, but I am not so much interested in it as I am in Maryland S. Bartlett Sheppard. I have been told that in addition to having a euphonious name, she is a very attractive young widow, and that she has excited much speculation in daily newspaper circles. She came hither from the East several months ago, and established herself in a fashionable and expensive hotel, and in a very short time she was engaged in booming charitable enterprises. She worked the newspapers for advertising and succeeded in making a charitable concert a huge success. But the dailies have not been giving her much space lately. Neither have they been able to find out much about her except that she is a promoter of charitable enterprises. I have heard that Dr. J. A. B. Wilson was in some way responsible for her coming, and that she is an experienced organizer. However, it strikes me as strange that a woman should be brought out from the East to stimulate the flow of charity in San Francisco. Charitable societies are quite numerous in this city and they are fostered by the churches and there are many women willing to give their time to charitable work without compensation. But of course, if a Charity Promoter is the latest thing in church circles I have no objection, and I shall be glad to give publicity to the enterprises conducted under the auspices of Maryland S. Bartlett Sheppard.

DR. CHARCOT'S FRENCH TREATMENT FOR THE NERVES

Is the best and most successful that has ever been discovered for weak nerves

WE ARE THE SOLE AGENTS ON THE PACIFIC COAST

THE GRANT DRUG COMPANY,

Send for Circular

35-40 Third Street, corner Stevenson

THE PENALTY.

Pleasure has bounds; too greedily pursued,
 Enjoyment ceases and disgust ensues;
 Thus, at first glance, some recent painting viewed,
 The vernal landscape smiles in all its brightest
 hues;
 But stand, and gaze a while and by degrees
 The eye grows tired, the colors cease to please;
 Its beauties vanish and its faults arise,
 You think of other times and criticise.

—Translated from *Secundus*.

THE AUSTERE PARSON

Once upon a time an Austere Parson had a Call. It came all the way from a Large City in no uncertain tone. This Parson was a good Man in his way, as parsons go, but he had a penchant for the Long Green, and he admired the Female Form Divine, but not from a Fleshly standpoint.

He admired it because it was Divine. It inspired him with thoughts of Bliss which was not of the Earth earthly, and made him feel that Woman—Lovely Woman—was the White Man's Burden which he should be willing to bear.

As the Austere Parson had played a long engagement in the City to which the Call had come, and had exhausted his Repertoire, he decided to go to the new Field.

Now it happened that the people of the new Field had had so much experience with Austere Parsons that they were inclined to look upon them with Suspicion. The climate of the Great City appeared to have a tendency to stimulate the Worldly Passions of the Men of the Cloth. The Serpent lurked in every sanctuary, and it was a tough job to fight shy of the Red Apple which hung from every tree.

This particular Parson came out with a Reputation as a Soul-Saver in the Lord's Vineyard, and the People defied him to Make Good. He proceeded to do so by establishing Rescue Homes for Overworked and Underpaid Young Women, and by importing a Boy Phenom who was an Evangelist and who was suspected of being a Woman in Disguise.

He did other things to distinguish himself, such as Thumping another Cleric in the Jaw for getting too Fresh, and preaching a Sensational Sermon over the body of a Misguided Female during the course of which he said that where he came from they filled such individuals as the Man in the Case with Buckshot. The People of his flock rose up and declared the Austere One a Parson Militant and they applauded him. Next he broke all Records by marrying Seventy-three People in One Day and sending the Unfortunate Ones on their way rejoicing.

It was becoming evident that he was a World Beater.

Later on he lured out to his Field a Beautiful Young Woman who was skilled in the art of inducing people to Separate themselves from their Money for Charitable Purposes. She called herself a Professional Stimulator of Charity, and she proceeded to organize Charities of all sorts. She took up headquarters in a Swell Hotel, and then began to Work the Press for all she was worth. Her Beauty attracted attention and her Work was good. But she excited Curiosity,

for people could not understand her Graft.

Meanwhile a Scandal was Precipitated in the Congregation of the Austere Parson. Somebody said that he was a Short-Change Artist, and others declared that he looked upon Lips when they were Red. But the Austere Parson held his tongue and began Sawing Wood. His Silence awed his Accusers. But the great Body of the People having seen a lot of Smoke couldn't repress the Suspicion that there was a Fire. That was because of their previous experience with Austere Parsons.

Which goes to show that the Average Cleric in that Particular Field has a Hard Job to keep his Skirts clean.

Moral: If you are in the Soul-Saving Business don't try to accomplish too much, for by doing so you invite Suspicion and a Search Light.

—The Deacon.

THE DOOR OPENED.

Once upon a time there lived a Rich Youth. He had all the Money he Wanted, and a Handsome Wife, but he was not Happy. He yearned to become a Member of the Exclusive Colony of Swells.

But the Exclusive Colony would Permit the Entrance of No Outsider into the Charmed Circle.

The Youth bought a Piece of Land in the Heart of the Colony, and upon it he built a Grand House. Then he had a Stable erected that was Larger than his House. He filled it with Blooded Horses and Magnificent Equipages.

But Nobody that he Cared to Know came to see his Grand House or his Stable.

He did not know What to Do, and was on the Verge of Suicide. Then his wife, who was Clever as well as Handsome, came to his Aid.

"We will make them Want to Know Us," she said, "we are Richer than they. We will also be More Exclusive."

So they caused a High Wall to be Built about their place, so High that Nobody could See In. Then they Hired a Press Agent.

The Press Agent, who was the Best of His Kind, gradually flooded the Whole Country with Notices of the Rich Youth, his Handsome Wife, his Grand House, Magnificent Stable and the High Wall. He pictured the Owners of all these as being People of such Haughty Dispositions that anything Inferior gave them a Pain. He described them as being more Exclusive than the Empress of China.

And in the Course of Time the Inhabitants of the Exclusive Colony began to think they had missed a Good Thing. They sought Introductions to the Rich Youth and his Handsome Wife, who in Time grew to be the Social arbiters of the whole Colony.

Moral: The Only Way to fight Snobs is with their Own Weapons.

—The Toady.

Miss May Hunt

Fashionable * Millinery

Ladies, Misses and Children's Hats Trimmed and Remodeled

239 Powell Street
 Cor. Geary

1st Floor, Room 12

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

Dramatic World

At The Show This Week

COLUMBIA—"Quo Vadis"—seats still selling.
 CALIFORNIA—"A Hindoo Hoodoo"—a funny farce.
 ALCAZAR—"The Corsican Brothers"—Dumas with the Hall-mark.
 GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"The Ensign"—ever charming.
 TIVOLI—Grand opera in variety.
 ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—up to date, and in Lizzie Raymond's case, a trifle beyond.
 ALHAMBRA—"The Man from Mexico"—magnetic as ever.

The Grand Opera

With "The Jewess" the Tivoli engagements of Berthald and Effie Stewart come to an end. This production has shown both of these artists at their best. Berthald's Eleazar is a creation worthy to stand beside the dramatic triumphs of Booth. Berthald is an artist in all that he undertakes, and is conscientious to the smallest detail. Effie Stewart's voice is beyond cavil, but in acting and general stage presence she leaves much to be desired. She has some disagreeable tricks of gesture, and as a rule is too careless of the external features of her roles. Here she makes a mistake, as no detail is beneath the serious consideration of the artist. To give a concrete instance, her costume in the second act of "The Huguenots" was so singularly unbecoming that it detracted much from her sympathetic reception by the audience. Francis Tempest Graham, who will also leave us for other fields, has been one of the surprises of the season. Her Siebel was one of the best renditions of this role I have heard since the days of Annie Louise Carey, and her flower song will long linger in the memory. She is a beautiful woman, and understands thoroughly the charm of appropriate and picturesque dressing. In "Quo Vadis" and "The Jewess" there is a curious parallelism. The former shows an infant sect persecuted, the latter the same sect full grown and capable of persecution in its turn. Truly, every medal has its reverse.

Carmen is perhaps the most self-insistent character on the stage of opera, and Collamarini does full justice to its carnal selfishness and its waywardness of conscious beauty and abounding vitality. If the character has only a physical side she is its perfect exponent. But I can imagine another Carmen, a gypsy Carmen with more of the serpent about her and less of the sleek roundness of the well-fed domestic cat. Instead of Collamarini's laughing eyes I can conceive of other orbs, long, mysterious and full of veiled fire. I can imagine baleful glances suggesting the evil eye so feared by the simple folk of all nations, and accounting much more than any mere exuberance of physical charm for the foolish infatuation of Don Jose. There is a suggestion of the Oriental in Carmen which deserves to be emphasized.

In discussing "English Opera in New York" Esther Singleton, in the October *Bookman*, makes some remarks which are apropos to the comments of our dailies in their criticisms of the polyglot feasts we have been recently treated to. She says: "It really makes very little difference what language an opera is sung in, so far as the understanding of the audience is concerned; it is not the language but the plot that is hard for the average listener to grasp as the play unfolds itself before him. He does not, as a rule, remember that the opera is half dramatic and half lyric, frequently arresting the action for the sake of a purely musical or poetical number, for the opera is half a play, half a concert."

The sale of season tickets for the Maurice Grau grand opera season began in Los Angeles on Monday, October the eighth. The opening performance will be either "The Huguenots" or "La Boheme." The closing opera will be "Lohengrin," with De Reszke and Nordica. A Los Angeles paper says that "all San Francisco will be looking on to find what success this company opens with, as much of the business of their engagement in San Francisco depends upon their good work here" (!)

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

She's a Star

I don't see how Anna Boyd has kept out of vaudeville. She is the most original thing in cake walks that ever occurred. Marie Dressler, who is in my opinion the nearest the real thing in confectionery pedestrians that ever came this way, has a powerful rival in Anna Boyd. And Cissy Fitzgerald's wonderful wink is rendered impotent when matched against the wink of Anna Boyd. The lady who lends her personality to the leading feminine role in "A Hindoo Hoodoo" has a good voice, which she understands how to make much of, and the insinuating grace of her movements in the cake walk is something to be seen and remembered long afterward.

Miss Crosman is a Hit

From New York comes the news that the sensation of the hour there is the hit scored by Henrietta Crosman in a new version of "Mistress Nell." This actress, who had formerly been with Daly and with Charles Frohman, had been away from New York so long that she was almost forgotten by Metropolitan theatre-goers. She has been playing in small stock companies for several years, and had been trying to get back to New York but in vain until an opportunity came to slip into the Bijou, which she did two weeks ago without any preliminary press work. Her hit was instantaneous, and all the theatrical managers are talking about it. Her company is made up of strange people, and the newspapers are asking where in the woods so many clever people have been concealed. Miss Crosman has astonished the theatrical trust. Her performance is said to be as good as anything Ada Rehan ever did.

Miss Crosman was last seen in San Francisco in a clever farce by Grant Stewart, entitled "Mistakes Will Happen." Charles Dickson was the leading man of the company. The delightful comedy of Miss Crosman in a part that required both vivacity and delicacy to make it go, was universally conceded by the local critics. The actress is no longer so handsome as she was in her youth, but in '98 she was still charming. And I am glad to know that she is not to appear among the back numbers of the profession, at least for some time to come.

The music of "Quo Vadis" by Julian Edwards at the Columbia has evoked no end of enthusiasm among musicians, who class it with the finest operatic work turned out in late years. Its rendition by the large orchestra is most effective.

George M. Willcox...

Real Estate and Financial Agent

Income Producing Real Estate a Specialty

Loans negotiated and Issued. Insurance placed

TELEPHONE DAVIS 638

328 Montgomery St.

San Francisco, Cal

Safe Deposit Building

The Typewriter Exchange

Most Complete Stock of

SECOND-HAND MACHINES

OF ANY HOUSE IN THE TRADE

Full Line of Supplies

Machines Shipped Subject to Inspection

536 California St.

Phone Main 266

San Francisco

Dramatized Novels

The *Critic* is responsible for the report that Edmond Rostand is writing a new play for Bernhard, which is to deal with the early Christian martyrs in the days of Nero. Heavens! another? If those primitive Christians were half so obstreperous in real life as they are in literature and drama, Nero himself must have been a martyr. Rostand, by the way, is said to be the only dramatist who has profited during the Exposition. Even during the hot weather of July his royalties amounted to over six thousand dollars. "Cyrano de Bergerac" has already netted him over four hundred thousand dollars.

In connection with the Nell Gwynne play adapted from Anthony Hope's novel, "Simon Dale," it is of interest to note that Marie Tempest's present husband, Cosmo Stuart, is a nephew of the Duke of Richmond, the direct descendant of Nell Gwynne's rival in the affections of King Charles, Louise Keroualle, who was created Duchess of Portland.

Marie Corelli's "Master Christian" is not receiving unqualified praise. One critic has the audacity to refer to the authoress as the beloved of house maids and cook ladies, though it appears but yesterday that she was favorite of Queen Victoria herself—vide the reviewers. A copyright performance of a dramatized version of the "Master Christian" was given in England as soon as the book made its appearance. There were thirteen characters in the cast, so it is evident that the fair Marie is not a victim of the popular superstition.

Olive Shreiner's "Story of an African Farm" is undergoing preparation for stage presentation at the instance of a manager—name withheld—who thinks his enterprise justified by the interest in South Africa which has resulted from the Boer war. The work is in the hands of a newspaper man, but who we are assured is fully competent to accomplish the task he has undertaken. The "dramatization" of a novel does not of any necessity bear any resemblance to the book, so no one may express any surprise if the stage version introduces the siege of Ladysmith and other modern improvements. It will be an astonishing example of forbearance if some excuse is not made for hawking in a cake walk, a Zulu ballet and a few coon songs.

Dumas Resurrected and Refurbished

"The Corsican Brothers" as put on this week at the Alcazar recalls modernized productions of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" with three Topsy's and two Little Evans. "The Corsican Brothers" was a creepy, chivery melodrama of the old school. We have it here redressed by a man who, however versatile and imaginative he may be, can hardly be expected to know the whys and wherefores of Dumas' thoughts and reasons for doing things as he did. It is the dressing and surroundings, the mannerisms and training of these Corsicans which make the impossibilities of this piece seem probable. Take them from it and the situations speak of the ridiculous. With the play as it stands the Alcazar stock does well. As Fabian dei Franchi Howard Hall is at his best; the character of the impulsive, honest Corsican suits him far better than that of the brother, Louis. I have seen no notice of the bit of work done by Carlyle Moore. There is not much of it, but it is very clever. And this young man has opened doors, and brought wine so long for the stage folk that his Beauchamp is a pleasant surprise. Miss Dorr is too heavy and honest for the flirtatious French woman, Emilie de Lesparre.

He Was not the Office Boy

A young woman who was, up to that time, unfamiliar with the personality of Mr. Oppenheimer, the popular "boy manager" of the California theatre, was obliged to go to that theatre last week on some press business. She wished to see Phil Hastings, and was told to go up in the office and wait for the press agent, who would be in directly. In the private office the fair visitor noticed a youth whom she supposed was an office assistant. She engaged in conversation

For correspondence the "Hawaiian Blue" note-paper in the several shapes has proved the most popular of any of this season's creations! To be had only at Cooper's, Art Stationers.

THE
FRANCIS-VALENTINE CO.
PRINTERS.

103-109 Union Square Ave. San Francisco

Telephone Main 382

SHOW WORK A SPECIALTY

Theatrical
Managers!
Best Work
Best Prices
Best Time

Marie Louise Rimes

502 EMMA SPRECKELS BUILDING

.. SAN FRANCISCO ..

ARTIST IN...

OIL AND WATER COLORS

Menu Cards, Birthday Cards,
Water Color Heads, Tushkins, Etc.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

The Dewey Consolidated Gravel Mining Company

Location of principal place of business—San Francisco. Location of Works—Towa Hill, Placer County, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the seventh day of September, 1900 an assessment (No. 1) of thirty (30) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the company, Room 193 Crocker Building, Market street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the FIRST DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1900, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Friday, the thirtieth day of November, 1900, to pay the delinquent assessment together with the cost of advertising and expenses of sale.

J. F. BURGIN, Secretary.

Office—Room 193 Crocker Building, Market street, San Francisco Cal.,

BASEBALL

OAKLAND

—VS—

SACRAMENTO

Saturday, October 20th, 3 p.m.

Sunday, October 21st, 2:30 p.m.

RECREATION PARK

Admission 25 Cts.

8th & Harrison Sts.

Tivoli Opera House - Extra

Special Symphony Concert

Thursday Afternoon, October 25, at 3:15

Orchestra of Sixty. - MAX HIRSCHFELD, Conductor

Symphonic Fantasia - An Episode in the life of an Artist - Berlioz (First time)

Scotch Overture, "In the Highlands" - Gade etc.

Reserved Seats 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 - General Admission, 50c.
Box Office at Sherman Clay & Co.

with him, to while away the time, and was much amused by his assumption of authority. In speaking of the Azzalis he used the words "I had an awful time of it with them" and other assertions, in which "my" and "mine" were frequently recurring terms.

"He must be trying to show off before me," thought the young woman and she "joshed" the supposed office boy to a considerable extent.

He took it all very good naturedly. Finally Phil Hastings came in, and as he greeted his fair visitor said:

"Oh, by the way, are you acquainted with Mr. Oppenheimer, the junior manager of the theatre?"

The press agent was not "on," but his visitor's evident embarrassment must have caused the "office boy" to grin in his sleeve.

—The Playgoer.

Attractions this Week

The Grand Opera House has had good houses all the week in "The Ensign," which will be withdrawn after tomorrow night. Mr. Frawley's return from the East will be made known in practical fashion by his appearance in "Madame Sans Gene," next weeks bill. Mr. Frawley will be Napoleon, and Mary Van Buren will have the title role.

The Columbia will have "Quo Vadis" for another week. The succeeding attraction will be "Oliver Goldsmith" with Stuart Robson in the title role. The advance sale for this truly great attraction will begin next Thursday morning.

The Orpheum's headliner next week will be "Honey Boy" George Evans, who has a large number of admirers here and is sure to add another leaf to his wreath of laurels. The great Everhart will be another novelty, also Merritt and Murdock, with Blanche Ring, ballad singer, Les Frassetties, violin, harp and zylphone soloists from Berlin, John W. World and Miss Beatrice Hastings in a vivacious sketch.

The Alcazar will have another Hall play next week, "A Soldier of the Empire," a Napoleonic drama. There is a complicated plot and the situations are said to be very exciting. "Northern Lights" and "Lost Paradise" are Alcazar futures.

The Tivoli counted "Otello" as its great winning card during last season. This year "Carmen" seems to have been the star bill. In response to the desire to hear Collamarini in her famous impersonation of the cigarette girl, "Carmen" will be repeated next week on Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday nights, alternating with the ever popular "La Gioconda," which will be sung on Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights and Saturday matinee.

The California's policy of one week attractions seems to be an excellent paying proposition. "The Hindoo Hoodoo's" prosperous run ends tonight, and tomorrow afternoon will come William H. West's great aggregation of minstrel talent. The public always likes minstrels. Even vaudeville cannot drive minstrelsy from popular favor. And West's minstrels are said to be unusually strong this year.

Richard Jose and Billy Van, Manuel Romaine, all favorites here, are with the company. "For Her Sake" will follow the minstrels.

AN INTERESTING COMMUNICATION

2934 Washington street.

Editor Town Talk: Please make a change in our ad. so that people will call at the No Percentage Pharmacy for Mendel's Dynamic Tabules instead of phoning out to us to deliver them. When we put the ad. in Town Talk we really expected little more in the way of results than some inquiry from the down town drug stores. We anticipated so little direct return that we thoughtlessly put in the ad. that parties could 'phone us and we would deliver them without charge. To our surprise we got dozens of 'phones that cost us dozens of dimes and no end of scurrying about over the city.

It took up so much time that we will ask you to take out that part of the ad. and simply refer all inquiries to the No Percentage Pharmacy. As the ad. is in Town Talk alone the above facts present a fine testimonial to the value of Town Talk's advertising columns.

Make the change at once and save us further annoyance.

Yours, Mendels Dynamic Tabules.
San Francisco, Oct. 18, 1900.

AMUSEMENTS

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

Week of October 22d

First time here of Howard Hall's Romantic Drama

"A SOLDIER OF THE EMPIRE"

Matinees Saturday and Sunday Seats by Phone or Mail 6 days in advance

Prices reserved six days ahead

Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50c

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Commencing

Sunday Afternoon

October 21st

WM. H. WEST'S

BIG MINSTREL JUBILEE

Forty famous artists, including: Billy Van, Ernest Tenny, Raymond Teal, Charles Whelan, R. J. Jose, J. P. Rodgers, Manuel Romaine, W. H. Hallett, Waterbury Bros., The Rio Bros., De Elmer Trio, and too many others to mention.

Popular Prices 75, 50 and 25c.

Matinees, 50 and 25c

Next attraction, "For Her Sake"

TIVOLI

Curtain Rises at
8 p. m. sharp.

Tonight, "THE JEWESS"

Sunday Night, "CARMEN"

Week commencing Monday, Oct. 22nd

The enormous triumph, "CARMEN" with Russo, Salassa, Repetto, Nicolini, Schuster, and the great diva Collamarini in the cast, will be repeated on Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday Nights.

Superb production of "LA GIOCONDA" Monday, Wednesday, Friday Nights, Saturday Matinee, with Ferrari, Poletini, Graham, Nicolini, etc. And Signorina Barbareschi and Signor Castellano

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents

Telephone, Bush 9

Orpheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
Oct. 21st

George Evans Les Frassetties John World and Beatrice Hastings
Blanche Ring Lizzie B. Raymond Edgar Atchison-Ely
Rauchle Hale Sisters The Great Everhart Merritt and Murdock

Reserved Seats, 25c; balcony, 10c; opera chairs and box seats, 50c.

Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

WALTER MOROSCO,

Sole Lessee and Manager

Matinees Saturday and Sunday.

Last Performances of "THE ENSIGN"

Week Beginning Monday, Oct. 22nd, THE NEW FRAWLEY COMPANY
Will present Victorien Sardou's Masterpiece

"MADAME SANS GENE"

Evening Prices—10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. A few front rows in orchestra, 75c.

Matinee prices: 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. (no higher) Branch Ticket Office Emporium

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATER

Beginning Next Monday

Third and Last Week

The magnificent Whitney-Knowles production of

"QUO VADIS"

The most complete and successful

dramatization of the famous story ever staged

Monday, Oct. 29—STUART ROBSON in "Oliver Goldsmith"

Prices: \$1, 75, 50, 35 and 25c.

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

The Automobile

A move was made in automobile circles during the past week which means a great deal for San Francisco. On Tuesday the Electric Cab and Transfer company filed articles of incorporation for the purpose of conducting a regular cab and delivery service in and about San Francisco. The capital stock is placed at \$250,000, most of which has already been subscribed by representative financial men of this city. The incorporators are Charles Montgomery, W. H. Jordan, L. H. Johnson, George T. Montgomery and B. F. Riker. This is by no means a paper company, for active operations have already been commenced. According to the expectations of the promoters of this extensive project, the service will be under full swing by Thanksgiving, and by the first of the year they expect to have between fifty and sixty cabs and delivery wagons in operation. After making a most thorough examination of the various vehicles on the market, the Riker electric vehicles were finally chosen by the company, as being most desirable for the service they are about to inaugurate. Immediately upon the formation of the organization, a rush order was wired on to the eastern factory for twenty-five vehicles, the first shipment of which, to the extent of three carloads, will arrive during the latter part of next month. The other shipments will be rushed along just as rapidly as the factory can turn out the vehicles.

The order calls for the most stylish and fashionable rigs on the market and includes hansom cabs, the ordinary station cabs, broughams, cabriolets, victorias and tally-ho coaches. Three of the last will be put on the service, also several delivery wagons of various patterns. The company will erect a large automobile stable for the housing, care and repair of its own vehicles and the storing of private machines. From fifty to sixty electrical experts and motormen will be employed. The motormen will be furnished with attractive and showy uniforms, fully in keeping with the swell rigs which they are to operate. The company has two locations in view for its stable which, by the way, will compare quite favorably with the power houses of the various electric car companies. One location is in Van Ness avenue, while the other, more central one, is located at the corner of Eddy and Jones street, opposite the Alhambra theatre. Sub-stations will also be established at the Park, San Mateo, San Jose, Haywards and Oakland, where the company's vehicles can be recharged whenever necessary. By this means, the electric vehicles can make the around-the-bay trip without any difficulty whatever. The temporary headquarters of the company are located with Fred Ward & Son at 46 Fremont street, Pacific Coast representatives of the Riker Electric Vehicle company of New York.

Owing to the absence of several of the leading members of the Automobile Club of California, no decision has yet been arrived at, regarding the location of the club's new quarters. Chairman Moore of the committee on location and President Rogers are both out of the city so that everything is at a standstill. They are expected home today and a meeting may possibly be held this afternoon at the office of A. E. Brooke Ridley in the Parrott building.

It is understood that the Police Commissioners are figuring upon an automobile patrol wagon. The one they have in view is capable of running over our rough city streets at the rate of fourteen miles an hour, with a load of twenty people.

The Locomobile Company of the Pacific has certainly made an enviable record since its recent organization. The company has not been established three months but during this short time over forty-six locomobiles have been sold. A majority of the vehicles have been sold to San Francisco purchasers, while the others have gone to Oakland, Colusa, Santa Barbara and Los Angeles.

Mr. Rocket, the winner of the automobile race at Ingleside last month, is now touring up through the Sonoma valley.

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

"Locomobile"

STEAM MOTOR VEHICLES

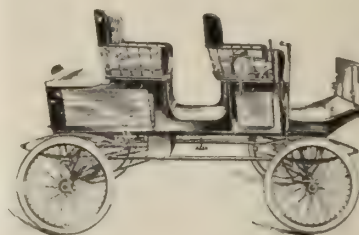


SAFEST

FASTEST

MOST
RELIABLE

THE
VEHICLE
FOR
PLEASURE



THE "Locomobile" COMPANY
OF THE PACIFIC
1255 MARKET STREET
San Francisco, Cal.



Hotel Pleasanton

Sutter & Jones Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

THE Leading Family and Tourist Hotel in San Francisco, near the Churches, Theatres and Principal Stores. Two lines of cable cars pass the Hotel. Sutter street line direct from the ferries. Sunny and elegantly furnished rooms single or en suite, with or without private bath. Sanitary plumbing and all modern improvements. Cuisine and service leading features, and there is an atmosphere of home comfort rarely met with in a hotel.

RATES

For Board and Room, - - - \$2.50 to \$4.00 per day
Suites, with board for one person, \$65.00 per month and upwards
Suites, with board for two persons, \$120.00 per month and upwards

O. M. BRENNAN, - - - Proprietor

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents. 102 Eddy Street

ley in a locomobile. He made the following creditable runs, carrying two passengers and seventy-five pounds of baggage: Petaluma to Santa Rosa, 16 1-2 miles in one hour; Santa Rosa to Healdsburg, 17 miles, in 40 minutes; Healdsburg to Cloverdale, 18 miles, in 1 hour and 25 minutes. This was made at night. Cloverdale to Ukiah, 34 miles, in 2 hours, 15 minutes. Rockett's locomobile was the first horseless vehicle seen in that portion of the state.

—The Automobiler.

THE WIELAND BREWERY HONORED.

Never was beer a more popular beverage than it is at present, and the native beer enjoys the greatest popularity. Formerly it was considered the proper thing to call for imported beer, at the after theatre supper at cafe or grill-room, but nowadays the native beer is favored. The popular beer is Wieland's "Extra Pale Lager."

This beer has the distinction of having received the certificate and medal of honor at the World's Fair of 1900 in Paris. All the famous breweries of the world were in competition, but under date of August twenty-ninth, 1900, Varney W. Gaskill of the California Paris Exposition Commission informed the John Wieland Brewery of San Francisco that its brew received the award. This is a triumph not only for the John Wieland Brewery, but for California as well. It gives international prominence to one of our strongest industries, and one that in the past has been too little regarded.

Does a prophet find honor everywhere except in his own country? This was not exactly the case with the Wieland brew, for San Franciscans in particular and Californians in general always appreciated the clear, sparkling, pure Wieland beer. However, we are glad to have our opinion attested by such authorities as the Paris Commission. The Wieland Extra Pale Lager from the John Wieland Brewery now enjoys an international reputation.

It Has a History

A violin with a history is owned by a Washington, D. C. man. The instrument was repaired by him while he was confined as a prisoner at Richmond, Va., October, 1861, in what was called Tobacco Factory No. 2. The prisoners were captured at the first battle of Bull Run, and Mr. Ryan was among the number, a member of the band of the Second regiment of Rhode Island. During their confinement the prisoners grew restless under the monotony of their daily existence, and, to vary the tediousness, a dramatic and vocal association was formed, with the consent of the officers in charge. The officer of the day was interested in the scheme, and thought some instrumental music would add to its success, so one day he brought into the prison the back, neck and sides of a violin, saying to Mr. Ryan perhaps it could be fixed. Said Mr. Ryan:

"I have no tools, nothing to work with."

"Well," replied the officer, "there is nothing but what you Yanks can do."

Wood was taken from an old door, and, with a jackknife for his only tool, he made a violin which turned out a very good instrument, and added greatly to the prisoners' pleasure during their confinement.

The State Floral Society exhibition will be held at Sherman-Clay hall for three days beginning October twenty-fifth.

Rhys Thomas will be here with Frank Daniels in "The Ameer."

Eleanor Kent (Mabel Love) will sing in St. Louis with the Savage-Grau English opera company.

By special desire "The Ride of the Valkyries" will be played at the Hirschfeld symphony concert.

Joaquin Miller says that when he interviewed Li Hung Chang that wily old diplomat advised him to get his poetic inspirations from a bottle of Chapin & Gore's "Old Reserve" Whisky.

Charles Lyons The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Buiding

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

... JAPANESE SHOE STORE ...

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing
Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended
to. Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.

CORYZA How stopped

If you have coryza or la grippe you ought to know about and send at once for the new scientific treatment for colds—Mendels Dynamic Tabules—(called dynamic from their energy). They crowd a week's ordinary treatment into twelve hours and abort the very worst of colds or coughs over night. If you question this ask Barclay Henley the eminent attorney. Ask Herman Waldeck of Herman Waldeck & Co. the big Clay street jobbers. Ask Wm. H. Mills of the Southern Pacific Company and many others of our leading citizens. Analytic laboratories are not behind in original research and new agents are being announced rapidly. Quinine, cough syrups &c. are ten years behind. Colds and coughs do not now have to be endured. They can be aborted—not by old medicaments but by the new. As the Dynamic Tabules are new they may not be yet at your druggists. If not you will find them at the No Percentage Pharmacy, 949 Market street, and Mendel's Pharmacy, cor. Washington and Broderick

Just received—elegant new French hats in the very latest shades and shapes. Mrs. S. R. Hall's, 10 Kearny street.

World of Letters

A Communication

San Francisco, Oct. 15, 1900.

My Dear Book-worm: A recent reference by you to Horace Annesley Vachell raised the question of his capacity on an American subject. Horace Annesley Vachell is really more of an American than an Englishman and, better yet, more of a Californian than an American. He was married in this state and his children were born here. His wife died in southern California some four or five years ago and since that time he has twice been to England. From the first visit to his mother's place in Saint Johns Wood he returned to the United States more of an American than ever before. He had lived so long in California that he could not long remain away. His children were growing, however, and his mother, it is said, desired his presence at home, so again he left for Briton's shores. Once in England he felt himself, for the first time, sure of his literary laurels and he decided to remain for an indefinite time at Hursley, Winchester, where he is now stopping. He is my friend and I feel that I can stand sponsor for anything he may attempt in a literary line. Let me quote you a portion of his criticism on "The Christian," which has never been published and which is one of my treasures:

"A critic has recently said that the best novels of Anglo-Saxon writers deal almost entirely with the subjective rather than the objective, with secondary, not primary ideas, thus sacrificing matter to manner and passion to prunella. Obviously he had not the author of 'The Christian' in mind. For Mr. Caine is elemental. He writes of earth, air, fire and water; of vermin groveling in noisome stews, of spirits soaring upward, of hearts aflame and eyes wet with tears. * * * Mr. Caine has taken upon his shoulders a grievous burden, a heavy responsibility. He has written a book that will be read by hundreds of thousands to prove a theory that negatively he disproves. To the majority of his readers, especially to those whose minds are plastic and immature, John Storm will stand as a type. Not a few will lay down 'The Christian' with a sigh, saying:

"No—the Christ-Life cannot be lived by us. It is folly to attempt the impossible!"

"And yet this remarkable novel teaches most emphatically that it might have been well with John Storm, if he had given out of his abundant love of mankind full measure to father, uncle, wife, children and who came within the charmed circle of his influence. Parson Quayle lived and died a Christian. The Christ-Life can be lived even at the end of the nineteenth century and in London, but not by a fanatic, nor by a fool, nor by a self-righteous prig, but by an honest, sweetly reasonable man, who, honoring God, honors also God's image—himself!"

"Mr. Caine's book is infinitely, unutterably sad, and those who have seen the author understand why this is so. He is too great an artist and too honest a workman to paint the world other than as he sees it; and he sees it out of large luminous eyes in whose sorrowful depths sit Sympathy and Patience, hand in hand, but Joy has fled."

Any one who has read "Jasperson's Best Girl," a little skit by Vachell, would be startled at the difference in the style when compared with the criticism I have just quoted. "The Chronicles of San Lorenzo" are in the same vein as "Jasperson's Girl" and always enjoyable and thoroughly American. Of one thing, dear Book-worm, you may rest assured: Vachell would never attempt a subject unless he felt able truthfully to portray it, and if Vachell has succeeded in convincing himself that he can handle a certain subject you may know that he has convinced his sternest critic. He has a fine presence, his character is a lovable one, although he is a man of few friends. He is a thorough sportsman, a polo player, and there are few who shoot as well or who can cast a line with as much skill. One of his greatest pleasures was the Tuna fishing off Catalina island.

He has so little of British insularity in his make-up that it is never necessary to administer an anaesthetic in order to inoculate him with the virus of a joke. He is quick to catch on. I realize that it would have been almost impossible for him to reach literary eminence had he remained in California, still I regret his writing of anything like the pulsing West, the American West, from such an old century place as Hursley. There is something wrong about this; it is a mistake of the scene shifter and our writer finds himself "set" in the wrong background. In time, this kind of thing has its effect. There is the danger of its becoming H. Annesley

Graduate of the American School of Osteopathy
(Under Founder of the Science)
Barksville, Mo.

T. W. SHELDON, D. O.

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
Consultation Free

Office, 927 Market Street San Francisco, Cal.
Hours: 9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 4 p. m.

Rooms 211-212
Emmet Spreckels Building

STODDARD'S CELEBRATED PLASTERS

This Plaster is a Positive Cure for

OLD CHRONIC SORES	ULCERS	BLOOD POISON	FELONS
FEVER SORES	BOILS	BURNS	SCALDS
PAINS IN THE MUSCLES OR NERVES			

In fact all diseases the human flesh is heir to. As a strengthener for lame or weak back this plaster has no equal. Positive guarantee of cure or no pay. Prepared only by . . .

OFFICE HOURS:
9 to 12 a. m.
1 to 4 p. m.
7 to 8 p. m.

MRS. N. STODDARD, Specialist

1137 GEARY STREET

bet. Van Ness Ave. and Franklin St., S.F., Cal

Phone East 233 Apartments at Residence for Patients from the Country

The Whole Story
in one letter about

Pain-Killer

(PERRY DAVIS)

From Capt. F. Loye, Police Station No.

5, Montreal:—"We frequently use PERRY

DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER for pains in the stom-

ach, rheumatism, stiffness, frost bites, chil-

blains, cramps, and all afflictions which

befall men in our position. I have no hesi-

tation in saying that PAIN-KILLER is the

best remedy to have near at hand."

Used Internally and Externally.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.



SPANISH Lessons in classes and private, day or evening. Old Supreme Court building, corner Larkin and McAllister streets.
PROFESSOR F. M. VIZCAINO.

Vachell as it did F. Bret Harte. Harte is now writing dream pictures with a fanciful local color. Let us hope Vachell will always be "too great an artist to paint the world other than as he sees it."

Yours,

Pierre N. Beringer.

Brains Are Cheap Nowadays

Edward Decey, writing in *Literature* (London), expresses the opinion that the early Victorian era, extending from 1837 to 1870, was immeasurably in advance of the present age in literary matters. He thinks there were giants in those days to whom we have no one to compare in any department of literature, and cites the names of Macaulay, Carlyle, Hallam, Froude and Grote among historians; Burton, Baker, Kinglake and Borrow in adventure; Tennyson, the Brownings, Swinburne, Rossetti and Matthew Arnold among the poets; Dickens, Thackeray, Lytton, Trollope, Lever, Collins, George Eliot, the Brontës and Maryatt among the novelists. Against these great names we can place only Dr. Creighton, Dr. Gardner, Dr. Stubbs, Lecky and Justin McCarthy as historians; Alfred Austin, William Morris and William Watson as poets; and Besant, Meredith, R. L. Stevenson, William Norris, Rider Haggard, Anthony Hope, Thomas Hardy, A. Conan Doyle, Mrs. Humphrey Ward, Marie Corelli, Robert Hitchens and George Moore. Mr. Decey does not include Kipling in this list because in his estimation literature, like other things, is subject to ebb and flood, and just at present it is a period of slack water literature tides. Kipling and perhaps other of the younger school of promising writers are the advance guard of the new era. Mr. Decey is, of course, speaking only of the condition of letters in England, but the circumstances which have led up to it are equally applicable to America. Literature has not the same hold upon people that it possessed when people sat up nights to read the installments of Dickens and Thackeray. Cheap print and board schools have augmented the quantity and lowered the quality while the increased number of periodicals and the high prices paid contributors have induced many people to undertake writing who, under different conditions, would not have attempted it. More people read, and read greater quantities of printed matter, but the quality of what they consume is poorer and there is less judgment exercised in selection. Cheap print has cheapened brains.

Some Works by Californians

Doxey has just issued "Jacinta, a California Idyll, and Other Verses" by Howard V. Sutherland. Doxey has also

a new edition of Mabel Craft's "Hawaii Nei" and Winifred Black's "The Little Boy Who Lived on the Hill." Miss Geraldine Bonner's "Hard-pan," which The Century Company is bringing out, is said to be a story of social contrasts, the scene laid in California.

Not Only "Quo Vadis"

One seldom hears of Sienkiewicz except as the author of "Quo Vadis"—perhaps because the name is so difficult to pronounce, and perhaps because the dramatization of "Quo Vadis" has added so much to the vogue of that novel. But a very delightful book by "Quo Vadis" author is called "Let Us Follow Him and Other Stories." In the story that gives the volume its name the figures of Christ and Pontius Pilate are introduced with considerable skill. Caius Septimius Cinna, a ruined rake of Rome, has obtained a public office at Alexandria. After wasting his substance in riotous living with the "Greek maidens with golden hair and light complexions" Cinna falls in love with Anthea, the daughter of Timon, the Athenian. "Her beauty was equal to her wisdom. Egyptian suns had not bronzed her face, in which the rosy rays of dawn seemed to be enclosed in the transparency of a pearly shell; her eyes were as blue as the Nile, and her glances seemed to come from distances as unknown as do the waters of this mysterious river. When Cinna saw and heard her the first time, on returning to his home he felt inclined to rear an altar to her honor in the atrium of her house, and sacrifice on it white doves. He had met in his life thousands of women, beginning from the maidens of the far north, with white eyelashes and hair the color of ripened corn, to Numidians, black as lava, but until now he had never met such a form, nor such a soul. The more he saw of her, the better he knew her; the more he heard her speak, the greater grew his astonished admiration." Cinna's love is returned and they are wedded. But happiness is of short duration, for a terrible malady seizes on the bride. She hears voices and sees faces. The Greek physicians think that Hecate appears to the patient. The husband carries her to Jerusalem, where his friend Pontius Pilate entertains them at his villa. Christ has just been condemned, and as there are no gladiatorial shows or other entertainments, the Roman ruler provides good places at the crucifixion as a means for amusing his guests. As Christ passes to his death he blesses Anthea. Her malady passes away, and on the day of the resurrection she has a vision of the Lord, and dies in ecstasy.

—The Bookworm.

HOTEL DEL MONTE

...MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA



THIS charming resort is wholly distinct and unique: There is no basis of comparison by which its attractions can be measured. None other in the world has such a climate; none is planned on such a vast and elaborate a scale, none so absolutely exempt from every annoyance and inconvenience, nor so easily within the reach of those whose refinement of taste enables them to appreciate its charms.

It is the "Garden of Eden" transplanted to the shores of the "Western Sea."

There is but one Hotel del Monte. Send for Souvenirs and other information to

W. A. JUNKER,
Manager,

Monterey, Cal.

Music World

An Operatic Pot-Pour i

The arrangement of "The Beggar Student" presented by the Greven Choral Society last Friday night goes to show what admirable work can be done by an organization of intelligent amateurs under the direction of a faithful instructor. The public appetite for vaudeville seems to have driven comic opera into the background of late years, especially those melodious comic operas by foreign composers that by right should live forever. Therefore a society of amateurs that goes in for serious study of such operatic music deserves hearty commendation. The version of "The Beggar Student" by the Greven choral was of necessity condensed into one act, and numbers were introduced from other operas, also songs by the popular composers of the day. The cast of characters included: Arthur F. Macphee as General Ollendorf, John W. Gibson as Colonel Wangenheim, Wm. H. Happ as Major Holxhoff, Ralph C. Lewis as Captain Schweinitz, Wm. G. Sass as Lieutenant Poppenberg, Leo Herold as Cadet Richthofen, Miss Ernestine Happ as Countess Palmatica, Mrs. Ed. Burns as Laura, Miss Ray Goldstein as Bronislava, Edward Fay as Bogumil, Miss Lillian B. Ewing as Eva, Emil Feld as Omphrie, Vincent Walsh as Sitzka, Fred O. Biermann as Burgmaster of Cracow, Hugh N. Callender as Janitsky, and Joseph Greven as Symon, the Beggar Student. In the chorus were Misses Grace Bray, Ida M. Brown, Camille Carnot, Charlotte Foster, Georgie M. Barnes, Alvina Brunkhorst, Hattie Fischer, Lenore Butler, Mae Fanning, A. Jourdain, Mae Lawrence, Henrietta Hansen and Laura Johnson, Mrs. Annie Knippenberg, Mrs. Hans Dodel, Carl Clark, Rey Glick, Misses Teresa Melbourne, Mae O'Donnell, Emily Thornhill, Minnie Schulzberg, Kittie McShane, Kittie Ryan, Louise Hester and J. Haas, Tonita Vallejo and Mrs. Cora Usher, Messrs. Walter Clark, Edward Hayden, Chas. W. Betts, Fred Nicolaus, Geo. D. Wilson, John Braiton and William Walker.

The numbers given from "The Beggar Student" were the introductory march song, solos by Ollendorf, Symon, Laura and Bronislava, the duet of Symon and Janitsky, a duet by Laura and Symon, and a trio by Palmatica and her daughters. Other numbers introduced were the Bridal Chorus from "Lohengrin," "Away, Away" from "Doctor of Alcantara," "Deep in the Mine" (W. H. Jude), by Mr. Betts, "When Thou Art Near" (Denza), by Miss Brunkhorst, Sunset (Dudley Buck), Miss Ewing, A Dream (Bartlett), Miss McShane, Resolution (Lassen), Miss Callender, Good Night My Dear (F. Abt), Mr. Callender, and the grand finale, "Joy, Joy, Freedom Today" (Benedict). One of the best numbers was the quartet "Sunshine Follows the Rain," by Misses McShane, Hansen, Ewing and Barnes. It is difficult to particularize in so long a cast, and so varied a program. However, some of the interpolated numbers deserve special mention. For instance, Miss Callender's interpretation of the Lassen song was delightful. Her voice is fresh and sweet and she uses it with fine intelligence. Mr. Betts' basso profundo came out splendidly in his solo. In the performance of the opera, most of the principals acquitted themselves with credit to their director. Mr. Macphee very cleverly acted the part of the boisterous old general. Mr. Callender's high C—his is a lyric tenor—came out finely in the duet with Mr. Greven. Decidedly the star of the cast, leaving Symon out of the question, was Mrs. Burns, who had the role of Laura. Her voice is rarely sympathetic and perfectly balanced. There are no sharp changes in the registers; from lower to middle, middle to high, all is smooth and sweet. She is a charming actress, too, and would make a hit I am sure on the professional stage. Her duet with Symon was one of the gems of the evening.

One scarcely need say anything about the Symon of the cast. Mr. Greven, before he decided to take up teaching in San Francisco, was one of the leading tenors of Germany and Austria. From 1884 to 1892 he sang abroad, taking the leading tenor roles in the great comic opera houses of Berlin, Dresden, Hamburg, Leipsic, Vienna and Breslau. He came over to New York with the Ferenczy company, later appearing as the star of the Amberg company in all the larger cities of the East. This was in 1893; a year later he came west and, giving up his public career, became a teacher. Among his best known pupils here are Miss Lily Roeder,

Miss Saidee Walsh, Miss May Tunison, Mrs. Ed. Burns, S. Homer Henley, Carl Shwertfeger, Hugh Callender and Charles Betts. Mr. Greven is a complete master of the art of acting as well as of singing. The Greven Choral has risen to great activity under his teaching. Its officers are: Frank W. Healy, president, Miss McShane, vice-president, Frank C. Germain, financial secretary, Mrs. Germain, corresponding secretary, Lemmy Leipsic, librarian.

A crowded house was present on Friday night and applause was frequent and inspiring. All of the soloists received beautiful flowers. The orchestra, under B. Jaulus' direction, did its duty in every respect. The scenery and costumes were appropriate and handsome. By the way, I learn that the society is to have its own orchestra hereafter, and this will make the organization entirely of amateurs. The meetings of the society will hereafter be held on Tuesdays.

In an old *Harper's Magazine*, I came upon the following, which is said to be a truthful report of the manner in which a great violinist was introduced to a wild and woolly western audience: "Ladies and gentlemen," began Col. Handy Polk, the well-known real estate agent, stepping to the front of the stage and addressing the audience, "it is my privilege this evenin', to interduce to you Signor —, the notorious furrin fiddler, who will endeavor to favor us with some high-class and a No. 1 violin playin'. The Signor was born and raised in Italy, where fiddlin' is not merely a fad, but as much of a business as politics is in this country, and when it comes to handlin' the bow, he emphatically knows whur he is at. He hasn't dropped into our midst by accident, but comes under the auspices of the Literary Society, which is payin' his wages and backin' him to the last gasp. So let it be understood that if you happen to have any criticisms to offer, you are to do your kickin' to the society, and not to the Signor. I'll jest add that if you expect him to swing the fiddle across his head or play it under his leg, like we used to skip stones across the swimmin' hole when we were little boys and girls, you may just as well go right now and git your money back from the doorkeeper, for the Signor hain't that kind of a player. That's all I have to say at present. Start her up, Signor."

At a Late Song Recital

First Voice: I don't see no tune to any o' this—why, that Shadow Dance ain't got any tune to it. I could get up and sing and make it up as I went along as good as that.

Second Voice: I don't think it would sound *just* like that, do you?

F. V.: Well, I don't like classical music anyway. There ain't no tune to it.

S. V.: The tune is there all right but you are not educated up to it, perhaps. One has to have a cultivated taste to appreciate it.

F. V.: Now you know very well if you spoke the truth you wouldn't like it either. Why don't somebody sing "Home, Sweet Home"? There's some melody in that.

S. V.: I like it. I think the German songs are beautiful.

F. V.: Well, I don't. These Schubert things are slow and there isn't a particle of sense to any of them.

S. V.: Wait till you hear the "Wanderer." You'll change your mind.

F. V.: Oh, I don't know. These classical things might just as well be piano pieces, they're all so full of little jiggers. For real genuine enjoyment give me something with some tune to it.

And this, in cultured San Francisco!

SIX CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERTS

BY

... The Minetti Quartet ...

Three
Matinees

FIFTH SEASON

Three
Evenings

AT SHERMAN CLAY HALL

Third Concert, - Friday Afternoon, Nov. 2nd, at 3:15

Season Tickets, including reserved seat, \$4.00. Reserved seats \$1.00 Admission, 50 cents. Tickets on sale at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s, on Oct. 4th and 5th.

James Wheaton Leonard, the baritone, is on his way home from Boston. He sang at the Faulkner musical given in Brookline, Mass., and at another given in Farmingham. On Sunday the fourteenth instant he sang at the Medford Congregational church, and at the home of Judge Austin in Newton, Mass.

She has a Future

The Paraskova Sandelin concert given on Thursday evening of last week was a decided success. A most enjoyable program was presented in which Miss Sandolin was assisted by Miss Erma Wing, Signor Abramoff and Roscoe Warren Lucy. There was a large audience and encores as well as lovely flowers were given in profusion. Miss Sandolin has a pretty foreign way with her that is very charming and this, taken in conjunction with her lovely voice, won for her the hearts of her audience. The young singer surely has a future. Though young she has evidently worked carefully and conscientiously, as she has a beautifully even scale and her voice is tuneful, rich and sympathetic. There was scarcely a choice between her numbers, all being equally good. "O Mio Fernando" was dramatic, the Flower Song from "Faust" graceful and the "Mignon" number, "Dost Thou Know That Sweet Land?" became under the handling of her rich contralto tones impressively sad. When added years shall have developed and matured her voice still further there can be no doubt that Miss Sandelin may if she will make a place for herself among our best vocalists. A powerful attribute to her charming personality is her modest demeanor, and it is to be hoped that in winning future laurels she may not lose so valuable an adjunct to her vocal gifts. Miss Wing was at her best and rendered the "Caro Nome" from "Rigoletto" decidedly well. She has a sweet high soprano of light quality but very good register and she handles it well for one so young. Signor Abramoff never sang better than on this occasion. His aria from "Faust" "Dio Possente"—was splendid and won him an enthusiastic encore from the audience, which he gratified by rendering "O Holy Night." Mr. Lucy gave two very acceptable piano solos and won an encore. Mr. Cruells presided at the piano. He is a skilled accom-

panist and the only thing to be desired in his accompanying is a little more subduing of the piano to the voice.

The Music Critic.

INVESTIGATE

all the Pianos you can hear of,
and then see the

Vose

You will then admit that all Pianos are not made alike. Some are better than others, and the Vose is one of the best. It has many good points not found in other Pianos.

Sold for cash or on the monthly payment plan and to rent.

We sell other makes of pianos at prices and on terms that defy competition.

BENJAMIN CURTAZ & SON,
16 to 20 O'Farrell St.,
San Francisco, Cal.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

Has removed his studio to . . .

Reception Hours, 12 to 2

910 Sutter Street

MR. FRANCIS STUART

Out of town during October . . . Teacher of Singing

MRS MARRINER CAMPBELL

Teacher of Singing

1820 Turk Street

Telephone Jackson 1083

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director 301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, 902 O'Farrell St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION
OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperia Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

Von Meyerinck School of Music

VOCAL DEPARTMENT

MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Assistants—Mrs. Cecilia Decker Cox - Miss Mae A. Cullen

PIANO

Arthur Fickenscher—Piano Harmony and Composition

Miss Helen M. Anderson—Synthetic Method, Mason's Touch and Technic

OPERA AND DRAMA

Mrs. Mary Fairweather

ORGAN

Franklin Palmer, Organist St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel

Instruction in Harmony, Theory, Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing,
Physical Culture, Languages, etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage

Catalogue with full particulars sent upon application

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON ST. NEAR FILLMORE

Byron Mauzy Pianos

308 Post St., Union Square
SOHMER Agency

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

The following appear in a letter from Florence in a late *Musical Courier*: Mr. and Mrs. Carlos Auerbach, of San Francisco, have returned from their summer at Leghorn. Mrs. Auerbach studies the piano with Alfredo Tocci, who is enthusiastic in his praise for her talent and promise for future laurels. Mr. Auerbach studies voice with Valdermiro Bacci, is a tenor of the robust quality and, according to report, is making excellent progress. Miss Lola Mae Todd, also of San Francisco, is here studying with Massino Ciapini. I understand that she will be ready for opera during the coming season.

A trio by John Haraden Pratt was given at the Wisner concert. It was for violin, 'cello and piano and was very interesting in its conception and execution.

The Hirschfeld Symphony

The interest taken in the first of the Hirschfeld symphony concerts at the Tivoli is profound. The concert will be given next Thursday afternoon. The symphony to be played, Berlioz' "Episode in the Life of An Artist," is a "French paraphrase of the most pronounced development of the German romantic school," according to one critic, who goes on to say that it is "German in its deep cogitation, its philosophic moods, its wild imagery, its power of tone-painting, and its new and finished system of instrumentation—French in its violent outbursts, its fervid excitement, its uncontrollable agitation, its polished refinement and above all

its ineffable bizzareries. Its analogue in literature would be a paraphrase of 'Faust' by Victor Hugo. It excels all previous revolutionary manifestations in its mad contempt for all authority save that dictated by its own caprice. In the fearlessness of its conceptions it stands unrivaled. And in painting its vivid pictures it avails itself at one moment of the deepest poetry and, at another of the grossest realism, with a calm assurance that sets all sober criticism at defiance, but seldom fails to hit the mark."

Sweet Alice Ben Bolt

Notwithstanding the many repetitions and reiterations of Dr. Thomas Dunn English, the author of "Ben Bolt," that he did not sanction the revised version of the ballad, I see it is still circulated in the "improved" form. Dr. English wrote the opening lines of the third verse:

"Oh, don't you remember the school, Ben Bolt,
And the master so cruel and grim."

He says he meant what he wrote. The masters of his day and generation were cruel and grim; if there were any who merited the descriptive terms "so kind and so true," neither he nor any of his schoolmates had the good fortune to come under their care. "Ben Bolt" owed its revival to "Trilby," but it is somewhat curious that, though George W. Cable made frequent reference to the old song in his "Dr. Sevier," published some years earlier, it attracted little if any attention. "Dr. Sevier," however, appeared before the craze for dramatized novels struck us.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. L. SEDGLEY REYNOLDS
Successor to Miss Marie Withrow

VOICE CULTURE. Concert and Church Contralto.
1012 Leavenworth street.

Tel. Church 1071

3730 20th St.

D. MAX LAWRENCE

TENOR Soloist 12 years. Calvary Presbyterian Church, assistant tenor Temple Emanu-El, solo tenor Masonic Nobles Mystic Shrine; first tenor First Club and C. A. R. Quartets. Engagements solicited (no "thank you" dates considered) open for concerts musicales high teas, weddings, funerals and all social functions. Programs arranged, concerts managed and directed; several year's experience in such work. For particulars address note, or telephone residence, Press Club or Kohler & Chase.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 241 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio, 2921 Webster Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Member of Paris Grand Opera

PARIS, 75 Rue de l' Assomption

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by
Mlle. Elena Roeckel
Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1508 Fell Street.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 417 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Beringer's Conservatory of Music

PROF. JOSEPH BERINGER, Concert Pianist, Piano, Harmony, Theory and Composition. **MME. JOSEPH BERINGER,** Concert Contralto. Vocal Instructor, Italian Method. 1614 Geary Street Tel. Jackson 1071

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano and Voice. Concert or church engagements accepted. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster street. Telephone West 975.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1231 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pianist of Corona Club Concert Engagements. Reference, Prominent Musicians. Hotel Le Normandie, 326 Eddy Street. Telephone Sutter 1461.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 727 Sutter between Taylor and Jones Streets

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO. Organ and Voice.
2045 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanu-El Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC.
Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

MISS HELEN ANDERSON

WHO has been studying, during the summer with Mrs. Agnes Morgan and also at the Virgil School in New York, will return on Sept. First, and will resume teaching in San Francisco, Oakland and Ross Valley.

Residence, 31 Guerrero St., S. F.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 36 Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL. Studio, 718 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

Santa Fe Route.... Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 641 Market St.
Telephone Private Exchange 33.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Gen. Pass. Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Ca!



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED
VIA
Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
10 New Montgomery St., - San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY
311-313 Fulton Street
CELEBRATED
ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG
NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS
316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN
Patentee and Manufacturer
of
Artificial Stone
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
Schilling's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty
Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Necada Block S. F.

Announcements

One of the coming attractions will be a piano recital by Mrs. Oscar Mansfeldt, to take place in Sherman-Clay hall on Tuesday evening, October thirtieth. The program will be: Trio, F minor, piano, violin and cello, first performance, composed by Master Albert I. Elkus, pupil of Hugo Mansfeldt; Carnaval, op. 9, Schumann; Mazurka, B minor, op. 66, Saint-Saens, Ballade, B minor, Liszt, Scherzo, B minor, Chopin; Etude, A minor, op. 25 No. 11; Waltz, A flat, op. 42, Prelude, A flat, op. 28 No. 17, Polonaise, A flat, op. 53, Chopin.

The Percy Dows have sent out invitations for an afternoon of song today at their studio, 1530 Jackson street. Those who will sing will be Miss Gyle, Miss Coyle, Miss Doty, Mr. Webb, Mr. Wood and Mr. Monges.

The Arion club will give a concert tomorrow night at its club rooms, 421 Post street.

This week's concerts included those of Hother Wismer, Minetti quartet, Rose Relda, Seta Stewart and the Loring club. Next week there will be a piano recital by F. M. Biggerstaff, besides other events.

The first Damrosch lecture in Sherman-Clay hall will be given on the afternoon of October thirty-first.

She is a Born Musician

Little Enid Brandt is a real phenomenon in music, not just a clever child. Her mother is a pianiste of rare attainments and her father, Noah Brandt, is a fine violinist and a composer of not merely local fame. Little Inez at the age of two could tell all the notes on the piano without looking at them, by ear alone, in that way resembling Blind Tom with his wonderful comprehension of tone.

A Letter from Vienna

From the Austrian capital, Emil Steinegger writes a very interesting account of the late Rubinstein Prize Concurrenz held in Vienna within the week of August 20th to 25th. "Rubinstein," writes Mr. Steinegger, "as is well known left twenty-five thousand rubles, the interest of which was to constitute a prize of ten thousand francs, at the end of every five years; the prize to be divided into two equal shares—five thousand francs for the best pianist, the other half to the best composer; according to the agreements, no contestant was to be over twenty-six years of age. The agreements also specify that these contests can take place in but four cities—St. Petersburg, Berlin, Vienna and Paris. The ladies are barred out of them altogether. This year has marked the fifteenth year or third Concurrenz, which accordingly fell to Vienna; twenty years must elapse before Vienna again has the honor. The excitement and enthusiasm was intense, especially on the final day. The 'Preisgericht,' or jury, consisted of thirteen gentlemen, headed by the Director of the St. Petersburg Conservatorium, Herr August Bernhard, as its Foreman or President. Each of the candidates was obliged to play one Rubinstein concerto, a prelude and fugue of Bach, an andante of Haydn or Mozart, one of Beethoven's later sonatas,

a mazurka, nocturne and ballade of Chopin, a section of Schumann's 'Kreisleriana' or 'Phantasieskizzen,' and finally, an etude of Franz Liszt. The young men who competed for the 'composer's prize' were obliged to compose a piano concerto with orchestral accompaniment, a sonata, or a trio, quartet, or quintet, and a number of smaller piano pieces. Upon the final day, the Concurrenz met in the Kleine

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Conducted Excursions every week from San Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

Going..
TO
Mexico
?

The Southern Pacific Company will run a Special Train of Pullman Sleeping Cars from San Francisco to the City of Mexico, leaving on Wednesday, November 14th, and passing Los Angeles on the following day.

The round trip rate from San Francisco will be \$50; from Los Angeles, \$70, and proportionate rates from other points.

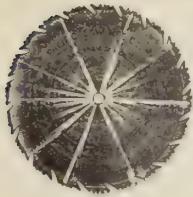
It is calculated that the excursion will require about 30 days, but tickets will be good for 60 days, so that those who wish may prolong their visit. Very complete arrangements are provided for side trips. Mexico is famous for its strange, quaint and curious attractions, but unfortunately not all of them are found on the main avenues of travel. They can be visited at small cost, and should not be omitted.

The excursion will be in charge of Wm. H. Menton, Excursion Passenger Agent of the Southern Pacific, who is familiar with Mexico, speaks its language, and will cheerfully give all desired information to inquirers.

Go and see or address him at 613 Market St., San Francisco, Cal., or any S. P. Company Agent.

LASH'S KIDNEY AND LIVER BITTERS
BETTER THAN PILLS.

Removal



PACIFIC
SAW
MANUFACTURING CO.

110-112 Beale street

SAN FRANCISCO

Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw
with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

— PRICE, \$3.00 —

Saws of every description made to order.
Planing and Currier Knives Lace Leather,
Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,
Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S

Great

Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

226 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons, Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No 1323

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE	H. C. PORTER
PORTER & WHITE UNDERTAKERS	
122 EDDY ST.	
Telephone South 226	Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Musik Verein Saal, a most fashionable audience being present. The time from three to five-thirty p. m. was devoted to the smaller piano pieces played by the different composers or by some artist representing the composer. The various young artists were sitting here and there in little bunches among the spectators, some looking pale, others worried, some showing great confidence or restlessness. The very atmosphere was excitement.

"It was about this time that young Goedicke, from Moscow, was called by the President to mount the platform and play his single piano compositions. His performances and chiefly his compositions were a surprise. While demonstration or applause was not encouraged by the jury, the people could not refrain from giving him quite an ovation. Many of my neighbors declared him a sure winner, and it was so announced at the end. The jury were to retire and come to an agreement. The people kept their seats. After having left their long table in the Auditorium they retired to a back room and, as I was told, had quite an exciting time. While they were unanimous as to the winner of the composer's prize, it was very difficult to tell who should rank as prize pianist. In the meantime, the delay of the jurymen caused the most intense excitement out in the auditorium. The people were all talking, discussing the chances, the merits or demerits of the different artists, while the artists themselves were in bunches also discussing the outcome. Everybody, almost, came to the conclusion that Alexander Goedicke would carry off the composer's prize, but the pianist's name remained as dark as ever.

"It was interesting to study the faces of the various artists. Here was Bendiner (a pupil of Busoni) looking like a Rubinstein and a sure winner. There was Emile Bosquet, modest and with the assistance of Richarda Vines trying to repair his watch; Goedicke, in the attitude of the greatest expectancy; George Herbert Freyer, the most composed of them all. Promptly at the expiration of one hour the 'Preisgericht' filed into session again. Herr Auust Bernhard took the floor and said that it was difficult to come to a conclusion as to the best pianist, that they could be guided only by the clearness or flawless execution of the performer and could not be guided in this respect by talent. On the other hand, in judging the composer, only talent or as they say, 'schaffens-talent' and originality could be considered (probably meaning that a poor performance would be overlooked) and, of course, no stealing from other composers. He then announced as the prize composer Herr Alexander Goedicke of Russia, and the prize pianist, Herr Emile Bosquet of Belgium. While sympathy was expressed for many, the President publicly gave Frances de Venezier of Milan and Guido Fano of Bologna, as well as the pianists Nikolai Medtner, Gowny Lialewitz and Marian Dombrowsky (all Russians) 'honorable mention.' Thus far I have heard no 'kicks' or read anything against the decision. Goedicke was the only one who tried for both prizes."

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete
train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal

Miscellaneous Directory

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST, 1029 1/2 Market street between Sixth
and Seventh. Phone 253 Jessie.

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W.
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 6.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Spec-
ialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infir-
mary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone, 4118. San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and
Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street
near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter
Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

MRS. ADA CLARK

TEACHER OF Dancing. Juvenile classes, be-
ginning Wednesday, August 15 1900. Hoover
Hall, 1327 Market street; Evening classes, Tues-
day, Devisadero Hall. The Walk and Carriage
of the Body a specialty.

This Paper not
be taken from
the Library.*****

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 9—NO. 426

SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 27, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS

King of the Opium Ring

BY CHARLES C. BLANEY AND CHARLES A. TAYLOR

The Greatest
Chinese Novelty
Ever Produced

The
Most Magnificent
Spectacular
Production
Ever Staged

WITH its distinct air of originality, magnificent scenic environments and sensational climaxes, this play presents an innovation in the line of melodrama, farce comedy and vaudeville that has never before been attempted. Without exception it is the most wonderful production that has ever been brought to San Francisco. It will be presented here by the original New York company of

FORTY CLEVER PEOPLE
Including Native Chinese Actors



ALHAMBRA Commencing **OCT. 28**
Sunday Matinee
Cor. Eddy and Jones Sts.

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.36
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900 26,938,396.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900, \$26,952,876
 Paid Up Capital, 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, 218,893
 Contingent Fund, 459,608

R. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WAIT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY C. O. G. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over 10,300,000.00
 Paid in Capital 1,705,687.53
 Profit and Reserve Fund 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over 150,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000

JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.

Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or
 Exchange on City Banks When opening accounts send signature



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
 Moise's
 ARTISTIC
 RAISED LETTER
 SIGNS



The S. S. ALAMEDA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Oct. 31, at 9 p. m.

S. S. AUSTRALIA to Tahiti, Thursday, Nov. 1st, at 1 p. m.

The S. S. Zelandia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, Nov. 10, at 2 p. m.

Favorite Line Round the World via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$635 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

643 Market Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

Legal Notices

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of PATRICK KENNY, Deceased
 Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Owen Kenny administrator of the Estate of Patrick Kenny, deceased to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administrator at the office of Gavin McNab Esq., his attorney Room 46 and 47 7th floor, Mills Building, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

OWEN KENNY,

Administrator of the Estate of

Dated at San Francisco, Oct. 31, 1900

Patrick K-nny, Deceased

GAVIN McNAB, Attorney for said Estate
7th floor, Mills Building

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of THOMAS MORRIS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, John Woebecke, Executor of the last Will and Testament of said Thomas Morris, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said John Woebecke Executor as aforesaid at Room 411 Parrott Building No. 855 Market street San Francisco, California, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

JOHN WOEBECKE,

Executor of the last Will and Testament

Dated at San Francisco, Oct. 18, 1900.

of Thomas Morris, Deceased,

JOHN J. BARRETT, Attorney for Executor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of LILLIAN B. INGLIS [Sometimes known as and called LILLIAN B. ORDWAY] Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Delia Ordway, Administratrix with the Will annexed of the Estate of said Lillian B. Inglis [Sometimes known as and called Lillian B. Ordway] deceased to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Delia Ordway, Administratrix as aforesaid, at Room 411 Parrott Building, No. 855 Market street, San Francisco, California, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

DELIA ORDWAY,

Administratrix with the Will annexed of the
Estate of Lillian B. Inglis [sometimes known
as and called Lillian B. Ordway], Deceased

Dated at San Francisco, Oct. 18, 1900.

JOHN J. BARRETT,

Attorney for Administratrix.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Oct. 16, 1900.

To all whom it may concern:—

Please take notice that at the next meeting of the Board of State Prison Commissioners I intend to apply for parole in accordance with the rules and regulations for the paroling of prisoners heretofore adopted by the State Board of Prison Directors.

JAMES D. PAGE.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

The Dewey Consolidated Gravel Mining Company

Location of principal place of business—San Francisco. Location of Works—Iowa Hill, Placer County California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the seventh day of September, 1900 an assessment (No. 1) of thirty (30) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the company, Room 193 Crocker Building, Market street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the FIRST DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1900 will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Friday, the thirtieth day of November, 1900, to pay the delinquent assessment together with the cost of advertising and expenses of sale.

J. F. BURGIN, Secretary.

Office—Room 193 Crocker Building, Market street, San Francisco Cal.,

The Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the

PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, October 27, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance,	\$3 00	Six Months,	\$1 75
Single Copies,	10	Three Months,	1 00
One Month	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

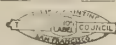
Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

Judicial Candidates

As there is no scramble this year for ordinary municipal jobs and the national campaign is decidedly slow, the voters of this city are giving their almost undivided attention to the judicial contests. Such being the case there should be a wiser discrimination than in past years, for the tendency to err in the matters of the selection of judges should not be so great. Another circumstance of an encouraging nature is the manifest unwholesomeness of the Republican ticket. If the professional politicians of the Republican machine had nominated men whose unfitness was less marked than that of a few of those on the ticket, there would be a fair prospect of their election. And then the vacancies to be created by the retirement of Bahrs and Belcher might be filled by men equally undesirable. But the Republicans made such unspeakably bad nominations that the bar of the city is indignant, and the party organs have espoused the cause of the Democratic candidates. So, the unfitness of some of the Republican candidates, having become a matter of such common notoriety, their defeat is a foregone conclusion. Only one of the long-term candidates on the Republican ticket—Marcus Sloss—has received the endorsement of the *Call* and the *Bulletin*. Three Democratic candidates—Lawlor, Coffey and Daingerfield—received the endorsement of those two Republican papers. Moreover, Judges Lawlor and Coffey received the endorsement of the *Chronicle*, which, despite its partisanship, could not swallow the party ticket. It appears to be pretty generally conceded that Marcus Sloss is the only candidate for the long term on the Republican ticket who is entitled, by reason of his character and ability, to the unqualified support of the respectable element of his party. Moreover, the gen-

eral impression is that the election of Judges Lawlor and Coffey and Mr. Marcus Sloss is assured. Both Lawlor and Coffey have proved their worth on the bench. They have shown themselves to be fearless men who cannot be swayed in the administration of justice by public clamor or any of those insidious influence which have too often been invoked in the courts of this city. Though Judge Lawlor's experience on the bench has been brief, having covered but two years, he has succeeded in demonstrating that he is to the criminal department what Judge Coffey is to the probate division—a sound and conscientious jurist. Mr. Sloss is an untried man, but that he is eminently qualified to fill the position to which he aspires is a fact to which all the leading members of his profession attest. Moreover, it is known that he seeks the position solely for the honor involved. A young man who is deserving of consideration for a place on the ticket is Stephen Costello. No mistake would be made by electing him to one of the four long-term positions. Like Mr. Sloss, he is an untried man, but he is recognized as a clean and able attorney. In determining in favor of Costello and against Daingerfield for fourth choice we believe it apropos to remark that in so important a matter as the selection of men for the judiciary, no paper which undertakes to guide men's judgment should permit itself to be influenced by such a circumstance as the one which appears to be cutting a figure in this campaign. If the cry had not been started that an attempt was being made to down Judge Daingerfield because he had decided a case according to his best judgment he undoubtedly would not have received so many endorsements. But integrity alone does not qualify a man for a judicial position. Every honest man in town is not fit to be a judge. If we are permitted to choose between two candidates for the judiciary, one of whom may be commended only for his honesty while the other combines honesty and ability it should be easy to make a selection. The contest for the short term of the Superior court is between Gaillard Stoney, the Democratic candidate, and Frank Kerrigan, the Republican. Mr. Stoney is the choice of all the leading members of the bar, many of whom have announced their endorsement of him through the public press. He possesses in an eminent degree the qualifications of a jurist. His opponent is a capable justice of the peace and has received the endorsement of the rowing and bicycle clubs.

Coming to "Lift" the Cup

That prince of gentleman sports, Sir Thomas Lipton, is coming over to rest after cornering the pork market, and to make another effort to "lift" the American cup. Sir Thomas may feel assured of a hearty welcome and a stiff race. If the cup is to be "lifted" we know of no one we should rather see do the trick than the gallant Irishman and his *Shamrock*. Sir Thomas Lipton has done more to restore the entente cordiale between this country and England than all other influences that have lately been brought to bear to that end combined. His effort to "lift" the cup fol-

lowed on the heels of that of the disgruntled Dunraven, and the contrast was so striking that people all over the country took a liking to him and changed the brand of their tea as a mark of esteem. He was so thorough a gentleman and so fair a yachtsman throughout those unfortunate drifting matches that almost turned the affair into a fiasco, that Americans would have been reconciled to the loss if he had taken the trophy across the water with him. And there is no doubt that he will repeat the good impression made of him a year ago. When he was questioned the other day about the possibility of a controversy over conditions he said that he was confident not only of getting a square deal but of having any doubt that might arise resolved in his favor. If there is any one to have a shade of advantage let us hope that it will be Sir Thomas Lipton.

Quibbling University Athletes

The athletic rivalry heretofore existing between our two big universities appears to have degenerated in a very commonplace technical contest involving the question of the eligibility of the members of the two football teams. The students are giving an exhibition of a spirit that is far from praiseworthy. One university having secured the services of a student who is acknowledged to be a splendid athlete and a valuable adjunct to the football team, the hawkshaws of the other institution immediately started on a search for evidence, to prove that at some remote period of his early career he participated in a contest of some sort from which he derived a profit. Having procured the necessary affidavits a trial is demanded, the case is heard, and the aspiring athlete is convicted of professionalism. Then the hawkshaws of the other university, inspired by the spirit of retaliation, proceed to emulate the example of their hated rivals, and another batch of affidavits is procured and another one of the long-haired fraternity is relegated to the shelf. If the football struggle is to be continued on those lines neither university will be represented on the gridiron by its best brawn and muscle. If the truth were known very few university athletes would be eligible to participation in the games, for there are not many young men of the age of the average university student who have been engaged in athletics who have not violated the stringent amateur rules against professionalism. But the sense of honor and the love of fair play, virtues that are inculcated during the training that youth receives in the university, should be sufficiently well developed to preclude the participation in inter-collegiate contests of men who have upon them the taint of professionalism. And no man should be excluded from the amateur field merely because when he was a boy he happened to derive some small profit from a contest.

Dibble is their Ideal

The *Call* is urging the citizens of the forty-first district to vote against Henry C. Dibble, the Republican candidate for the Assembly, on the ground that he is a crook. That seems to be hardly a sufficient reason upon which to request the defeat of a person seeking to represent that district in the legislature. If Henry C. Dibble is no worse than the people whose support he seeks it should appear to be useless to ask

Ladies Tailor Made Suits, latest designs. Guaranteed perfect fit, big stock to select from. Liberal credit. M. Rothschild, 526 Sutter St.

them to repudiate him. Mr. Dibble is well known to the people of the forty-first district. He has represented them more than once. They have elected him and re-elected him. They know him to be a professional politician with a reputation for a long reach. It must be generally understood by them that he does not go to the legislature in the interests of the people. There is not an act in his whole political career which savors of a burning desire to safeguard the interests of the public. On the contrary his record is one of scandal, and he has excited the admiration of the blacklegs of politics by his audacity in the teeth of exposure, and his ability to earn enough in three months to keep him for two years. Yet he appears to enjoy the confidence of the voters of the forty-first district. If he were not their ideal representative they would not repeatedly send him to the legislature. The presumption must be that the forty-first is a district of Dibles, and that Henry C. is a man after their own heart.

Concerning the Missionaries

After a recent visit to the Vatican, Archbishop Ireland stated in an interview that the Pope did not approve of the action of the Emperor of Prussia in assuming a protectorate over the Catholic missions in China. The Emperor assumed this protectorate on his own initiative and the Pope felt it would be indecorous to question his motives. But the policy of the Vatican in a general sense is absolutely opposed to any such protectorate. Catholic missionaries who go to China are invariably warned beforehand that if they hope for the success of their missions they must begin by becoming good Chinese subjects. They must not expect to be protected by any foreign Power. This principle is a wise one which might be adopted by all missionaries with advantage to themselves and the rest of the world. The ambassadors of the Prince of Peace represent no foreign Power when they go abroad to plant His banners. They are supposed to regard all people as His subjects and should therefore be prepared to be assimilated. The missionary party which becomes a feature of political life in every country where missionaries abound is an insult to the people of the country. It is natural that its influence should be resisted and that strife should follow its aggressions. Not satisfied with interfering with the religion of a country the missionaries interfere with its politics too, backed by the consuls of their respective countries. If they did not look to the consuls for protection they would be more likely to enjoy the respect and confidence of the natives.

“THE HUB”

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

**EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS**

THE STEIN-BLOCH CO.
HACKETT, CARHART & CO.
PARAGON PANTS

NEW FALL STYLES
Ready-to-put-on
THE MOMENT YOU WANT THEM

The Modern Heroine

The heroines of fiction have come in for an unusual amount of sharp criticism in several of the recent literary reviews, and we must admit that it is not entirely undeserved. A correspondent of the *London News* characterizes the present type as "the boiled down essence of all that is unpleasant," but he gallantly adds that she is met with only occasionally in real life. "Happily, she breathes more freely in the realms of imagination and finds greater nourishment in ink and paper than in commonplace bread and butter." The *News*, commenting upon the communication, does not seem to be quite sure whether she is a portrait or a caricature, and queries: "Has the average girl of Anglo-Saxon parentage become ill-mannered and bad-tempered? Have the stress and strain of modern life degraded our ideal of womanhood? These are questions which each reader can answer according to his own observation and experience. One thing, however, is beyond dispute. The modern heroine is a most unattractive companion on a rainy holiday." Mrs. Sherwood, writing in *New York Times*, says: "What the American heroine will do next to make herself profoundly disagreeable has become a vexed question. She has nearly boxed the compass already, and even England, home of the gentle maiden (in fiction) from the days of Mrs. Inchbald down to Anthony Trollope, whose girls are universally well bred, has of late issued all sorts of fiends who use bad language and shock one's sensibilities." Heroines were once pretty and agreeable almost as a matter of course. They sought to please and interest—now it is to pique, if not to shock. "The violent wrench," says Mrs. Sherwood, "came about fifteen years ago, after which even the most unprejudiced reader will look wildly for a heroine who is not either ugly or repulsive, bad-tempered or impossible and vulgar, commonplace or bad-mannered, and doing extraordinary things. For a long time the English authors boiled down the disagreeables into an American figurehead, but now they concentrate as much severe speech, as much bad temper and as steady an unloveliness into their fair Rosamonds and Juliets as it is quite possible for the type to carry." Mrs. Sherwood is of the opinion, and truly we cannot gainsay it, that of all the novels of the last two years it would be difficult to find one agreeable and lovable girl until we come to Helen Sherwood in "The Gentleman from Indiana," after which she names the American girl in Benson's "Mammon" and Miss Johnson's heroine in "To Have and To Hold." And assuredly we acknowledge our debt of gratitude to Booth Tarkington in picturing a western girl who is not half cow-boy, half wild Indian; who can talk good English and conduct herself properly. One cannot deny the existence of the check-apron, dish-washing type, untidy and ungrammatical, but withal, faithful and capable, but the type is not universal in life, as it is in fiction, and moreover, if it had no other fault, it is monotonous. The novels of any era are more or less faithful pictures of their times, and writers naturally seize upon the salient features of the age—that is taking it for granted that they are capable and experienced in their craft. Types common in their day pass out of existence when the times have changed. To an older generation acquainted with the South there were many Mrs. Ganos, as described in "The Open Question." Neeley Milroy of Collins' "Armada" was the ideal sweet girl her generation. Little Dorrit, Little Nell and the

other mock martyrs of that period were duly wept over by their doting admirers, and those impossible angelic creations of Augusta Evans were models for the girls of their time. The heroine of today smokes, drinks and swears, quite as a matter of course. She knows the slang of the prize ring and the racing stable and would feel humiliated if she lost the point of a joke by reason of not comprehending a double entendre. Nor is the child any improvement upon her elders—pert, forward, impudent and slangy, ignoring all rights and conveniences but her own. A new serial by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps begun in the October *Home Journal* gives us a fair specimen of the juvenile autocrat. Papa is the principal of a high school, mamma belongs to culture clubs and does charity, and Miss Hazel, aged thirteen, is the daughter and only child of the household. Overtaking her father on his way home, her greeting, shouted from her bicycle, is, "Hello, Popper!" And "popper," being the American parent, meekly accepts this form of recognition. Arriving at the house, and not being met at the door according to custom, Mr. Hollis asks, "Where can your mother be?" She is, in fact, concocting a paper on "Architecture and Biology" for one of her clubs. "Oh, she's gone up a spout," says the young lady, opening the door and shouting for "Mommer! Mommer!" and neither mommer nor popper appears to see anything out of place. This is a specimen of her manner and conversation throughout. It is merely a paraphrase of the manner of the "winsome maiden" of whom we read so much and alas! see so little, in either life or letters—and can we deny that it is a photographic reproduction of the younger generation of our time? There still are ladylike little girls, as there still are ladies and gentlemen in these days of athletics, cigarettes and latchkeys for the feminine half of the world, but they are too tame for the novelist. When Henry James wrote "Daisy Miller," what a howl went up, but who would protest against Daisy Miller today? Would any author be bold enough to describe in print the games of leap-frog in bathing costume at midnight on the exclusive beach of Newport, which closed some recent festivities amongst the cottagers? Or what would be thought of a recital of the antics at some of our local fashionable functions, and the doings at the Del Monte, where the plebeian Hibernian help philosophise that "'Tis well they have no characters to lose?" Mr. Howells is of the opinion that the novelist sets the fashion. He cites in particular the much later age at which girls marry now than formerly, and sets it down to the credit of the fictionist whose sensible heroines have unconsciously influenced readers. Then in the name of sound morals and good manners, let us have a concerted effort to do away with the vulgar hobble-de-hoy who has rough shouldered her way into such prominence.

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade
Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

of converts. It appears that the Chinese converts to Christianity are under the protecting wing of the missionary, and that when they get into trouble the intervention of some foreign consul is invoked. In other words the missionary in China is a very active case-fixer, and his success in preventing the enforcement of the laws of the country has made him the object of much hatred. It may be easily understood how such meddling would cause a great deal of friction. If the Christian Chinese offender is immune from punishment by reason of his religious pull, the people against whom his offenses were committed should naturally become indignant.

First Message from Home

Continuing, my informant took occasion to comment on the action of the authorities at Washington in sending as their first cable message to the troops in Peking after their gallant work in the capture of the city, a warning against participating in the looting of the place. "The troops of other nations," he wrote, "received congratulatory messages from their respective home Governments, and that was what we expected but instead came the curt warning against engaging in the pastime of confiscating property. And by the way, the armies of Europe look upon the looting of a town as a legitimate prerogative of the victors. 'To the victors belong the spoils' is still the motto of the conquering hero of Christian civilization. Each regiment does its own looting, and each holds its bazaar to dispose of the loot. The proceeds are put into the regimental fund. Even the missionaries took what they could lay their hands on and sold the plunder."

As seen by Dr. Morrison

Since receiving the news of the gallant work of the American regiments in China, I have found corroboration in the correspondence of Dr. Morrison to the *Times* of London. Dr. Morrison is seldom moved to enthusiasm and he seldom praises anything that is not British but he has this to say of General Chaffee:

"The American troops on the fifteenth fought their way, driving the Chinese in front of them through the gateway. There was then no agreement to hold General Chaffee back. He might have pressed on, taken the palace and hoisted the stars and stripes. It would have been a fine prize and the temptation must have been great; but General Chaffee, possibly acting under Mr. Conger's advice, refrained. It was a noteworthy act."

News of Colonel Barry

Captain Harry Rethers, one of the heroes of Tientsin and Peking who returned on the *Sherman*, having been relieved from duty on account of sickness, brought news of the serious illness at Nagasaki of Colonel Thomas F. Barry who went to the Philippines some months ago to become General McArthur's chief of staff. He took a run over to Japan and China after the capture of Tientsin and contracted a fever which almost ended his days. He was convalescent, however, when the *Sherman* left Nagasaki. Captain Rethers lost about forty pounds during the brief but hot campaign in the broiling sun of China. He says that the troops suffered as much from the intense heat on the march to Peking as they did from the bullets of the Chinese. So many men were prostrated from the heat that, to make room for them in the ambulances,

it was necessary to throw out the medicine chests. Notwithstanding Captain Rethers' weakened condition he has lost none of his military ardor. He is already talking of joining his regiment again, and he expects to start back to China in about two months.

Barry: Is the President sick I dinnow; he isn't doin' any talkin' these days attall, attall.

Chancy: No, bechune the hero iv San Wan and Mike Hanna he hasn't a chanst to get a wurrud in edgwise. Poor man!"

Henley an Author

Homer Henley, the singer, recently tried his hand at short story writing and his maiden effort was a success. He called it "The Golden Lariat," and submitted it to the Sunday Sup editor of the *Bulletin* to ascertain if it were worth publishing, with the request that if so it be published. In due time it appeared in the *Bulletin* and Mr. Henley was highly elated. Later on he sent the story to the *Black Cat* to ascertain if it was up to the standard of that magazine. He was told that it was, and that if it had not been published the *Black Cat* would have bought it for one hundred dollars. And now Mr. Henley is sore at himself for having lost so much money. He has concluded that short story writing is as profitable as singing and just as easy.

Working the Press

The women of the stage are becoming more adept every day in the art of working the press for advance notices. There was a time when they depended altogether on the press agent, but that chap is gradually falling into innocuous desuetude. His work has become stereotyped. His inventive genius has reached the limit, and now his copy goes into the waste paper basket. He earns his salary by billing the show and inserting the ads in the newspapers. So now the successful actress finds it incumbent upon herself to do her own press work. The first hint that I received of the coming of Olga Nethersole was in a personal letter from that lady's brother requesting me as a special favor to deny that any of the road companies playing "Sapho" had her version of that salacious drama. She expressed herself as very indignant at the misrepresentations made by various unprincipled managers. Accompanying the letter were three photographs of the lady, each bearing her autograph. Isn't that rather neat work?

A Letter from Maude

And now comes Maude Knowlton, she of the "Brown's In Town" company, and daughter of our own Ebenezer Knowlton who is fighting his way back into the school department. Maude was a teacher herself once, and quite popular on the local prom-

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

enaded in the days not long ago. From Napa en route to this city she sent me a letter bearing a gold-lettered monogram, and telling me that the nice notice which she received in *Town Talk* a year ago pleased her greatly. I am glad to know that Maude was pleased even though it did take her a year to tell me about it. If she had never returned I suppose I should never have known how pleased she was. She also informed me that she is to appear here again and that she hopes to merit my approval "even more deservedly than before." But hearken to Maud, for she is good:

"I want to be an exponent of the highest, most refined comedy. Georgie Drew Barrymore and Ada Rehan I regard as such. It is thoroughly in accord with my whole nature to be a comedienne. I should succeed in this business. I trod the platform at the tender age of six and never knew stage fright in my life. All the Knowltons have been before the public in some capacity from Colonel Tom at Bunker Hill through a long line of lawyers, doctors, ministers, Congressmen, lecturers, authors and instructors, down to now."

Hurrah for the Knowltons, including Maude.

Mrs. J. H. Jewett gave a tea on Tuesday afternoon complimentary to Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Wilder of Honolulu which was a very pleasant affair. Also on Tuesday, Mrs. George R. Littlefield gave a matinee reception in the form of a musicale. The Sketch club entertained on Thursday evening, at a reception that opened their exhibition.

He is a Single Taxer

Father Huntington, who lectured under the auspices of the California club last Monday evening, is the possessor of a rare personality. In appearance he is unmistakably the churchman. His figure is tall but firmly knit and carries well the monkish garb of black. His head is well shaped, the forehead ample and intelligent, the eyes clear and bright in their deep orbits, the lips and chin full. His hair has begun to take on a tinge of silver, and his countenance has in repose a look of earnestness and priestly pallor which is replaced by the flush of animation and enthusiasm while he is speaking. Altogether it is a good face of a fine ecclesiastical type. Father Huntington approached his subject, the wage earners of nineteen hundred, not from the statistical but from the human side. He has lived among the workers and is keenly alive to their needs and interests. Father Huntington paid his respects in withering terms to the dolers out of cold charity and to the beneficent lady-managers of orphan asylums and so-called homes. He pictured forcibly the evils of charity which debases rather than uplifts and of help which renders the recipient more helpless. He has the most profound respect and fellow-feeling for what are termed the lower classes, and brought home to his hearers very forcibly the snobbishness and shabbiness of a patronizing treatment of them.

The lecture was extempore and was delivered in a clear, ringing voice with a perfect simplicity of manner and a total absence of affectation either of word or gesture. Yet it was clever, amazingly clever, in a way that was not apparent till the very conclusion. Father Huntington is a single-taxer, a disciple of the late Henry George. When I realized how cleverly

his whole discourse led up to the declaration of his economic creed I realized that I had been listening to a great speaker and a living example of the art which conceals art.

A Mismanaged Campaign

It is becoming in an enthusiastic Democrat to be sanguine of Mr. William J. Bryan's election, but he should not permit his enthusiasm to impel him to bet that the distinguished anti-imperialist will carry California. It is wrong to bet on his election and injudicious to put a Republican in the way of easy money. I feel rather confident that Mr. Bryan will be the next President, but I cannot imagine that I would insure his election by pretending to believe that he will carry California. Cupidity is the ruling passion of this glorious state, and its people appear to be less patriotic than greedy. Having prospered honestly and dishonestly through the war they feel grateful and hopeful of a continuance of hostilities. Besides the campaign has been badly mismanaged by the Democracy. It has been a flat failure, a circumstance which may be attributed to an apathetic State Central committee with a cow-county chairman, and a local organization which has been devoting its time to the work of freezing brainy men out of the party and elevating to prominence the Poppers and the Braunharts.

Cause of the Frost

It has been the policy of the local organization in late years to estrange all men who were capable of thinking for themselves and who could not be handled like automatons. Men of the calibre of Harry Creswell, Joe Dwyer, Peter F. Dunne, Jeremiah F.

Miss May Hunt

Fashionable * Millinery

Ladies, Misses and Children's Hats Trimmed and Remodeled

239 Powell Street
Cor. Geary

1st Floor, Room 12

CORYZA How stopped

If you have coryza or la grippe you ought to know about and send at once for the new scientific treatment for colds—Mendels Dynamic Tabules—(called dynamic from their energy). They crowd a week's ordinary treatment into twelve hours and abort the very worst of colds or coughs over night. If you question this ask Barclay Henley the eminent attorney. Ask Herman Waldeck of Herman Waldeck & Co. the big Clay street jobbers. Ask Wm. H. Mills of the Southern Pacific Company and many others of our leading citizens. Analytic laboratories are not behind in original research and new agents are being announced rapidly. Quinine, cough syrups &c. are ten years behind. Colds and coughs do not now have to be endured. They can be aborted—not by old medicaments but by the new. As the Dynamic Tabules are new they may not be yet at your druggists. If not you will find them at the No Percentage Pharmacy, 949 Market street, and Mendel's Pharmacy, cor. Washington and Broderick

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

Sullivan, J. D. Sullivan, Charles Heggerty, Charley Ackerman, William Broderick, Russell Wilson and J. J. Barrett were barred out of the councils of the party, and in their stead were admitted Maxey and Sammy, numerous obscure practitioners of the medical and legal profession, and the representatives of a degenerate push. Upon the pretext that they wished to reform the party the bosses have alienated the best element, and as a consequence they are now making a miserable showing. This campaign is the worst frost that was ever known in the history of the State Democracy.

Certain newspapers are inclined to hold Mayor Phelan responsible for the loss of several valuable bronze lamps that were removed from the City Hall. I hope they are not preparing to add kleptomania to the list of his Honor's alleged delinquencies.

The Mary Fraser Case

As it was in these columns that the sad plight of Mary Fraser of Stockton was first brought to the attention of the public and as I was instrumental in starting the investigation of her case, I have watched developments with a great deal of interest. The case is a remarkable one, demonstrating as it has the feasibility of a conspiracy to railroad a person of sound mind into a private madhouse. From the facts that have been brought to light it appears that the wealthy father of the girl had no trouble in procuring physicians to certify that she was of unsound mind. Moreover, the wealth and prominence of the father served as restraining influences upon the press of the town, and even the correspondents of the San Francisco dailies maintained a discreet silence until I published the story. The *Bulletin* then promptly wired its correspondent for the facts. Subsequently the *Examiner* took up the case, and finally the authorities felt that it was their duty. It was slow work arousing the members of the State Lunacy commission. It was fully six weeks after the publication in *Town Talk* of the news of Mary Fraser's commitment to the asylum, that the commissioners decided to inquire into the case.

The Doctors and the Girl

And even the Commissioners of Lunacy appear to stand in awe of the wealthy and influential Mr. Fraser, for in deference to his feelings they conducted their investigation with the utmost secrecy. From what has leaked out it appears that one of the strongest symptoms of the girl's insanity according to her father's views was her predilection for expensive underwear. Lingerie was her fad, and she was considered eccentric in Stockton because she took a bath twice a day. It was probably never before suggested that cleanliness was next to paresis. During the investigation, however, Miss Fraser appeared to be of sound mind. Perhaps it was because she failed to ask for a bath. One of the wise doctors declared that she was sane, but that she was probably not exactly sound of mind when she was committed. What does he know about the state of her mind at that time? These doctors have a cunning way of trying to help one another out of a difficulty.

At this moment I can only speculate as to what the verdict of the State Lunacy Commission will be. I am confident, however, that if the doctors declare

her to be insane other efforts will be made to restore her to liberty. Moreover, it would not surprise me to learn that the terrible nervous strain that she has experienced during her long confinement in the Clark asylum has, in a measure, affected her mind. But I would not care to accept as evidence on that point the character of testimony given at the investigation by Dr. Fred Clark, son of old Dr. Asa Clark, the superintendent of the madhouse. It did not get into the dailies, but it is interesting showing as it does that doctors do not find it necessary to go far to support the insanity theory. He was asked why he considered Miss Fraser insane.

"Because," he replied, "she won't eat the food cooked in this asylum."

She Had Too Many Relations

The case of Mary Fraser, incarcerated though not insane, in a Stockton asylum, and of Mildred Hinckley, who killed herself by taking carbolic acid, are in one sense paralleled. Miss Fraser's relatives all constituted themselves as her critics, and Miss Hinckley was likewise in fear of her relatives' criticisms. The poor little school girl who committed suicide because her father was not pleasant to her when she went to him to collect her mother's alimony, and whose aunt reproached her because she was not promoted at school, was much to be pitied. Such trials seem small to men or women of adult years, but they likely pressed very heavily upon poor Mildred Hinckley. I cannot understand, by the way, how Mildred's aunt could have been so hard upon her young niece. This aunt, Mrs. A. B. Forbes, was before her marriage no other than that toast of the gay blades in San Francisco's early days, Sallie Hinckley, the actress. Sallie, if my recollections serve aright, was rather averse to study herself. She was a clever actress but never rose to great heights in her profession because she was too indolent to commit new parts to memory. Her beauty and her vivacity stood her in the place of great ambition.



Paris Exposition 1900

The
Grand
Prize

was awarded to

DEWAR'S
SCOTCH
WHISKY

Highest Possible Award

Over 50 Gold Medals, Etc. at Former Expositions

SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD

212-214 Market St.

Pacific Coast Agents

Engagements of the Week

A few new engagements have been announced this week. One is that of the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philo Jewett to E. Willard Burr. The bride-elect's father is a wealthy rancher and her fiance is the son of Clarence C. Burr, the spice manufacturer. His grandfather, the late E. C. Burr, was one of San Francisco's first mayors. He is a graduate of the university at Berkeley, where he took a degree in chemistry.

Another engagement announced this week was that of Miss Sunderland of Reno and "Jack" O'Sullivan. Jack is the youngest of the O'Sullivan boys, of whom Denis is the best-known perhaps because of his good fellow qualities and his magnificent voice. "Joe," the second brother, went in for society for a few seasons, but the social whirl did not please him so he dropped out. After Jack graduated from school he started in to learn mining, and it was in pursuit of experience in that line of work that he went to Nevada. And in Nevada he met Miss Sunderland, who is now announced as his fiancee.

Plucky Gracie Shain

Gracie Shain, who caused a ripple in local society when she went on the stage in the Tivoli chorus, "to work up in the profession," has just appeared momentarily on the eastern horizon. She is with a small opera company on the road and is said to be doing quite well. Despite all the family talk her mother did not accompany her on the eastern theatrical venture. The vaudeville skit that was written for the two proved without merit and the mother remained here. So did Southard Hoffman. Those society tea-tippers missed their guess who prophesied that Gracie Shain had him hard and fast in the matrimonial toils because he waited with commendable constancy and flowers for her each night at the stage entrance door. Miss Shain has indomitable pluck and industry. Those of her friends who remember how coolly she lay upon the operating table at an up-town hospital and had some six square inches of skin removed from her body to be grafted upon her mother vow unitedly that Gracie is bound to succeed if pluck and perseverance count for anything.

The Twin Maries

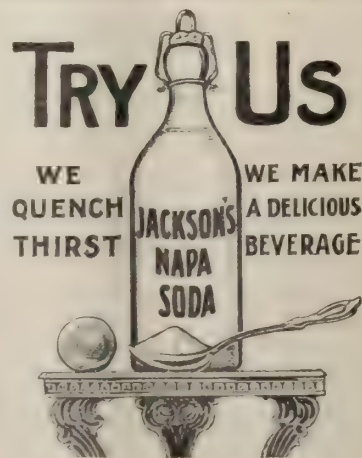
Daring Marie Wells has met with a mishap, and a horse is to blame. All her nervous friends are saying they knew it would come. How they dislike those admiring fox hunters who doff their caps to her every time she takes those nasty Blingum ditches and fences! Plucky girl is what they call her for her daring horseback riding. But Miss Wells is just as ambitious to master unruly animals in their stalls as she is to take them over the roughest course in the field. The more high-spirited the animal the better she seems to enjoy her work; and it was this fondness that led to her mishap. She has a particularly cantankerous brute just now that requires the most adroit handling to wean him of his raw ways. He is shockingly unrefined, and he is addicted to the biting habit. The other day Miss Wells was giving him a lecture on the

subject of good manners, during which she kept her eyes on his heels. Presently one of her hands came within snapping reach and he nipped out a piece of flesh. Miss Wells coolly bound up the wound and went to the doctor to have him guard against any of those queer virus taints that sometimes affect ordinary bites nowadays. The wound was dressed and Miss Wells was assured it would heal all right, so with a bandaged hand she has continued her round of life as blithely as ever.

Miss Wells and her cousin Marie Oge are known as "the twin Maries." Though their trains of admirers are long they never mix. Rumor has it that recently two notable additions have been made. Mr. Roberts, a handsome and well connected visitor from the East, is said to find the Wells home considerably more attractive than the famous winter resorts of the state which he came on here specially to visit. As for Marie Oge, Del Monte reports that Theodore Wores, the artist, is bent upon putting her counterfeit presentment upon a canvas and—well, the last Del Monte heard of him he was studying a heart-tacking problem. The twin Maries spent a part of the summer at Pacific Grove, chaperoned by Mrs. Oge. Mr. Wores discovered that Pacific Grove was an excellent place to spend delightful summer hours and that the Oge domicile was by far the pleasantest place in the Grove. And so did the twin Maries.

She was Picturesque and Eccentric

In the death of Ada Clark San Francisco loses one of its best known and picturesque characters. Mrs. Clark has been teaching dancing longer than I can remember, but never seemed to lose her youthful agility and buoyancy. I saw her not a year ago at an entertainment given by some of her young pupils, and her steps were as light and springy as those of the youngest. Mrs. Clark's daughter, Mrs. Ada Fisher and her grandson, Charles Wilder, are well known in the Mission where they have lived for many years. Mr. Wilder used to be a member of the Alcazar company under the name of Frank Wyman. I remember Charley Wilder's appearance as the green devil in "The Unfolding of the Lotus," performed in the first Author's Carnival. It was, if I remember rightly, arranged by his grandmother and performed under the



Hunter Baltimore Rye Whiskey is sold everywhere.

auspices of the French booth. It was a very beautiful spectacle and was a reproduction of one of those magnificent court ballets which delighted the Grand Monarch. The lotus when unfolded, disclosed Miss Minnie Deering, then a fair young school girl and who afterwards achieved some notoriety in connection with one of the *jeunesse doree*.

Mrs. Clark was an eccentric woman, but in her business relations was nevertheless keen and shrewd. She was not an admirer of the new schools of dancing, that encouraged the high kick and the cake walk. She taught only the most refined steps and gyrations. The cake walk she considered vulgar.

The Bible's Popularity Diminishing

There are certain bits and scraps of information, news and description which crop up with unfailing regularity as column-fillers, irrespective of their truth or timeliness. Among these is one to the effect that the Bible is the best selling of all books, the number purchased in any year exceeding that of all other books combined. Time was when this was a simple truth. Conditions have changed materially of late years and people whose forefathers owned no other book than the Scriptures whether they read it or not, now give themselves little concern about its contents. Higher criticism and other advanced ideas on the part of the modern ministry have so far discredited the sanctity of the Bible that its sales have fallen off enormously and the American Bible Society is reducing expenses in every direction. They are even preparing to remove their headquarters from New York to some smaller town. It was hopefully expected that the benighted Cubans, Porto Ricans and Filipinos would stimulate the trade, but alas! the Cubans and Porto Ricans were found to be already well provided for, and as to the Filipinos, their eagerness to possess a Bible for each member of the family and all their collateral relatives at first gave cause for rejoicing, but it was speedily discovered that like other Orientals they found Bibles excellent and cheap raw material to put to use in their manufacture of other goods.

Where the Money Went

An exchange says there is still some fifteen million dollars in "shin-plasters"—i. e., fractional paper currency—still outstanding and the probability is that the greater part of it will never be presented for redemption. A large part of this has in all likelihood met its fate through fire, flood, mice and ordinary ravages of time. And it is still possible that much may be discovered in secret hoards. Paper currency was never popular in California, and was received with more or less protest even at the best of times. During its greatest depression some storekeepers refused to accept the smaller bills, and as a result children in war time had unlimited pocket money, which, however, was about as available for barter as wampum or cowries. In the town of Vallejo there was but one merchant who would accept small sums, and he would give in exchange only zephyr worsted at the rate of a cent a yard. As the joys of working spool mats palled upon the girls they soon ceased to patronize "Barney's," and the bright green, yellow and red paper was utilized to add variety to the wardrobes of

paper dollies, which were not then supplied by manufacturers, but cut by children's clumsy fingers. Wads of bills were laundered in frocks and apron pockets or torn in trips to fly in the wind, for paper money was simply waste paper.

One lady prominent in educational circles relates her experience in "saving for Christmas." She was the only daughter in a large family, then living in Boston. "Sis" was liberally treated, and with one of the unaccountable freaks of childhood she proceeded to secrete her money. The last tenants who occupied the house had been liberal in driving nails into the walls, and the holes left when they were withdrawn appeared to be ideal hiding places, so she wrapped each bill in a neat little roll and pushed it into a nailhole, marking each place with a lead pencil, but keeping only a running account in her head of the sum that she had hidden. It amounted to somewhere between fifteen and twenty dollars and the time was near at hand when she anticipated the pleasure of collecting her hoard. Meanwhile her birthday occurred and on returning from school she found that her mother had planned a surprise which under any other circumstances would have been a most joyful one. Her room was newly papered and furnished, and the hidden treasure hopelessly walled up. It is probable that a myriad of other childish freaks have helped the government out of the necessity for repayment of part of its indebtedness.

Lawyer: Didn't I obtain a divorce for you once before?
Prospective Litigant: Not exactly; you were my second wife's attorney, and she was the plaintiff in the case.

Gayley on Poets

Professor Charles Mills Gayley's second lecture before the Channing Auxiliary dealt with "Poets of Revival, Revolt and Reform." The lecturer discoursed upon some of the forgotten poets of the earlier part of the century and identified with the stirring political movements of those days. Among them were Ebenezer Elliot the Corn-law rhymist, Eliza Cook, Charles Ernest Jones, Robert Brough and Gerald Massey. These writers were the poets and prophets of a stirring time, but newer interests and events have pushed them into the background, and they are now almost unknown except to a narrow literary circle. That Professor Gayley's audience was pleased to make or to renew acquaintance with these half-forgotten singers was evinced by frequent and sincere applause. The lecturer gradually led up to a consideration of Morris, Swinburne, and Rossetti, whose place in the literature of purpose was gracefully treated.



Jesse Moore

A A

WHISKEY

BEST ON EARTH

He Wanted the Change

To be rich, and a near relative to one of the wealthiest heiresses in America, is not always to be generous. There is a village in San Mateo county that numbers among its residents the grandfather of such a millionairess. The village church was in need of an organ, and everybody in the neighborhood was solicited for subscriptions for the instrument. Among those approached was the gentleman referred to. He appeared to be very willing to contribute, and said that when all the other amounts were in he would supply the balance needed to complete the purchase price. This liberal offer finally resolved itself down to three dollars and seventy-five cents, when all the other subscribers had paid up. The collector went to the millionairess' relative, and reminded him of his promise. He handed out five dollars with a smile. The collector, scarcely thinking it would be accepted, laid down a dollar and a quarter change. And the wealthy citizen put the change in his pocket.

Miss Sweetleigh: So you refused Tom after waiting so long for him to propose to you?

Miss Boston Vassar: I never could accept a man who couches a proposal of such a serious nature in bad English.

A Morgan Anecdote

Very nearly every society girl in town is openly or secretly engaged. It is comme il faut for the girls to wear a solitaire on the third finger of the left hand. The men who have been dilly-dallying ought to go in and win out, for now is the chance of a lifetime. Some of the Johnnies have realized that marriages are more catching than the mumps just at present. As a result several of the girls are being snowed under with proposals. It is a case of "come early and avoid the rush" or find a dozen suitors already encamped. Miss Ella Morgan and her sister Therese are among those with a third finger to let. Several ambitious young men are supposed to have popped the question and even questioned Pop. But it is Ma in the Morgan family who rules the roost. Mrs. Morgan would make an excellent director general—but as a mother-in-law—!!! Which reminds me of a little set-to she had with a manicure some moons ago. Mrs. Morgan's ample form was encased in a handsome black satin wrapper and the manicure had the temerity to remark:

"Mrs. Morgan, you're looking very fine in that new black satin wrapper."

Mrs. Morgan drew herself up to her full height and frigidly said:

"I want you to understand, I've always had black satin wrappers. They're nothing new for me."

"Nobody would think it, from your manner," retorted the manicure and gathered together her things, leaving the nails on one plump hand untouched.

Another Engagement

Social circles on Ashbury Heights are agog over the reported engagement of Miss May McDonald and

Mr. Joseph Grace of Santa Rosa. Miss McDonald is one of the most popular belles in Catholic church circles. There was considerable gossip about a year ago over the breaking off of her engagement to a young man prominent in musical circles. She found him to be of too sensitive a nature and decided to call the affair off. Mr. Grace caught her heart on the rebound. He is the son of one of the wealthiest citizens of Santa Rosa. His father is a brewer, and is also the owner of the largest ice plant in Sonoma county. The marriage ceremony will take place at the Cathedral.

The Flight of the Stork

That busy bird—the stork—is winging his flight in the direction of the home of the Eugene Lents. He is assured of a very hospitable reception.

There is no more exact science than that of the law and yet the Supreme court could never make you believe it.

She Gets the Money

Regent Budd was represented in the *Examiner* the other day as having aroused the indignation of Regent Barnes by causing a reconsideration of the action of the Board of Regents by which the widow of Astronomer Keller was granted permission to draw her husband's salary up to the first of the year. Evidently there is at least one reporter of the *Examiner* who is not a careful reader of *Town Talk*. It was only a few weeks ago that I told the story of the little breeze raised at a meeting of the regents by Mr. Budd when he discovered that Judge Wallace had tacked an amendment to the Keller resolution granting a similar salary-drawing privilege to the widow of Secretary Bonte. As the secretary's widow was well provided with this world's goods there was no apparent reason why she should be given a pension. The resolution so far as it applied to her was rescinded, but Professor Keller's widow is still drawing her husband's salary.

Was She Ill?

The sensation of the California c'ub's vaudeville entertainment at the Orpheum on Tuesday afternoon was contributed by one of the vocalists. She looked very charming in an expensive frock, and carrying a magnificent bouquet, but something was the matter with her number. Even those in the audience who were not musically cultured comprehended that the

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY 'CALL'

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

39 STOCKTON STREET

'Phone Main 5522

DR. CHARCOT'S FRENCH TREATMENT FOR THE NERVES

Is the best and most successful that has ever been discovered for weak nerves

WE ARE THE SOLE AGENTS ON THE PACIFIC COAST

THE GRANT DRUG COMPANY,

Send for Circular

35-40 Third Street, Corner Stevenson

lady's voice was off its pitch, or the accompaniment was out of tune—or something. But the song was sung through, and then the singer—before the faint encore had subsided—returned and gave another selection. The Tivoli artists came in for an ovation and Mr. Hammersmith, the monologist, and Miss Queen Montgomery, coon impersonator, were also favorites. But decidedly the most refined and delightful numbers were Mrs. Grace Morei Dickman's contralto solos and "Aux Italiens," by Miss Edith Angus, Mr. Herbert Williams and Mr. Buckingham. The young woman who "took off" Mademoiselle Cornille was anything but Parisian in pose or voice. The subtle something that separates the risqué from the coarse was absent in her work. But the affair drew all fashiondom and netted a big sum for the club.

Spooning on the Beach

A correspondent who no doubt loves society where none intrudes, "by the deep sea and music in its roar," complains of the nocturnal desecration of the ocean beach in the vicinity of the Cliff House, and earnestly requests me to call the attention of the police to the matter.

"If," he says, "the closing of side entrances to saloons and the enforcement of the six-foot partition ordinance are responsible for the nightly hegira of amorous couples beachwards to seek rapture on the erstwhile lonely shore, then for Jehovah's sake and decency let us hark back to the days of the wide-open town."

While sympathizing with my correspondent in his grievance, I cannot trace the growing popularity of

the ocean-beach as a resort for the spooning male and female of his species, to the enforcement of anti-vice ordinances. The multitudinous advantages of the beach; its romantic atmosphere, its remoteness from the madding crowd, its seclusion, and withal its accessibility, began to appeal to the sentimental and impassioned wooer when the bicycle first annihilated distance and the five-cent carfare brought the Seal Rocks within hailing distance of the pickle-factory. The Cliff House will always be an object of interest to tourists, but it lost its Vere de Vere aroma when the street car rendered it accessible to hoi polloi. I regret that the Cliff and the beach have lost their exclusiveness.

It was an August evening, and in sombre thought strayed I
Along the old gray sandy beach, and none methought was nigh;
When presently a form I saw, reclining on the shore,
And as I looked my wonder grew, for there were many more.

These are the men, methought, that watch for wrecks upon the sea,
Brave men and vigilant, as vigilant as men can be;
But ere I left the beach that night I learned that my surmise
Was somewhat distant from the truth; I learned it with my eyes.

No more upon the beach I stroll by fickle fancy sued.
Old Ocean's roar has lost its charm, the shore its solitude.
For me there's only one place left where I may keep aloof;
At night I seek the cool air there—it's out upon my roof.

If you could always tell when a woman was lying to
you half the anxieties of this life would be removed.

During the Fruit Growers' convention, to be held in this city December fourth, under the auspices of the State Horticultural Society, Mr. Isidor Jacobs, manager of the California Canneries company, will deliver an address on the subject of "Future Trade Possibilities in Californian Canned and Dried Fruits."

HOTEL DEL MONTE

...MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA



THIS charming resort is wholly distinct and unique: There is no basis of comparison by which its attractions can be measured. None other in the world has such a climate; none is planned on such a vast and elaborate scale, none so absolutely exempt from every annoyance and inconvenience, nor so easily within the reach of those whose refinement of taste enables them to appreciate its charms.

It is the "Garden of Eden" transplanted to the shores of the "Western Sea."

There is but one Hotel del Monte. Send for Souvenirs and other information to

W. A. JUNKER,
Manager,

Monterey, Cal.

WHEN THE DEVIL WAS ILL

"You have to be high up to fall. Your half-way people just slide down easily."

It was the president of the Society for the Rehabilitation of Magdalens who spoke.

The nurse at the hospital, a pretty young woman who had been born and bred in the middle-class so disparagingly referred to, and who was virtuous because of freedom from temptation, did not know what to say in reply. So she spoke of the patient.

"Isn't she sweet?" she said.

"She has a refined air," returned the president of the S. F. T. R. O. M., "I shall see that she is not forced back into the life from which she tried to escape."

The patient, though her dark-iringed eyes were closed and she appeared to be sleeping, heard every word.

The president of the charitable society was right. Rosa had made an effort to escape from her miserable existence. She was chronicled in the receiving hospital as one of the would-be park suicides. That she had failed in her purpose was not her fault, so much as the desire of a vigilant policeman to be faithful to his duty.

Rosa was rather pleased at what the president of the S. F. T. R. O. M. had just said. She was glad to think that the fact of her being different from the common herd was so readily recognized. She opened her eyes, to see what the woman was like who could single out a thoroughbred from one without a pedigree.

When she opened her eyes, she broke her silence also. She told the president and the sympathizing nurse all about her hard life, how she was driven to it and how she longed to do some honest work.

"I want to be a good woman," she said, "and now God has saved my life I know He is going to let me have the chance."

* * * * *

Rosa, installed as seamstress in the family of a wealthy friend of the president of the Society for the Rehabilitation of Magdalens, began to think the path of virtue was as dull and long as one of the straight seams she had to sew upon so unintermittently.

"I always hated to sew," she said to herself, for the lack of any one else to confide in.

That was the first day. At the end of a week, when she was given a Sunday off, Rosa did not know what to do with herself. Her old friends were out of the question. They had been refused admittance when they came to see her at the hospital, and she had never sent them a word of thanks for the beautiful flowers they had brought her every day during her convalescent period.

There was the pretty nurse of the hospital, to be sure.

"But she is not of my class," soliloquized Rosa, "and besides she is dull."

She dropped into a church, but the sermon bored her, so she went out again. Then she went down to the ferry and bought a ticket to Oakland.

"I've half a mind to jump overboard," she thought, "and what a lark it would be if they had me up in the receiving hospital again."

She stared a long time at the water, and then she changed her mind. A man accompanied by a fair woman had brushed close by her. Rosa recognized them both.

"Traitor!" was her thought, "and a blonde, too."

Life was worth living at last. A vision of golden life with that man again, rosy, happy hours filled with excitement rose before her.

"What a fool I was," she said, as she placed herself where the man could not fail to see her, "a week of seams. God grant I may never see such another."

When the blonde caught sight of Rosa her face paled. She knew she would soon be cast aside as if she had never been.

* * * * *

When the president of the Society for the Rehabilitation of Magdalens learned of the defection of her protegee, she did not betray any emotion.

"It was not so much the fault of the girl," she said, "as an error of judgment on my part. I ought to have known better than to have tried to make a seamstress of a butterfly."

—The Moralist.

For correspondence the "Hawaiian Blue" note-paper in the several shapes has proved the most popular of any of this season's creations. To be had only at Cooper's, Art Stationers.

THE GAY BACHELOR.

Why He Failed to Break Away from the Restaurant Habit

Once upon a time there was a Gay Bachelor who enjoyed the Reputation of being a Roue. He belonged to all the Swell Clubs, and the Garcon who looks after Things on the Top-floor of the French Restaurant knew him well, and always provided him with Company, knowing that he didn't like to Eat alone.

One day the Gay Bachelor confided to a friend that he was getting tired of making new Acquaintances every time he went out for a Jolly time.

"Get Married," was the friend's advice.

"I would, but for one thing," he answered.

"What's that?"

"Couldn't bear the Scandal of a Divorce Suit."

"Why not get a Mistress?" suggested his friend.

"Afraid she wouldn't be true to me," he mournfully rejoined.

After giving the matter due consideration the Gay Bachelor decided to hire a Type-writer for his office. He wanted the Prettiest and Chastest on the Market with all the latest Attachments and he succeeded in a Measure. She was as Demure as a Chorus Girl on the Stool of Repentance after a Hard night with Lobster salad.

The Gay Bachelor being a veteran Roue and unaccustomed to the genuine Blown in the Bottle brand thought that her Demureness was on the level.

At any rate she played the type-writing machine Coyly, and the Gay Bachelor approved of her Style. He dictated passionate letters to her just to see her Blush, and she took them down with a Heaving Bosom.

At the end of the first week he raised her salary and told her that she would have to accompany him to his Country Place at Menlo because he had a lot of letters to Dictate on Sunday.

She told him that Mother never permitted her to Punish the type-writer on the Sabbath. And he, shameless wretch, advised her to Deceive mother, which she—weak girl—was finally Persuaded to do. He told her that she wouldn't have to Punish her own type-writer because he kept one at his Country Place for Emergencies, and this Assurance satisfied her Scruples.

So she accompanied him to Menlo and she admired his Country Place very much. But the Demure Girl admired Other Things more, for on Monday morning the Gay Bachelor missed his Diamonds and his Bank Roll and incidentally his Type-writer. He is again eating in French Restaurants.

Moral—Never Persuade your Type-writer to Deceive her Fond and Trusting parent.

—The Janitor.

There is only one LEDERER and only one Hairdresser
The very latest hair styles and the very lowest price 25c.
Switches, \$1.00 up.

Quintonica
Hair Tonic 35c. a bot
Foamo Shampoo 5c. pkgs

G. LEDERER

123 Stockton St.

The Automobile

The Road Rights of the Automobile

The decision of Judge Sutherland in the now historic West case, to the effect that the automobile cannot be barred from the highways because it is new and frightens horses who see it for the first time, is now fitly seconded by the decision of a jury. While such accidents as the one recorded on another page are sad and deplorable, still it is right to remember that not all horses, but only certain timid, or badly-trained ones, are liable to bolt or do bolt, even on first seeing an automobile. Horses of this description are liable to bolt at fifty other things, and their owners are or ought to be fully aware of their disposition. If any new means of travel, be it railroad train, trolley car, or motor carriage, is a marked improvement on what has gone before, it is simple folly to try to prevent its adoption simply because horses are afraid of it; and the attempt to do so is apt to have a very selfish origin.

And while the automobile as a conveyance is entitled to equal rights with the horse, and though this fact should be insisted on whenever necessary, no palliation can be found in law or in morals for such handling of these machines as recklessly imperils, or even wantonly annoys, other users of the common highways. It is a pity that comments on this subject should ever be necessary, but nothing is more certain than that in many cases the law-abiding majority of automobilists are made to suffer for the offenses of a few. It is always possible to punish the transgressors, if no objection be had to making the innocent suffer with them; but what is needed is an effective sentiment among automobilists themselves. When the abuser of road privileges is made to feel that he offends not only the public, whom he may hold in contempt, but his own fraternity as well, there will be much less difficulty than now in securing recognition of the automobile's rights.

The jury decision above referred to was in the case of Dr. William L. Vroom, of Ridgewood, N. J., who was sued for damages by the husband of a woman whose horse ran away on meeting the doctor's automobile. The woman was fatally injured, and the point at issue was whether the horse or the machine was to blame for the disaster. In charging the jury, the judge said:

"The first question to which you come for the purpose of deciding the defendant's responsibility, is whether this machine was a nuisance. You have seen how it was operated. You have heard the witness describe the mode of operation, and the question as to whether the machine, driving along the country roads without a horse in front and discharging steam behind it, likely to frighten a horse on the highway, and thus endanger the road as to constitute the machine a nuisance. It is agreed that it is an improved method of locomotion, but it does not follow from that that it is to be tolerated. The right to drive horses along the highway is an established right, a common right, and if a modern method of locomotion is used of such a nature that it commonly brings discomfort and danger to those exercising the common right, the established right of travel on the highway, then it is a nuisance and cannot be tolerated. If it occasionally or exceptionally frightens horses that would not make it a nuisance. In order to make it a nuisance its common effect must substantially interfere with the people who drive horses along the highway."

The doctor had given an exhibition of control over his vehicle before the jury, and the latter had no difficulty in deciding that the automobile was not a nuisance.

The exclusive announcement of the formation of the Electric Cab and Delivery company and its plans, published in *Town Talk* last week, caused no end of comment. The fact that such an enterprise will place San Francisco upon the same up-to-date footing that New York, Chicago and the other large eastern cities are now enjoying, caused the announcement to be received with a great deal of satisfaction by *Town Talk's* readers, who constitute the better class of San Francisco's population. The board of directors held a meeting this week and elected officers, the selections being as follows: President, W. H. Jordan; vice-president, L. H. Johnson; treasurer, Fred Ward, these with Charles and George Montgomery to constitute the board of directors. L. H. Johnson is to be the general manager and George Montgomery, assistant manager. The location of

the company's stables will probably be in the vicinity of the Palace hotel in New Montgomery street, as Manager Johnson believes it is necessary to have as central a location as possible and one near to the principal hotels. A great deal of the business will be done with the hotels, a certain amount having been guaranteed before the corporation was formed. Electric coaches will meet all trains and steamers from the leading hotels, while every day tally-ho coaches will make four trips to the Cliff House and back, starting from the Palace hotel. The rates to be charged by the new company for its cab service will be much lower than those now in existence, so that their patrons will not only have a cheaper service but a far better one.

There has been no change in the affairs of the Automobile club during the past week. The committee on location of quarters has decided upon the Mercantile Library building providing suitable terms can be made. In connection with this might be mentioned a project that Jos. C. Saxton has in view. This is to secure the lower portion of the Library building for an automobile stable for the storing and caring of private vehicles. If the club has the upper portion of the building this would certainly be an excellent arrangement.

—The Automobiler.

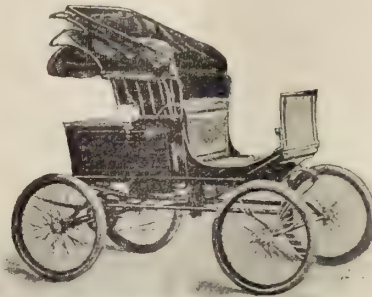
"Locomobile" STEAM MOTOR VEHICLES SAFEST FASTEST MOST RELIABLE

No
Noise

No
Odor

No
Smoke

No
Jar



STYLE 3

Unexcelled for Hill Climbing

New Stock Just Received

(SEND FOR CATALOGUE)

THE "Locomobile" COMPANY

OF THE PACIFIC

1255 MARKET STREET
San Francisco, Cal.

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

... JAPANESE SHOE STORE ...

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing
Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended
to. Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.



Telephone Polk 18

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—"Quo Vadis"—third and last week.
 CALIFORNIA—West's Minstrels—up-to-date black faces.
 ALCAZAR—"The Soldier of the Empire"—sensational.
 GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"Madame Sans Gene"—an admirable performance.
 TIVOLI—"La Gioconda" and "Carmen"—both great.
 ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—it's all right.
 ALHAMBRA—"Brown's in Town"—everybody wants to see him.

The Grand Opera

The general interest taken in the season of grand opera to be given by the Maurice Grau Opera Company at the Grand Opera House is evidenced by the fact that nearly every box has been reserved for the season. The sale of subscription seats for the series of twenty performances began on Thursday. The performances have been so arranged that they will include six nights and one matinee the first week, six nights and one matinee the second week and five nights and one matinee the third week. The scale of prices ranges from \$100 for seats in the orchestra and dress circle to \$35 for seats in the gallery. Boxes are \$500 to \$1,000, according to size and location. On Wednesday, November seventh, all seats not subscribed for will be placed on sale for single performances. The repertoire for the first week will include Romeo et Juliet, Tannhauser, Aida, Faust, Lohengrin, Lucia Di Lammermoor and The Flying Dutchman. All of them will be cast with the full strength of the company. Aside from Melba, Nordica and Gadske, all the artists to be heard in San Francisco are new to this city, although their reputations have preceded them. Two of them, Ernest Van Dyck and Albert Saleza, are coming to sing only here during the preliminary tour of the Maurice Grau Opera company. At the close of the engagement they will return to New York for the season at the Metropolitan Opera House. Walter Damrosch will conduct all the performances of the German opera. In order that all the details of the productions are properly attended to, Mr. Grau has decided to send Mr. William Parry, the principal stage manager of the company, to superintend the rehearsals of the chorus and ballet.

May Irwin's New Play

Here are a few of May Irwin's jokes in her new farce, "The Belle of Bridgeport."

"I look forward to attending that funeral with great pleasure."

"Pleasure?"

"Of course it's going to be one of the most exclusive interments of the season."

"Many a man who never proposed has suddenly found himself accepted."

"She lives in our square but doesn't move in our circle."

"Have you read her cook book? The opening chapter is entitled, 'How to cook Canvas Back on a Tenement House Range.'"

Since mother and sister joined this woman's club, pop says that the only face he sees at home belongs to the clock."

The Dramatized Novel

Anna Katherine Green's latest story, "The Circular Study," was originally intended for a drama of the time of Napoleon. In its present form it takes the reader into the atmosphere of modern New York. It is said that the author has not yet decided whether to dramatize the story, but one might suggest that she refrain. "The only novel which will not be dramatized" would be a somewhat unique form of advertisement for the present day, when the stage version is so often prepared simultaneously with the book itself.

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

THE
FRANCIS VALENTINE CO.
 PRINTERS.

103-109 Union Square Ave. San Francisco

Telephone Main 382

SHOW WORK A SPECIALTY

Theatrical
 Managers!
 Best Work
 Best Prices
 Best Time

Marie Louise Rimes

502 E. M. SPRECKELS BUILDING

... SAN FRANCISCO ...

ARTIST IN....

OIL AND WATER COLORS

Menu Cards, Birthday Cards
 Water Color Heads, Fashions, Etc.

The Typewriter Exchange

Most Complete Stock of

SECOND-HAND MACHINES

OF ANY HOUSE IN THE TRADE

Full Line of Supplies

Machines Shipped Subject to Inspection

536 California St.

Phone Main 266

San Francisco

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA

No. 74111

Dept. No. 8

Gertrude White (formerly Gertrude Amsel),
 Plaintiff,

vs.

Thomas H. White,

Defendant.

SUMMONS

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETING TO THOMAS H. WHITE, DEFENDANT:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, in the office of the clerk of said court, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

This action is brought to obtain a decree of this court declaring void and annulling the alleged marriage entered into between the plaintiff and the defendant, at Vancouver, in the County of Clarke, State of Washington, on the thirtieth day of March, A. D. 1899, and permitting the plaintiff to resume the name of Gertrude Amsel under which she entered into said marriage.

All of which will more fully appear in the complaint.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the said court, and take judgment, for the relief demanded in said complaint.

(Seal of Superior Court)

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 25th day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DRANE, Clerk

By E. M. Thompson, Deputy Clerk.

R. M. F. Soto, Esq.,
 801 Claus Spreckels Bldg.,
 San Francisco, Cal.,
 Attorney for plaintiff.

The Fabbri theatre presented an interesting vaudeville bill last week. A farce comedy in one act entitled "The Peaceful Villa" was cleverly acted. Mr. Roland was good as Von Stetten, a musical composer, and Miss Rita di Rovey accomplished six wonderful changes of character and costume. The young lady is pretty and versatile, and ought to have a future. The Offenbach operetta was sung and acted with full justice to the sparkling music. Miss Katie Kreig, the soprano, possesses a good voice.

—The Playgoer.

Attractions Next Week

The Alhambra's attraction next week, "King of the Opium Ring," has been coining money and turning crowds away, all along the road. It was written by an ex-San Franciscan, Charles A. Taylor, and the action takes place in our Chinatown. It is one of the most marvelous realistic melodramas that has ever been given here.

The Tivoli will be obliged, to satisfy the popular demand, to repeat "Aida" and "Carmen" next week. Barbareschi will sing Aida and Collamarini will of course be Carmen.

The California, beginning tomorrow, will go from minstrelsy direct to melodrama. "For Her Sake" is said to be one of the best Russo-Siberian plays ever written. "Whose Baby Are You?" by the author of "Brown's in Town" will follow the melodrama. The Damrosch matinees will open at the California on Wednesday.

The Orpheum's new bill promises to be attractive. James F. Dolan and Iva Lenharr will present "A High-Toned Burglar." Prella's talking dogs have been brought direct from Berlin for this engagement and their act is said to be a novelty. Johnson, Riano and Bentley have a funny act, "The Monkey and the Farmer," and Bert Howard and Leona Bland will present a series of clever specialties. Miss Bland is a sweet singer and Mr. Howard one of the cleverest pianists in vaudeville.

The Alcazar will present that old popular melodrama "Northern Lights" next week. The play will have new scenery and a strong cast. "Lost Paradise" will follow.

The Grand Opera House will give a genuine attraction next week in "Secret Service," which played such a record-breaking engagement in this city when produced by its author, William Gillette. "Secret Service" is one of the best war plays ever written. Mr. Frawley will appear in the hero's role, challenging comparison with Gillette.

The Columbia will see a fashionable first night audience on Monday, when Stuart Robson and company make their appearance in "Oliver Goldsmith." The title role is said to give Mr. Robson one of the finest opportunities he has ever had to display the quality of his genius. His make-up is said to be wonderful, his personality being quite unrecognizable

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA

No. 74092.

Dept. No. 8

Catherine Olivette Tunstall
Plaintiff.

v.

George C. Tunstall, Jr.
Defendant.

SUMMONS

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETING TO GEORGE C. TUNSTALL, JR., DEFENDANT:

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, by the above named plaintiff, and to answer the complaint filed in the clerk's office of said court, within ten days after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

Said action is brought to obtain a judgment against you, dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between the plaintiff and the defendant, on the ground of the defendant's extreme cruelty, by the infliction of grievous bodily injury upon the plaintiff; and you are hereby further notified that unless you appear and answer said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court, and take judgment against you, for the relief demanded in the complaint; all of which fully and at large appears from the complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 23rd day of October, 1900.

(Seal of Superior Court)

W. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By R. M. Thompson,

Deputy Clerk.

R. M. F. Soto, Esq.

801-814 Claus Spreckels Bldg.,

San Francisco, Cal.

Attorney for Plaintiff.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents. 102 Eddy Street

under the disguise. John Henshaw, who is in his support, is one of the best burlesquers on the American stage; Miss Maude White, one of the handsomest dressers; Jeffreys Lewis one of the stage's greatest stars.

AMUSEMENTS

COLUMBIA

THE
LEADING
THEATER

Beginning Next Monday, October 29th

STUART ROBSON in Augustus Thomas' masterpiece

"OLIVER GOLDSMITH"

With these matchless players:

John E. Henshaw, Stephen Grattan, H. A. Weaver, Sr., Beaumont Smith, Maude White, Jeffreys Lewis, Ellen Mortimer, May Ten Broeck, and twenty other artists.

Prices: \$1, 75, 50, 35 and 25c.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

WALTER MOROSCO,

Sole Lessee and Manager

Matinees Saturday and Sunday.

Last Performances of "MADAME SANS GENE"

Week Beginning Monday Oct. 29th, THE NEW FRAWLEY COMPANY

Presenting the Best American Play Ever Written

"SECRET SERVICE"

By William Gillette. Author of "Held by the Enemy," "Sherlock Holmes," "Too Much Johnson," etc.

Evening Prices—10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. A few front rows in orchestra, 75c.

Matinee prices: 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. (no higher) Branch Ticket Office Emporium

Orpheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
Oct. 28th

James F. Dolan and Ida Lenharr Prella's Talking Dogs Johnson

Riano and Bentley Bert Howard and Leona Bland George Evans

Les Frassettes John World and Beatrice Hastings

Blanche Ring L'zzie B. Raymond

Reserved Seats, 25c; balcony, 10c; opera chairs and box seats, 50c.

Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday

★TIVOLI★

Curtain Rises at
8 p. m. sharp.

Tonight, "GIOCONDA"

Sunday Night, "CARMEN"

A Superb Bill For Week of Oct. 29th

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday Nights, "AIDA"

All the Favorites will appear, including Barbareschi and Castellano

Tuesday, Thursday, Sunday Evenings, Saturday Matinee, "CARMEN"

With Collamarini and the Great Cast

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents

Telephone, Bush 9

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

Phone Main 254

Week of October 27th

A finished production of the beautiful romantic drama

"NORTHERN LIGHTS"

New and Realistic Scenery

Next - - "LOST PARADISE"

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Seats by Phone or Mail 6 days in advance

Prices reserved six days ahead

Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50c

California

THE
POPULAR
HOUSE

Commencing
Sunday Afternoon
October 28th

For One Week Only

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Rusco & Holland's Massive Production of the Season's Greatest Success

"FOR HER SAKE"

A Thrilling Story of Far-away Russia A Great Cast Scenic Equipment of Rare Magnificence and Beauty

Popular Prices 75, 50 and 25c.

Matinees, 50 and 25c

Next - - "WHOSE BABY ARE YOU?"

THEY'RE ENGAGED.

Showing how the society editors of daily papers are enabled to give their readers the latest news of an hymeneal nature

"M'sieu est arrive," said Miss Trixie Brown-Jones' French maid, entering the room where her young mistress is admiring the set of her pink frock in the long mirror.

"Tell him I will be down directly," replied Miss Brown-Jones.

No sooner have the click-click of Marie's heels died away than Miss Trixie calls her mother.

"Oh, mamma, Mr. Martin-Martin is here."

"Well, after that box of violets this afternoon, and his note, I think you may know what to expect."

"I know, mamma; still, I am all of a-tremble."

"You should not be—you have had proposals before."

"Oh, it is not that—it is the thought that we *may* have made a mistake. Perhaps he is not thinking of me in that way at all."

"Oh, I think he means business."

"Well, mamma, have you the photos all done up nicely, marked properly for each society editor?"

"Yes—and your names on the back. I remember when Kittie and Jen had their double engagement announced, the pictures got mixed."

"I hope you chose *his* best-looking ones. He is ugly enough. God knows, but some of the photos aren't so true to life."

"Yes, the *Call* is to have the one in golf costume; the *Chronicle*, in his business suit; and the other three are different poses in his every day costume."

"And mine, mamma?"

"Those that came home today, five poses, all different; and your prettiest, all of them."

"Thanks, mamma, now I'll go down."

* * * * *

"Oh, I never thought of *this*, Mr. Martin-Martin—"

Miss Trixie Brown-Jones' eyes are cast down, and her fingers nervously tear to bits her lace pocket handkerchief.

"Why, I have only known you three months."

"Say *Joc*, please—oh, you must have seen my feelings in my face."

He blurted the rest of it out somehow, and the modest Trixie murmured a kind reply to his suit.

"Now, have it soon, won't you?" he pleaded.

"Oh, I'm afraid mamma will *never* let me leave her."

"Oh, yes—say next month."

"Well, then, since you *will* have it."

And then they arranged the details.

* * * * *

"Well, my daughter!"

Mamma in her nightie came into Miss Trixie's room.

The clock had just struck midnight.

"Yes, of course."

"Well, call Marie and have her ring up all the papers."

"Isn't it too late tonight?"

"Oh, no. We will announce the engagement formally at a luncheon tomorrow—I sent the invitations out yesterday morning; all were accepted by

phone. Give the guests' names to the papers—see that they spell them right, Marie. And tell them to call at once for the photos."

"Oui, madame," said Marie, "and apres?"

"Oh, go to bed, of course. I'm so tired, I won't sit up any longer. Bless you, darling Trixie; I am so happy to think Martin-Martin is to be my son-in-law."

"Yes, mamma, and he has sixty thousand a year."

—The Butler.

TO AN OLD COPY OF SHAKSPEARE.

The following verses by Lucius Harwood Foote appeared some time ago in the "Transcript" of Boston.

Your dog-eared leaves are dull with age,
Your covers dull and dusty,
And as I turn the time-worn page,
I catch an odor musty.
With bookworm's zest I fain would trace,
Despite the blots in plenty,
The Printer's name, the Year of Grace,
'Tis A. D. something, 'XX.

Some Grub-street bookman brought you out,
His name, it does not matter,
We trust, if Parker, Blount or Stout.
His pocket waxed the fatter.
You seem to smack of London Town,
The Tavern in the City,
Where rare Ben Jonson sat him down
To converse wise and witty.

Were you ensconced in some sly nook
Of box, or bag, or basket?
Or kept you watch and ward, O book!
Within the Prompter's casket?
When Burbadge mouthed Othello's rage,
And made Blackfriars thunder;
When Lowin stormed across the stage
With stalk and strut, I wonder.

God wot it was a goodly play,
When lackeys were berating
My Lady's chair that blocked the way,
While rank and fame were waiting.
Ah me, the days of Good Queen Bess,
The days of famous writers,
Of frills and stays, and stilted dress,
Of gallant fops and fighters.

You conjure up a frightful past,
Albeit fact or fable;
The oldtime Worthies in the cast,
The Master on my table.
Across the wire a call is made,
And I respond instant;
The ghosts are laid, the visions fade,
O tempora mutantur!

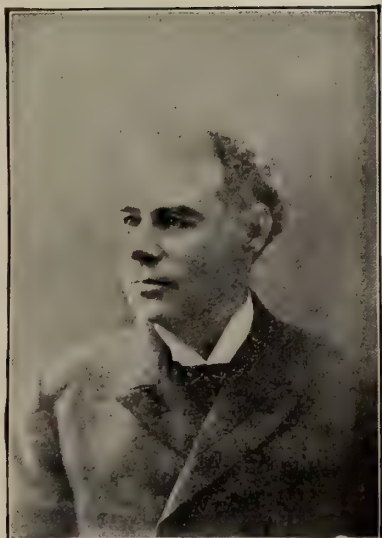
Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed the drum is ruptured and no sound is heard. Hearing is restored by the use of the Catarrh Cure, which is a powerful remedy for the Eustachian Tube. It is a powerful remedy for the Eustachian Tube, and it is a powerful remedy for the Eustachian Tube. It is a powerful remedy for the Eustachian Tube, and it is a powerful remedy for the Eustachian Tube.

Write at once for a free trial of Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.



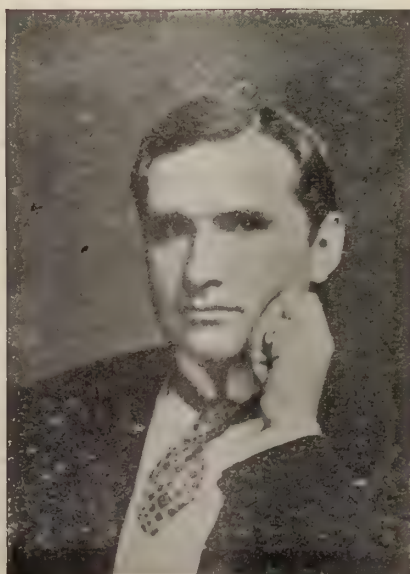
STUART ROBSON, at the Columbia



NORDICA, the Great American Prima Donna, with the Grau Opera Company



MAURICE GRAU, the Great Impresario, now en route to this city



WALTER DAMROSCH
Who will be Heard in Four Explanatory Recitals at the California Theatre

Music World

She is More Than Clever

The first appearance of Seta Stewart, on Thursday evening of last week, proves her beyond a doubt to be all that her teacher claims for her. The child—for she is truly a child, as her slender physique and timid manner proclaims for her—is but twelve years of age, yet her interpretation of themes like Paderewski's "Chant d'Amour" and the sonatas of Beethoven show a surprising maturity of mind. Her execution is delicate, yet clean-cut, finished and artistic. "The Nightingale" (Alabeff-Spindler) was lovely. The clear, delicate trill of the bird in his native haunts, the cool of evening, the night breeze sighing through the treetops, all formed a distinct picture in one's mind as the musical interpretation fell from the slender white fingers of this talented child. The "Spinning Song" (the Wagner-Listz arrangement) was marvelously played by one so young and would have been unhesitatingly pronounced "good" in a pianiste of more years and maturity. The transcription of "Martha" by Ketterer also deserves special mention, as all through the intricate windings of the melody, through a delicate fretwork of variation, the child did not once lose herself nor fail to keep the melody predominant to the embellishment. We have child prodigies and child prodigies, but little Seta has by her initial performance placed herself in the front rank of embryo artists. The little pianiste is a pupil of William Piutta, who in turn is himself a pupil of the immortal Listz. It makes one almost superstitious. It is like the divine "laying on of hands," the way the "Master," as he was familiarly called by his adherents, lives again in those whom he took under his tutelage.

Apropos of child pianists, a New York musical journal says: "It is hard to get up enthusiasm for the child prodigy; our dislike is open and avowed. The child is not to blame for its failings, but some one is to blame and some one should be responsible for the loss of that child to the musical world and to common sense, as is usually the case. Yet must one speak in admiration of little Alma Stencel, whose talent is so great as to compel serious consideration. The reason that this child is so far beyond the average prodigy is because she has not been left to her own sweet will, but she has had the rigid and magnificent training of Hugo Mansfeldt, of San Francisco, Cal., from where this little one hails. She is now in New York en route to Europe for a completion of study; yet, whatever she will accomplish there, she will always owe her success to Mansfeldt. Her memory and repertoire are not less remarkable than her marvelous technic and power. It is safe to predict a great future for Alma Stencel. She will go to Vienna to study with Leschetitsky as soon as he will take her."

It is to be hoped that parents and teachers of other prodigies may be induced to give heed to the importance of training. "Genius is the infinite capacity of taking pains." The fate of the wonderchild is usually to be left to its own sweet will as to instruction, and kept busy coining dollars—for its grasping elders. When the prodigy age has passed, the child wonder—actor, musician, or otherwise—is apt to be less well developed than the average youth of no pretensions.

Another Mansfeldt Pupil

Little Alma Stencel is not the only young pupil of Mr. Mansfeldt who is earning laurels. Albert Elkus, a most promising pianist, who already gives evidence of rare gifts as a composer, gave a recital in Sacramento on the fourth of the month. One of the Sacramento critics said of him: "His mastery of technic is wonderful for one so young, and especially so when one stops to consider that he has not neglected his physical and mental development in other lines. * * * Master Elkus won his audience as much by the modesty of his demeanor as well as by the brilliancy of his work; * * * there was an absence of affectation; * * * his execution was clean-cut, incisive and marked by power and freedom."

Another Prodigy

Little Enid Brandt, the eight-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Noah Brandt, will make her first appearance in

public on the evening of November first at Sherman-Clay hall. Enid first evinced her remarkable genius when a mere baby, and for the past three years has been carefully instructed by her mother in the Mason system. Her muscles are developed to an enormous extent, particularly those of the arm and shoulder; the flexor and extensor are also equally developed. Added to her wonderful technical equipment, she has the soul of an artist, and her rhythmical sense, beautiful phrasing and correct tempos, in fact her entire performances are so finished, as to please even the most exacting. The child herself is her severest critic as she cannot listen to a careless execution, and pays the greatest attention to the equality of her runs and trills. She will play a long and difficult program, with tests of positive pitch and musical telegraphy. Some of her own compositions will be given at her recital.

An Anniversary Affair

A splendid program was presented by the Loring club at its anniversary concert. The club did, as always, excellent work, the soloists taking their parts most creditably, several new numbers being given. Mrs. Birmingham was in magnificent voice and her splendid organ filled the hall without effort. The Von Felitz group of songs was delightfully rendered as also "The Bell" (Saint Saens). She was in every instance enthusiastically recalled. The other soloist for the evening was Mr. Blake, and special parts were taken by Mr. Veaco, Mr. Boysen, Mr. Fraser and Mr. Neilsen. Mr. Loring wielded the baton and Miss Loring accompanied for the entire evening. The program was: Warrior's Prayer, Lachmen; Rose and Bird, Schindmeyer; Group of Songs, "Eliland," Von Felitz, Miss Birmingham; On the Rhine, Kucken, tenor and baritone duet and chorus; Like the Woodland Roses (first time), Mair; Morning Greeting (first time), Adam; Antigone No. 1 (Chorus no. 1), Mendelssohn; The Young Musician, Kucken, quartet and chorus; The Bell, Saint Saens; Soloist, Mrs. Birmingham; Hail, Thou Vintage, Buck; bass solo and chorus, soloist, Mr. Blake; Remembrance, Bungeath; Hail to Song, Hartung.

A Matinee

The second "Afternoon of song" was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Percy A. R. Dow last Saturday, by the pupils of Mr. Dow. A good program was presented and some new voices introduced in Miss Lyle, Miss Coyle and Miss Doty, the last giving four songs. Of these, "If I but knew (Wilson Smith) and "Oh, for a Burst of Song" were sung with great sweetness and expression. Miss Lyle's "Norwegian Song" (Loge) was given with much feeling. Her voice is one of good register, and warmth of tone is very pronounced. Miss Coyle has a contralto of good range and her voice is one of strength and capability. She takes her higher tones easily and sung the "Donna Vorei Morir" and "Spring's Awakening" well. She has a good method and clear enunciation. Mr. Webb has a splendid voice and his "Propeccatis" was finely rendered. Mr. Wood's "Italian Folk Song" was his best; his voice improves and he sang particularly well. Mr. Monges won applause for his rendition of "The Night Has a Thousand Eyes." Miss Julia Levinson and Miss Elsa von Manderscheid acted as accompanists, the latter taking at a few hours' notice the place of Miss Hostetter, who was too ill to fill her part on the program.

GRAND OPERA SEASON

MAURICE GRAU OPERA CO.

From the Metropolitan Opera House, New York

Beginning November 12th at

Morosco's Grand Opera House

Sale of Subscription Seats now open at Sherman, Clay & Co's.

Prices for season of twenty performances: Orchestra and Dress Circle, \$100; b ck rows of Orchestra, \$80; family circle \$50; gallery \$15; proscenium boxes seating 6 \$200 and \$700; Orchestra Loges, \$800 and \$900; Balcony boxes (Palcos) seating 4 \$500; seating 5 \$600, seating 6, \$700

Applications for boxes should be immediately addressed to MR. ALFRED BOUVIER, GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Single Night Sale Opens Nov. 11-7. Price \$2 to \$7.
Weber Piano Used.

Relda's Adieu

The farewell concert given by Rose Adler (Relda) was an occasion long to be remembered. At eight o'clock the crowd seeking admission to the hall was so great it reached from the hall doors to the edge of the sidewalk and fought its way inch by inch and step by step to the hall above. A full house is an inspiration and Relda was at her best. She sang superbly and was received by her audience with nothing less than an ovation. The audience itself was a decidedly representative one, and not alone of our first musicians, but of the smart set and people of the press. It strikes one more forcibly than ever that Rose Relda is gifted beyond the ordinary. It lies not alone in her purity of tone and fine range, but there is a warmth and rich coloring in her voice seldom heard in a voice of soprano quality, though the mezzo voice is conceded to be the typical American voice and possessed of the capability of the soprano, blended with the richness and body of the contralto. Relda seems also to have the gift of absolute pitch. Her tones are flawless and unerringly true. "La Perle du Bresil," the third number on the program, was simply perfect. The flute obligato and the voice in this number followed each other closely in trills and runs and one could not fail to notice the exactness with which the voice took its leading tone. Nothing is so severe a test to a singer as to take the lead followed by an instrument of such purity of tone as a flute, if there is the slightest flaw or shade off-tone it cannot fail to betray it, but in this instance one was equal to the other in perfectness of pitch and attack. With so flexible a voice, one capable of such a degree of execution, what may we not expect on the occasion of the young cantatrice's next appearance among us? I think when Relda next returns to her native land, since foreign study and experience have already done so much, we may expect nothing short of the highest and best. In the last half of her program she was recalled three times and thrice responded. After "La Perle du Bresil" she sang "In Spring" delightfully.

The Biggerstaff Recital

The concert given by Frederic M. Biggerstaff, pianist, assisted by Mrs. Sedgely Reynolds, contralto, on Tuesday evening was attended by a large and interested audience. Mr. Biggerstaff has made great strides in his technic since last heard, and his improvement is pronounced. The work he presented on this occasion was delicate, clean-cut and finished. Poetic rather than demonstrative, his playing is of the style of the romantic Gottschalk. This was demonstrated in the way he rendered the Scherzo from Mendelssohn's "Midsummer Night's Dream," a perpetual motion of fairylike execution, which he handled beautifully. The etude in A flat (Chopin) was very poetic. The pianist seems to have given special attention to pianissimo playing, a point often sadly neglected. The Chopin numbers were all worthy of special mention. The Moszkowski number, with which he finished the program, was given well and characteristically, the Spanish motive standing out strongly and the rapid execution and intricacy of technic being admirably under control. His interpretation of the "Sonata Appassionata" is somewhat different from the usual understanding of it, but the work was decidedly good, particularly in the last movement. Mrs. Reynolds gave three numbers with good effect, her voice being at its best on "A Columbine" (Massenet) which is exactly suited to her voice and produced the best impression of any of her numbers. Mention should be made of the "Berceuse" (MS. Biggerstaff), which was very sweet and was set to a lovely flowing accompaniment. Mr. Biggerstaff acted as accompanist to all the vocal numbers.

The Damrosch Recitals and the Opera

Great interest is being manifested in the four explanatory recitals at the piano, on Wagner's "Der Ring des Nibelungen," to be given by Walter Damrosch at the California theatre, beginning next Wednesday afternoon. "Das Rheingold" will be the opening recital, to be followed on Friday by "Die Walkure." These recitals are preliminary to the grand opera season at the Grand Opera House. Mr. Damrosch will conduct all the performances of German opera. A special feature of the engagement of the Maurice Grau opera company will be the first production in this city, in its entirety, of Wagner's tetralogy, consisting of "Das Rheingold," "Die Walkure," "Siegfried" and "Gotterdammerung." Of these music-dramas "Die Walkure" alone has been heard here, so that the performances of the other three

will be an absolute novelty. Mr. Grau is determined to make the first engagement of his company in San Francisco a memorable one. The principal artists have been gathered from the leading opera houses of Europe and the operas will be presented with the same casts, scenic environment, ballet, and orchestra as at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York.

It is rumored that a choral society of a decidedly new and original character is in process of formation, under the style and title of the San Francisco Ragtime Choral Society. James Hamilton Howe, who is known to have a decidedly progressive spirit musically, having become discouraged over the lack of interest shown by our good people of San Francisco in solid legitimate oratorio such as obtains even among the lower classes in England, has decided to give the people what they want and has consented to take the leadership. Mrs. Howe will act as librarian, W. C. Stadfeldt was unanimously elected secretary, Walter R. Kneiss manager and Carl Kneiss treasurer. Several names of old oratorio society members have already been enrolled and it is estimated that the roster will eventually show a thousand names where the more prosy oratorio showed but a hundred.

Society will turn out in force at Mrs. Oscar Mansfeldt's recital next Tuesday evening in Sherman-Clay hall. No student should miss this recital, for Mrs. Mansfeldt's technic is perfect and her style irreproachable. She will be assisted in her recital by Mr. Samuel Savannah, violinist, and Mr. Louis von der Mehden, Jr., 'cellist. One of the numbers will be a trio for piano, violin and 'cello, composed by young Albert Elkus of Sacramento.

The Minetti Concert

The second of the Minetti chamber music concerts, fifth season, was given to a large audience last Friday afternoon. Two numbers were given of four movements each, both being given here for the first time. The first quartet, in A major, was rendered with delightful effect, the four instruments playing with a unison that was perfect in time and rhythm. The Tschaiakowski number created for itself much enthusiasm and won prolonged applause. The Polish idea was predominant and delightfully effective, the allegro vivace particularly having a theme of a half wild and wholly picturesque character that was beautiful and haunting in its weirdness. These concerts are justly popular. The program comprised the quartet in A major (G. Bolzoni), four movements—allegro, adagio, scherzo (allegro vivo) and allegro agitato—and the "Souvenir de Florence," a sextet in D minor, op. 70, allegro con spirito, adagio cantabile e con moto, allegretto moderato and allegro vivace. In the quartet were Giulio Minetti, first violin, Caesar Minetti, second violin, Louis Kowalski, viola, Arthur Weiss, violoncello, who were assisted in the sextet by Mr. Charles Heinsen, second viola, and Mr. William Wertch, Jr., second violoncello.

The Minetti string quartet, by the way, announces that owing to the Damrosch lectures and the coming grand opera season, the chamber music concert will be postponed till December fourteenth. These concerts, from now on, will be given only to subscribers and tickets will no longer be sold at the box office. A new subscription list is open at Sherman-Clay's music store and the price for the remaining four concerts will be three dollars. The last afternoon concert of the series will take place at Sherman-Clay hall on December fourteenth at half after three o'clock, and the evening concerts on December twenty-eighth, January eleventh and twenty-fifth, 1901.

CALIFORNIA THEATRE

Messrs S. H. Friedlander & Co. announce four explanatory recitals at the piano on

Wagner's "Der Ring des Nibelungen"

BY

WALTER DAMROSCH

The Eminent Composer and Director

Wednesday, Oct. 31st, "Das Rheingold." Friday, Nov. 2nd, "Die Walkure." Monday Nov. 5th, "Siegfried." Wednesday, Nov. 7th, "Gotterdammerung"

Prices, Reserved Seats, \$1.50, \$1.00 and 50 cents.

Miss Wood in Sacramento

Miss Anna Miller Wood, the contralto, who left for Boston on Thursday, after spending a few months in San Francisco, gave a concert in Sacramento shortly before her departure. The *Record-Union* of that city speaks very highly of Miss Wood's singing. The journal says: "She is essentially a noble singer, gifted with a contralto voice of great breadth, a register that has won for her the designation of mezzo-contralto. It is of ample volume, of great endurance, of infinite sweetness and profound expression. It is pre-eminently a tuneful voice controlled by an informing intelligence of a high order. No one can doubt that this singer feels her songs; one of her characteristics is that she sinks self in the theme she interprets. She 'looks her songs,' which is to say, that her facial expression and pose strongly reflect the thought of the song unmarred by any mannerism or any effortfulness. She expresses in song what she evidently feels, and she feels because she is capable of fathoming the thought of the author of the lines and the meaning of the composer, and putting herself into perfect harmony with both. It is doubtful if Miss Wood could have an unsympathetic and irresponsible audience—such a one would have to be fashioned from wood and stone. Miss Wood is true in method, her voice is full in tone, rich and sweet in all musical form it assumes; warm, feeling and precise, delicate in touch, and flexible. But it is in its management that she excels. It is a great gift to have a superior voice; it is greater to have or acquire the skill of managing it until it is the loving slave of the will.

A Massachusetts district court has decided that a piano is not furniture. The plaintiff in the case claimed that his piano was exempt from attachment under the statute as a part of his household furniture, but the court held otherwise.

The Oakland Orpheus

The musical club in Oakland, namesake of that old fellow who with his little lute made such an impression on the trees and mountain tops, quite duplicated the little incident on Tuesday evening when the Orpheus club gave a delightful concert and produced a decidedly favorable impression on a fashionable audience, which completely filled the auditorium and overflowed into the spacious Sunday-school rooms of the Unitarian church in Oakland. Mr. Robert Clarence Newell, the director, has done much good work with the forty-eight gentlemen under his baton, and their rendition of a choice and varied program was exceedingly pleasurable. The first number, a hunting song by Bishop, "Foresters, Sound the Cheerful Horn," was sung in good style, Mr. Newell bringing a charming breeze and spirit to the score. In two serenade numbers, "Asleep, Adream, Awake" (Kate Vanderpoel) and the ever lovely Schubert, the club again gave evidence of careful training and practice and sang with steadiness of voice and true intonation. In the Schubert the basses quite distinguished themselves. The piece de resistance of the concert was the splendid music of Arthur Foote's "Farewell of Hiawatha." This work is full of color and variety, and the club gave it a fine rendition. At short notice, Mr. Otto Wedemeyer, a member of the club, took the solo part and achieved a distinct success, especially in the climax of the solo "For the Master of Life Has Sent Them." Mr. Wedemeyer possesses a good basso-cantante and sings with scholarly refinement and finish. The closing numbers, "Where Are You Going My Pretty Maid," through which the club frolicked daintily, and "In Picardie," which was sung with much expression, were heartily applauded. The club was ably accompanied by Miss Esta Marvin, and was assisted by two excellent artists, Mrs. Cecilia Decker Cox, contralto, and Mr. Samuel Savannah, violinist, as soloists; Mr. Arthur Fickenschner, accompanist. Mrs. Cox sang two striking songs composed by Mr. Fickenschner, "Twilight" and "Mondnacht." It is always gratifying to find a singer who, like Mrs. Cox, sings better and better every year. She evidently knows how to work; she works with her head as well as her throat, and slowly but surely she has risen to her present position as one of our best exponents of good songs. Mrs. Cox understands the songs she sings, and she has done so well and risen so high artistically that she must not rest where she is. She must enter the open door of really great things, equipped

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

Charles Lyons

The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Buiding

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

FOR HIGH-CLASS BOOK AND
MAGAZINE WORK

A strong, clean, clear quality is always desirable.
This is why "Albion" book is used in this issue.

BONESTELL & CO.,

PACIFIC COAST AGENTS

401-403 Sansome Street

San Francisco



Hotel Pleasanton

Sutter & Jones Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

THE Leading Family and Tourist Hotel in San Francisco, near the Churches, Theatres and Principal Stores. Two lines of cable cars pass the Hotel. Sutter street line direct from the ferries. Sunny and elegantly furnished rooms single or en suite, with or without private bath. Sanitary plumbing and all modern improvements. Cuisine and service leading features, and there is an atmosphere of home comfort rarely met with in a hotel.

RATES

For Board and Room, - - - \$2.50 to \$4.00 per day
Suites, with board for one person, \$5.00 per month and upwards
Suites, with board for two persons, \$10.00 per month and upwards

O. M. BRENNAN, - - - Proprietor

as she is with a beautifully rounded voice, youth, ardor and poetic sentiment. Later Mrs. Cox sang the difficult Gypsy Songs of Dvovak with fine interpretation and dramatic expression; she was heartily encored, but responded with a bow.

A man may be a very good composer without being a great song-writer—neither Mozart or Beethoven was a great song writer, and Wagner is only about third rate in this line—and though Mr. Fickenscher's songs were made in concise form and lent themselves to singing, by an artist—one could not help but notice the larger style and form of the instrumental part which the composer played from memory, and played con amore. Mr. Savannah gave the Polonaise Brillante in D major (Wieniawski) in the clear-cut sincere style which always belongs to the authority of experienced fingers. Mr. Savannah was insistently encored, but declined to play again. The concert as a whole was an unqualified success.

There will be a soiree musicale at Byron-Mauzy hall, next Wednesday, given by the faculty and pupils of the San Francisco College of Music, James Hamilton Howe, Mus. B., director; Mr. Howe and Miss Mabel Gordon, piano-forte; Mr. Henry L. Bettman, violin; Priscilla quartet, Miss Violet Rulofson, Miss Emma Medau, Mrs. Howe and Miss Carrie V. Truslow. An interesting program will be rendered.

Tomorrow evening at Trinity Episcopal church there will be a remarkably fine musical service under the direction of Dr. H. J. Stewart. Choruses from the incidental music to "Ben Hur," by Edgar Stillman Kelley, will be given for the first time in this city, and selections from H. W. Parker's oratorio "Flora Novissima." Mrs. Birmingham will sing the contralto solo "My Soul Thirsteth for God," by Dr. Stewart, and which will be sung for the first time on this occasion. Dr. Stewart's prize anthem will also be sung.

There has been within the last few years an enormous development in the business of perforating paper for self-playing musical instruments; and it is noted with satisfaction that the orders are not altogether for what is currently called "popular music." The improvements which have been made in the automatic field render it possible for those whose inclinations are musical but who have not had instruction to have good music in their homes. The antipathy which greeted the self-players on the part of professional pianists is fast giving way as they recognize the value of the instruments as stimulators and educators of taste. Some of the conservatories of music are introducing the automatic player as a means of illustration and demonstration in connection with lectures.

The Arion's concert last Sunday night was a most enjoyable affair, a fine program being presented.

The Music Critic.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. L. SEDGLEY REYNOLDS

Successor to Miss Marie Withrow

VOICE CULTURE. Concert and Church Contralto. 1012 Leavenworth street.

Tel. Church 1071

3730 20th St.

D. MAX LAWRENCE

TENOR Soloist 12 years. Calvary Presbyterian Church, assistant tenor Temple Emanuel, solo tenor Masonic Nobles Mystic Shrine; first tenor 1st Club and G. A. R. Quartets. Engagements solicited (no "thank you" dates considered) open for concerts musicales high teas, weddings, funerals and all social functions. Programs arranged, concerts managed and directed; several year's experience in such work. For particulars address note or telephone residence, Press Club or Kohler & Chase.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1203. Reception Day Friday Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio, 2921 Webster Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and ereptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Member of Paris Grand Opera

PARIS, 75 Rue de l' Assomption

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roeckel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1508 Fell Street.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Beringer's Conservatory of Music

PROF. JOSEPH BERINGER, Concert Pianist, Piano Harmony, Theory and Composition.
MME. JOSEPH BERINGER, Concert Contralto. Vocal Instructor, Italian Method.
1614 Geary Street Tel. Jackson 1071

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano and Voice. Concert or church engagements accepted. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster street. Telephone West 975.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pianist of Corona Club Concert Engagements. Reference, Prominent Musicians. Hotel Le Normandie, 326 Eddy Street. Telephone Sutter 1261.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 727 Sutter between Taylor and Jones Streets.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO. Organ and Voice. 2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanuel. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

MISCELLANEOUS

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC. Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER. Studio, Room 41, 36 Geary Street. Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL. Studio, 718 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

**Concert Show Card
Printing A SPECIALTY**

AT

TOWN TALK

Notes and Announcements

The regular monthly musical service at St. Dominic's church, last Sunday evening, was unusually interesting. Owing to many requests, the "Stabat Mater" by Rossini was repeated and there were other fine numbers. The choir of this church, directed by the organist, Franklin Palmer, is admirable in every particular. The members are Miss Lily Roeder, soprano; Miss Ella McCloskey, contralto; Mr. J. F. Veaco, tenor, and Mr. Walton Webb, basso.

Miss Phoebe Strakosch, who is with the Metropolitan English opera company in New York, is a niece of Maurice and Max Strakosch, both famous in the history of opera in America.

At the chamber music recital in Kohler-Chase hall on Tuesday afternoon the soloists were Mrs. M. McGlade, soprano, and Miss Elena Roeckel, contralto. The latter substituted for Miss Fannie Ryan, whose name was on the program for two songs. Miss Roeckel sang "My Fond Heart" from "Samson et Dalila" and the "Ave Maria" from "Carmen."

At a musicale given last Saturday afternoon at Miss Elizabeth Westgate's, in Alameda, Miss Anna Miller Wood sang two numbers, and Miss Westgate and Mr. A. T. Stewart rendered two sonatas for piano and violin.

Miss Alexander Elliott, pianist, pupil of Miss Westgate, and Miss Fannie Lawton, violinist, pupil of Mr. A. T. Stewart, gave an invitational recital on Thursday evening at the Alameda Methodist church. They were assisted by Miss Ethel Bates, contralto, and Miss Fern Frost, accompanist.

Among the departures to New York this week was Miss Millicent Levenberg, the gifted soprano, whose voice has so often been heard at concerts here. Miss Levenberg is to study for the operatic stage. She has youth, beauty, an in-

dividual style and undoubted talent; therefore her success is assured. While in New York Miss Levenberg will reside with Mrs. George W. Root.

INVESTIGATE

all the Pianos you can hear of,
and then see the

Vose

You will then admit that all Pianos are not made alike. Some are better than others, and the Vose is one of the best. It has many good points not found in other Pianos.

Sold for cash or on the monthly payment plan and to rent.

We sell other makes of pianos at prices and on terms that defy competition.

BENJAMIN CURTAZ & SON,
16 to 20 O'Farrell St.,
San Francisco, Cal.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS**EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER**

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

Has removed his studio to . . .

Reception Hours, 12 to 2

910 Sutter Street

MR. FRANCIS STUART

Out of town during October . . . Teacher of Singing

MRS MARRINER CAMPBELL

Teacher of Singing

1820 Turk Street

Telephone Jackson 1083

San Francisco
Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director 301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy.

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, 992 O'Farrell St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION
OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperia Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

Von Meyerinck School of Music

VOCAL DEPARTMENT

MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Assistants—Mrs. Cecilia Decker Cox - Miss Mae A. Cullen

PIANO

Arthur Fickenschner—Piano Harmony and Composition

Miss Helen M. Anderson—Synthetic Method, Mason's Touch and Technic

OPERA AND DRAMA

Mrs. Mary Fairweather

ORGAN

Franklin Palmer, Organist St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel

Instruction in Harmony, Theory, Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing,
Physical Culture, Languages, etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage

Catalogue with full particulars sent upon application
Telephone Park 223 841 FULTON ST. NEAR FILLMORE

Byron Mauzy Pianos

308 Post St., Union Square
SOHMER Agency

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

Santa Fe Route.....

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

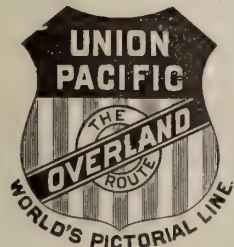
Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 641 Market St.
Telephone Private Exchange 33.

OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Gen. Pass Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE

OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

to New Montgomery St., - San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED

ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND

COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.

Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer

of

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nevada Block S. F.

World of Letters

An Historical Background Shop

The "Literary Man" of Munsey's says there is a crying need for a shop that will furnish historical backgrounds to order along with proper scenery, and suggests that some enterprising individual or partnership should organize a business on the same plan as the one widely known, well patronized, but discreetly left out of discussion or mentioned only sub rosa, which provides the collegian with an essay when the imperative demand goes forth from the faculty, and time cannot be spared from football field and cinder path. Such an institution would save time and trouble to the author, who could then devote his attention to his plot and characters. He could name the period desired and order as many words as he needed, dealing with one or another incident, or so much description of weather or scenery. Munsey's man says: "The fetters of dismal realism would then be removed from untraveled geniuses now forced to paint only their own little nooks in the universe. The Texas novelist could safely write an Acadian love story, while the Vermont romanticist, without the fatigue of personal observation, might weave a thrilling tale of Russian steppes or South American revolutions, reflecting philosophically that human nature is everywhere and in all ages the same." Something of the kind would be an untold assistance to the ignorant translator, also, whether to or from English. In "The Spy," James Fenimore Cooper's novel, he has given the name "The Locusts" to the residence of one of his characters. The translator, depending on his dictionary, has made this "Les Sauterettes"—grasshoppers. When a visitor tied his horse to a locust, the word is again translated grasshopper, and a grave foot-note appended, informing the reader that grasshoppers grew to such an enormous size in the United States, that in this case one had been stuffed and stationed at the door for the convenience of visitors on horseback. Another French writer added alligators and crocodiles to the other perils of navigation on the Ohio river. And not to lay all the sins to the doors of the French nation an English translation of one of Loti's romances gives tortoise in most incongruous places—an evident substitute (to any but the translator) for turtle dove.

Bret Harte would find a few thousand words on "California as It Is" an enormous help in his work. It is a long established fact that books are kept alive by local references long after any merit in the story itself would have consigned them to oblivion. Mrs. Stowe's "Pearl of Orr's Island" still has a considerable sale, especially to tourists and visitors to Casco bay, and Clara Louise Bunker's "Literary Courtship" is passed off at Pike's Peak where better books by the same author are unknown. What we of California need is not a bureau for supplying scenery and weather reports, but a repository from which may be drawn characters and incidents somewhat in keeping with our social conditions.

Age and Youth

Kipling's opinion that youth is the period for writing short stories, and

middle age for novels is well supported by the facts with regard to most of the really great works of fiction. Richardson was nearly sixty when he wrote "Clarissa Harlowe"; Fielding wrote "Tom Jones" at forty-two; Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield" was produced at thirty-eight; Sterne was forty-five when "Tristram Shandy" appeared; Cervantes had reached the age of fifty-eight when he brought out the first part of "Don

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern line

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Conducted Excursions every week from San Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

Going..

TO

Mexico

?

The Southern Pacific Company will run a Special Train of Pullman Sleeping Cars from San Francisco to the City of Mexico, leaving on Wednesday, November 14th, and passing Los Angeles on the following day.

The round trip rate from San Francisco will be \$30; from Los Angeles, \$70, and proportionate rates from other points.

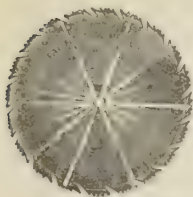
It is calculated that the excursion will require about 30 days, but tickets will be good for 60 days, so that those who wish may prolong their visit. Very complete arrangements are provided for side trips. Mexico is famous for its strange, quaint and curious attractions, but unfortunately not all of them are found on the main avenues of travel. They can be visited at small cost, and should not be omitted.

The excursion will be in charge of Wm. H. Menton, Excursion Passenger Agent of the Southern Pacific, who is familiar with Mexico, speaks its language, and will cheerfully give all desired information to inquirers.

Go and see or address him at 613 Market St., San Francisco, Cal., or any S. P. Company Agent.

LASH'S KIDNEY AND LIVER BITTERS
BETTER THAN PILLS.

Removal



PACIFIC
SAW
MANUFACTURING CO.

110-112 Beale street

SAN FRANCISCO

Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw
with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.
Planing and Currier Knives Lace Leather,
Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,
Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great

Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

236 Third St., bet. Howard and Polson
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all Hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No 1323 San Francisco

S. A. WHITE H. C. PORTER
PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS
122 EDDY ST.
Telephone South 226 Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Quixote," and ten years older when the second part was given to the world; Bunyan had completed his half-century when he wrote his "Pilgrim's Progress"; Thackeray wrote "Vanity Fair" at thirty-six; Trollope began his "Barchester" series when he was forty; Galt's "Annals of the Parish" came out when he was forty-two; "Cloister and Hearth," Charles Reade's greatest novel, was produced when he was forty-six; Blackmore was forty-four when he brought out "Lorna Doone"; and Stevenson, who is for some unexplained reason always looked upon as more or less of a youthful prodigy, was forty when "Prince Otto" issued from the press. D'Israeli's "Vivian Gray" was a youthful work, produced when he was twenty-two, but he was forty when he wrote "Coningsby"; Jane Austen's "Pride and Prejudice" was written almost as soon as she was of age, and the Brontës were all young. Fanny Burney was twenty-six when she wrote "Evelina," but George Eliot was nearly forty before she began to write at all for publication. Miss Mitford was thirty-eight when she wrote "Our Village," and Mrs. Oliphant over forty when she gave us "The Chronicles of Cailingsford." "Castle Rackrent" was not produced until Miss Edgeworth was thirty-five, and Mrs. Gaskell's best work was done when she was about forty. Though the above list is compiled from English sources the rule holds equally good with other nationalities. In this country we are at the present moment somewhat overburdened by "great" books, by comparatively youthful writers, but it is a question whether many of them will survive their decade, much less their generation. Thomas Dunn English's advice to would-be authors is "Do not attempt a novel until after you have passed your fortieth year." He also says: "Never write poetry until you are at least thirty, unless you fall in love, when it will come to you like the measles."

Future Novelists

"The novelist of the future," says a literary critic, "is going to have a hard time of it. Not only will all the plots in the world be old and all the situations stale—we are used to that already—but all the titles will be taken." While there is a natural disinclination on the part of writers to use names for their publications which have already been appropriated, there is some misapprehension with regard to the nature of ownership in music and book titles. The secretary of the Society of Authors gives this explanation of the state of the case: "There is no copyright in titles, properly speaking, nor ownership in titles as such. It is only when a title is clearly original with the author, or when its use by another constitutes a fraud upon the public, that there is a case in law against the plagiarist. Thus Swinburne would have no remedy against a novelist who chose the name of 'Bothwell' for his romance, since there would be no danger of the public mistaking the play for the novel. Obviously, too, no ownership could attach to titles of a general sort, like 'Our Village' and 'A Boy's Town,' unless intended fraud or substantial damage were proved. On the other hand, it is probable that the courts would restrain a publisher from advertising a new

'Encyclopedia Britannica' or 'Statesman's Year-book,' while a bona-fide Harper would be obliged to publish his 'magazine' under another name than his own. Such is the general principle. Practically, the decision is made on the merits of each case by the courts; though the courtesy of the trade and the usual insignificance of the books that appear under the names of their betters prevent many such cases from coming up." —The Bookworm.

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete
train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal

Miscellaneous Directory

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST, 1029½ Market street between Sixth
and Seventh. Phone 255 Jessie
Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W.
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Spec-
ialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infir-
mary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone, 4118. San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and
Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter
Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Town Talk

STATE

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 9—NO. 427

SAN FRANCISCO, NOVEMBER 3, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



JUDGE WILLIAM P. LAWLOR

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.36
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900..... 28,938,396.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tournay; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900, \$26,952,875
 Paid Up Capital, 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, 218,593
 Contingent Fund, 439,608

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY C. O. G. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.
 OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA
ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over 10,300,000.00
 Paid in Capital 1,705,687.53
 Profit and Reserve Fund 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over 150,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000

JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or
 Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"

Moise's

ARTISTIC
RAISED LETTER

SIGNS



S. S. AUSTRALIA to Tahiti, Thursday,
 Nov. 1st, at 4 p. m.

The S. S. Zealandia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, Nov. 7, at
 2 p. m.

The S. S. SIERRA sails via Honolulu to
 New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Nov. 21
 at 6 p. m.

Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii,
 Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez,
 England, etc. \$635 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

643 Market Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

Legal Notices

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of PATRICK KENNY, Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Owen Kenny, administrator of the Estate of Patrick Kenny, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator at the office of Gavin McNab Esq., his attorney, Room 46 and 47, 7th floor, Mills building, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

OWEN KENNY,

Administrator of the Estate of

Patrick Kenny, Deceased

Dated at San Francisco, Oct. 31, 1900

GAVIN McNAB, Attorney for said Estate
7th floor, Mills Building

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of THOMAS MORRIS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, John Woebeck, Executor of the last Will and Testament of said Thomas Morris, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said John Woebeck, Executor as aforesaid at Room 411 Parrott Building, No. 855 Market street, San Francisco, California, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

JOHN WOEBECKE,

Executor of the last Will and Testament

Dated at San Francisco, Oct. 18, 1900.

of Thomas Morris, Deceased,

JOHN J. BARRETT, Attorney for Executor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of LILLIAN B. INGLIS [Sometimes known as and called LILLIAN B. ORDWAY]. Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Delia Ordway, Administratrix with the Will annexed of the Estate of said Lillian B. Inglis, [Sometimes known as and called Lillian B. Ordway], deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Delia Ordway, Administratrix as aforesaid, at Room 411 Parrott Building, No. 855 Market street, San Francisco, California, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

DELIA ORDWAY,

Administratrix with the Will annexed of the
Estate of Lillian B. Inglis, [sometimes known
as and called Lillian B. Ordway], Deceased

Dated at San Francisco, Oct. 18, 1900.

JOHN J. BARRETT,
Attorney for Administratrix.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Oct. 16, 1900.

To all whom it may concern:—

Please take notice that at the next meeting of the Board of State Prison Commissioners I intend to apply for parole in accordance with the rules and regulations for the paroling of prisoners heretofore adopted by the State Board of Prison Directors.

JAMES D. PAGE.

FOR HIGH-CLASS BOOK AND
MAGAZINE WORK

A strong, clean, clear quality is always desirable.
 This is why "Albion" book is used in this issue.

BONESTELL & CO.,

PACIFIC COAST AGENTS

401-403 Sansome Street

San Francisco

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, November 3, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - -	\$3 00	Six Months,	\$1 75
Single Copies, - - - -	10	Three Months,	1 00
One Month	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

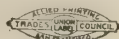
Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

The Hibernia Bank's Defense

Some weeks ago we called attention to the somewhat remarkable utterance of Mr. Robert Tobin of the Hibernia bank, quoted in the *Chronicle*, to the effect that he wanted Mr. McKinley elected so that he could pay bank depositors. We contended that it was reasonable to infer from such a statement that if Mr. Bryan were elected the Hibernia bank would not be able to pay the depositors. That Mr. Tobin took the matter seriously is evident from the fact that that erst-while comic weekly, the moribund *Wasp*, rushed to the defense, last week, of the Tobin institution. And after reading Mr. Tobin's explanation in the organ of the Barbers' Union we, too, are inclined to treat as serious a statement which we had previously regarded merely as rash buncombe. The money of the bank, he says, is invested in gilt-edge real estate. But, if it should shrink in value, "Where," he asks, "would the depositors get off?" Are we to infer that the Tobins have loaned the money of their servant girl patrons upon mortgages covering the full value of the property by which they are secured? Have they failed to provide against shrinkage? We should dislike to think so, for if that were the case then we should not hesitate to charge the bank officials with gross mismanagement. Still after discovering that those officials have squandered small sums in subsidizing an expiring weekly whose existence, by reason of a protracted isolation from the reading public, has become a subject of doubt, we are almost prepared to believe the most sensational reports of extravagance and loose methods. The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society has always enjoyed the reputation of being a conservative institution whose business was handled cautiously by shrewd and wide-awake men. But if they continue to exercise such poor judgment in the offensive; the very first line contains the germ of im-

selection of their advertising mediums people might suspect them of somnolence. And by way of parting suggestion we should advise Mr. Tobin that when he has another defense to offer he should write it himself or hire some one who has sense enough to refrain from making him ridiculous.

Boston's Latest Protest

It is seriously reported that the truly great people of Boston, Massachusetts—which is the whole of the United States of America, and the rest of the country merely a border around its edges—those only descendants of the Mayflower Pilgrims, Sons and Daughters of the Revolution, Colonial Dames, and other "sich," are proposing to do away with patriotic songs in the public schools on the ground that their "intense jingo sentiment" is prejudicial to those principles of international comity that should be inculcated into the mind. "Yankee Doodle" is declared to be absurd and vulgar, and besides, it is not American but English, dating back to Charles I.

"In Boston the English used it to deride the Yankees, and in later years Americans have employed it in mockery of Queen Victoria and Napoleon, one of whom was gleefully said to be very sick and the other had the measles."

"Yankee Doodle" is a good deal older than that, for the music is that of an old papal chant of the twelfth century. The carping critic has also missed the mark in another place. The verse

Queen Victoria's very sick;
Napoleon's got the measles;
All around the cobbler's house
The monkey chased the peeler.

was sung not to the tune of "Yankee Doodle," but to that other equally popular air, "Pop goes the Weasel." "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," is most offensive; the very first line contains the germ of imperialism. The line, "The army and navy forever" must not be sung by the youth of the Hub lest they grow up familiar with the idea of a standing army. It is "nothing but a song of the recruiting officer, a brutal barrack-room ballad, calculated to hide the horrors of war and glorify the lust of conquest." "The Star Spangled Banner" is, in the words of the almost forgotten Budge, "too bluggy" for little Boston, and as for "John Brown's Body"—well, the holy city has evidently reconstructed her ideas on the subject of Abolition, and hopes by present and future good conduct to have her past offenses overlooked. "Marching through Georgia" will never do for the Atkinsonian contingent. There is too much of the imperialistic sentiment of government without the consent of the governed. "The Battle Cry of Freedom" lauds militarism and "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" is equally under the ban. It is rather the "Battle Cry of Empire." It is un-Christian. It is hard to see what these advanced thinkers are driving at, for it is to be noted that this scheme has reference to the public schools. Probably the aristocratic youths of the Back Bay and Beacon street, who, of course, attend private institutions, have already been looked after. In their cases there is the very probable contingency of having their sisters and cousins and aunts making raids on the foreign nobility, and the future

peace of the family may be secured by taking tent in time. But one would like to know if the other youngsters are to have the story of the Charter Oak, Paul Revere and a hundred other tales and legends blacked out of their history, and if they are never more to thrill with pride at that classic story of General Gage and the spoiled coasting hill. Ever since this has been a country, Massachusetts has imposed her local history on the rest of us to the exclusion of our own, and with all the imperiousness of "Thus saith the Lord." Is she about to abdicate? But this affair of the patriotic songs deserves looking into. It is true that we have nothing much to boast of in this line, but they have served us very well up to date, and there is not one that does not recall incidents in our history.

No Monkey Blood in Us

It is no longer a cinch that our ancestors were of arboreal proclivities. The very latest conclusion of modern science warrants us in congratulating ourselves that we are not of simian origin. Those iconoclastic scientists whose faith in evolution, and the theory of man's development from the prehistoric ape, prompted them to cast discredit on the Edenic story, must now take a back seat. The missing link will no longer be the object of research in the jungles of Africa. Professor Hermann Klaatsch, an eminent physiologist of Heidelberg, is responsible for the death blow to the theory of man's simian origin. He declares that man never was a monkey. He bases this assertion on myology, the study of muscles. Man is equipped with a small muscle in his thigh designated as "the short-head of the biceps muscle of the thigh, the *musculus biceps femoris*." The origin of this muscle was recently determined by students of comparative anatomy. It is a rudimentary formation found extensively among the lower mammals, and it has attained new functional importance only in man and a few primates, owing to its connection with the "long head" of the biceps. According to Professor Klaatsch, this fact clearly demonstrates that there has been little change in the construction of the human limb. The theory that the muscle may have developed when primitive man was acquiring an erect position is untenable, because that position is attained only by climbing creatures, and it appears that many climbing animals, including all monkeys and apes, show no signs of this muscle; its retention in man and some primates cannot, therefore, arise from any functional process. Hence the inference of Professor Klaatsch that man and the higher primates are forms of life that spring directly from the original source of mammals, without any intervening species. In other words, the theory of Professor Klaatsch is that the existence of the small muscle in the human thigh is evidence of the primitiveness of the species. The monkey being without the muscle is a degenerate, and the only kinship to man that he can claim is that of a distant cousin. Original man was contemporary with the original monkey. When Adam and Eve were discussing the apple in the Garden of Eden, they were, perhaps, at the same time, exciting the curiosity of a brace of simians.

Battles in the Clouds

If it be true, as scientists believe, that Count von Zeppelin has solved the principal problems which

have perplexed aeronauts for a quarter of a century, then, perhaps, the time is not far distant when the methods of warfare will be revolutionized. The fiercest battles of the next century may be fought in the air instead of on land or sea. Instead of increasing the size of our navy we may soon be engaged in building a line of armor-clad airships. We already have craft navigating beneath the surface of the water, and the balloon as a warship is now in the experimental stage. All that was necessary to make it a success was to demonstrate that it could be controlled at will and driven in the teeth of the wind. That is what Count von Zeppelin has succeeded in doing. His experiments have shown the complete practicability of airship navigation. He has solved the principles of aerial navigation and construction, and it is certain that improvements upon the mechanism of his airship will follow in rapid succession until an aerodrome equipped with all the comforts of home shall have been perfected. Experts in aerodynamics have for a long time contended that the cigar-shaped airship sustained by gas would solve the problem of aerial navigation, but it remained for the German Count to hit upon the simple expedient of dividing his gas into a series of compartments. Hiram Maxim, the self-expatriated American inventor, perfected the engine for propelling the airship, but he failed to construct a ship that could be controlled.

Flaunting the "Mrs."

Gertrude Franklin Atherton has treated readers of the *Examiner* syndicate to a screed on the subject of "The Prefix Mrs. and Good Manners," taking her text from a published letter signed "Your affectionate sister, Mrs. E. H. Conger." Mrs. Atherton expresses some surprise that any one having occupied the social position accorded to the wife of a foreign minister should not have been bright enough to pick up correct usage from the titled people she has met abroad and hazards the opinion that the American fashion of flaunting the "Mrs." arises from the vanity of the American woman who wants all the world to know she has a husband all her own. Of course Mrs. Atherton is right, but the atrocity of prefixing the "Mrs." is such a mild affair beside "Mrs. Dr.," "Mrs. Secretary," "Mrs. Chief Justice," and I have seen even "Mrs. Ex-Pay Inspector," that it goes almost unnoticed. She is wrong, however, in asserting that "we are an Anglo-Saxon country and inherit all best customs from England." Taking the United States by-and-large the Anglo-Saxon is by no means predominant. By Anglo-Saxon Mrs. Atherton means English, and that the English are a negligible minority is suf-

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

THE STEIN-BLOCH CO.
HACKETT, CARHART & CO.
PARAGON PANTS

{ NEW FALL STYLES
Ready-to-put-on
THE MOMENT YOU WANT THEM

ficiently manifest when we reflect that our most energetic politicians make no effort to "corral the English vote." We keep no English holidays and we celebrate Christmas after the Dutch and German method. The English themselves declare that we do not speak the same language. Mrs. Atherton, who writes books about Americans to please a British public, naturally finds America and all but its dollars beneath her contempt. But to go back to the beginning, Mrs. Conger's letter written to a near relative should have been regarded as a private communication, and there may have been reasons not apparent to the world at large why the signature was made in just that way. This habit of publishing family letters in the newspapers is a grievous and growing evil. Many a youthful volunteer who wrote freely to his family, criticising his superiors and his government, found himself in serious trouble because his injudicious relatives had not discretion enough to keep their private correspondence to themselves or to do a little obviously needed editing before passing the letters on to be publicly printed. But the ethics of printing private letters is not a subject to intrude itself upon the author of "The Randolphs of Redwood."

Such is Fame

Out of two hundred and fifty-two names submitted to the judges of fame only twenty-nine were found eligible to occupy niches in the temple of immortals. And now the judges are being censured severely for admitting that many. At least they are charged with admitting several that were not eligible. There is no doubt that many fairly well-read people are unfamiliar with some of the names in the list of notables, and that the deeds of others are not fresh in the memory of the public. The verdict has started a great controversy, and considerable hostility has been aroused against the judges. Probably the most

absurd of protests is one against admitting General Robert E. Lee's name to the Hall of Fame. The New York *Sun* thinks that Lee is not deserving of fame because he was a traitor and broke his oath as a soldier to take up arms against the country he had sworn to defend. Nevertheless, it must be admitted that General Robert E. Lee is one of the most famous characters in American history. The lustre of his fame cannot be dimmed by excluding his name from the Hall of Fame. Neither can Jonathan Edwards nor Asa Gray nor Gilbert Stuart be made famous by inscribing their names on tablets. No one questions the pre-eminent military genius of Robert E. Lee, and though he was a Confederate he was also an American and today the reunited nation is proud of him. All nations recognize and are proud of their heroes regardless of the sides on which they fought in internecine wars. The greatest cause of complaint against the verdict of the judges is that it does not give due credit to American achievements in music, art, literature or the sciences. Longfellow appears to be the one poet that this country has produced. Lowell and Poe were given the glassy eye by the learned judges, and it appears that we have never had a great creative genius of the brush, but we may solace ourselves with the knowledge that we have had great millionaires and philanthropists of the Peabody and Cooper order, with whose claims to imperishable fame, however, we are not all familiar. If they have left footprints on the sands of time it may be safe to predict that when John D. Rockefeller has the kindness to pass away he will begin making strides toward the Hall of Fame. And it is also safe to assert that, though the Goddess of Fame is not to be permitted, at present, to welcome any of her sex at the portals of the Hall, no woman having been found eligible, our own Mrs. Stanford will some day be vouchsafed a niche.

The Saunterer

A Paretic Commissioner

It is now in order for Governor Gage to select a few experts in paresis to inquire into the mental status of the State Commissioners of Lunacy. After investigating the case of Mary Fraser, the Stockton belle, who has been suffering from an overdose of stepmother, those three erudite scientists deliberated for forty-eight hours and returned a verdict exculpating Mr. P. B. Fraser, the father of the girl, and incidentally adjudging her of sound mind. The commissioners were evidently laboring under the delusion that Mr. Fraser was on trial before them, and that it was their duty to whitewash him. And that was what they proceeded to do. As a matter of fact there was nothing before them but the question of the young woman's mental condition. The motives of Mr. Fraser in imprisoning his daughter in a madhouse were not a proper subject for inquiry by them, and their verdict as to that matter is not worth the paper it is written on; but if it affords Mr. Fraser any consolation no one need object.

The Motive Behind the Verdict

It is interesting to know, however, the character of the men we have on the State Lunacy Commission.

When a complaint was made to them that a young woman was unjustly imprisoned in a private madhouse it was their duty to inquire into the mental condition of the prisoner, and nothing more. The courts are the tribunals to inquire into the motives of the persons at whose instigation she was incarcerated, and to censure or punish them if they were guilty of wrongdoing. It is evident that the Lunacy Commissioners were anxious to exculpate the physicians who certified to Mary Fraser's insanity upon insufficient evidence, and hence their verdict that she was not sent to Clark's Asylum through motives of revenge. How should they know what motives prompted the commitment? They acknowledge the girl is now of sane mind. By what scientific process can they determine that she was insane three months before they ever saw her?

A Step-Mother Story

Now that Mary Fraser has been released from her incarceration in a Stockton insane asylum, I can congratulate myself upon having been the first to draw public attention to the sad case, and so brought about this rightful ending. Mary Fraser is merely an eccentric girl. And one of the stories about her, put

in circulation by her step-mother, has come to my ears since her release. It seems that Mary gave her father's new wife a present, of a valuable cut-glass dish. Some time later, the young woman desired to use the dish at a luncheon she purposed giving to some of her girl friends. But Mrs. Fraser refused to lend the dish.

"Then," said Mary, "if you will not let me use it, no one shall use it."

And she dashed the dish upon the floor, where it broke into many bits. This was one of the incidents the step-mother evidenced as proving Mary Fraser's insanity, when it was but the action of a moment's anger, soon repented of.

A Spectacular Diplomat

The Chinese Consul Ho Yow was the envy of all the women who had the good fortune to hear him lecture at Y. M. C. A. hall recently. He was attired in a gown or robe of cie blue brocaded in chrysanthemums of pale pink, a most French combination. Over this he wore a sleeveless loose garment—I do not know just how to characterize it unless I call it a blouse—of black with green embroidery. The under gown was truly magnificent and added dignity to the Consul's already dignified figure. It was an object lesson to our men in beautiful dressing, and ought to be a warning to all the Amelia Bloomers and Mary Walkers in the community. Ho Yow is a clever man and a good speaker. I am told that his notes were in Chinese, and that he translated as he went along. If so it was a wonderful tour de force. I hope we shall have future opportunities of hearing the distinguished lecturer.

Denson, the Kisser

Judge S. C. Denson is once more involved in a case of unsavory character. The judge is probably a good old soul, but in the pursuit of his professional practice he has the bad luck to get into unpleasant complications. The other day he bobbed up as the protector of a rich and amorous but feeble-minded widow, and he was immediately charged with having been influenced by selfish designs. It was related that she paid him as high as twenty-five dollars for a kiss. That is considerably above the market rate. It is about as much as Judge Denson would charge a fair client to obtain a divorce decree. Some years ago Judge Denson was the attorney for William P. Fuller when the latter was engaged in litigation with the heirs of his dead partner. It was such a bitter fight that private detectives were brought into the case, and one of them concocted a conspiracy by which Judge Denson was lured into the apartments of a ravishing young woman who was feigning illness. The hawkshaw was in hiding, and at an opportune moment he brought a snap camera into play. That was about as contemptible a piece of business as I have ever heard of a private detective being mixed up in, and the average private detective is far from being a paragon of virtue. Judge Denson also had the misfortune of being one of the attorneys for Mrs. Craven. In the years to come, when you want to say something real mean about a lawyer you will probably accuse him of having been one of the attorneys for Mrs. Craven in the celebrated Fair case.

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

The Bar Association Shocked

That eminent attorney, Garret McEnerney, has been guilty of a gross violation of the ethics of the legal profession, and I therefore suggest that the Bay Association appoint a committee consisting of James Taylor Rogers and "Happy Jack" Chretien to start disbarment proceedings against him. It appears from the records that Mr. McEnerney was allowed one thousand dollars by the Fair estate for the expenses of a trip to Washington to present certain matters to the United States Supreme Court. Upon his return to this city he handed five hundred and forty-three dollars to the executors, explaining that the sum represented the balance over and above expenses. The case against Mr. McEnerney is as flagrant as it is unusual, and as he is a leader of the bar his conduct should naturally excite the indignation of his confreres. And the Bar Association, which smiles complacently on the grafters of the profession, must have been shocked to learn that an attorney had been caught in the act of returning money to a client.

He is Not a Forger

And by the way, it is currently reported in legal circles that there is not the slightest prospect of Jack Chretien's going to the penitentiary. He was convicted of the forgery of the name of the dummy heir to the estate which he looted. I believe that our Supreme Court has decided that you cannot forge the name of a fictitious person. Forgery implies the imitation of the handwriting of another for the purpose of gain. In the Chretien case there was no proof that such a man as Sullivan, the alleged heir, existed. And, therefore, it is contended that the crime of forgery was not committed. The offense was that of issuing a fictitious check which is covered by statute. Chretien is quite pleased over the prospect, and expects to be at his old tricks again in the near future.

News from Nome

Under the date of October fourth an occasional correspondent writes me the following floating bits of Nome City gossip: "Alvin Bruener of Sacramento, Dr. Ed. E. Hill, ex-Coroner of San Francisco, and Mr. Knox of San Francisco, bought the barge *Skookum* for two thousand eight hundred dollars when she came ashore in the big blow. She had a lot of lumber and coal on board, and cleared more than her cost on that. Her new owners have broken up the hull and are saving it for firewood for the winter. Firewood is practically gold in the cold season. Dr. Hill is running a cut-rate drug-store on the main street and seems to be doing well.

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

Bruener is up here on the law line. The other day he and a friend thought they would like to enjoy a nice French dinner at the Cafe Paris, the swellest restaurant here. The dinner was very appetizing, and was washed down with just the merest dash of red wine. But the bill was seventy-six dollars.

"Captain A. L. Harloe of Alameda is in Nome City in the interest of the Alaska Mining and Developing Company. He bought some claims up on the Kongrosk on a "spec," and the claims have turned out pretty rich. Among the lawyers up here is Joseph P. Kelly, looking for anything he can get from a claim on Anvil to a job defending some unfortunate hauled up for stealing a meal. Judge Ryan of Police court fame and ex-Senator Goucher of Fresno are in Nome, on the same line. Willie Britt, ex-Senator Britt's son, is working on the *Nome Chronicle*. Mrs. Marr of Fresno is running the St. Bernard hospital, associated with a Dr. Griggsby.

"One of the prettiest girls that ever struck Nome is Miss Laura Meiggs, who is here with her mother. They are living at the best hotel, and their smart frocks are the joy of the promenaders. Miss Meiggs is seen every day on parade, wearing a stunning gray tailor-made. One of her most devoted admirers is Mr. Darling, late of W. P. Fuller & Co. Another one in her train was a young lieutenant, who has lately been transferred over to Nome river."

Old Moneybags: Who takes my daughter without my blessing takes a penniless maiden.

Bill the Penman: You forget, sir, that I'm a handwriting expert. My business is to make wills while you wait.

Her Father is Well Known Here

An occasional correspondent writes me from Indianapolis some interesting particulars anent one of last week's brides, Miss Rowena New, who was united to Mr. Ernest Hobbs Burford. As the bridegroom's tather, W. B. Burford, is senior partner in one of the largest printing establishments of the West, the marriage was of more than local importance. The bride is described as a very charming young woman who has a trifle the better of her bridegroom in point of age. Indianapolis people are hoping the match will be a happy one, and are raking up reminiscences of the unfortunate marital experience of the bridegroom's relative, Miles Burford. It may be remembered that the latter married Miss Carnahan, whose father is well-known in San Francisco. General James R. Carnahan is a prominent Knight of Pythias, and was largely entertained when he visited this city. The Miles Burfords lived together less than a year and it was a nine days' wonder how the young husband could have deserted so lovely a wife. After weeks of neglect which began almost with the honeymoon, one night the bridegroom did not come home. The bride did not remain weeping in her room a la Mariana of the moated grange, but up and ordered her carriage to be driven to the home of her husband's parents. Arrived there, she found that he had ensconced himself in the room that had been his before

his marriage. He absolutely refused to come downstairs and see his wife. General Carnahan was sent for to take his daughter home, divorce proceedings were instituted by Mrs. Burford and a decree obtained on the ground of cruelty.

The announcement of their engagement was barely made known, when close upon it came the announcement of the marriage of Miss Sunderland of Reno and Mr. John B. O'Sullivan of this city. The wedding occurred on Thursday of last week. Mr. and Mrs. O'Sullivan will make their future home in Colorado.

On Saturday afternoon last the beautiful Regensburger home in Haight street was the scene of a delightful tea, the guests being old schoolmates of the hostess. Among those present were Mrs. Henry Meyers, Mrs. Enkel, Mrs. Blood, Mrs. Hollis, Mrs. Sleeper, Miss Clark, Miss Donnelly, the Misses Fannie and Nellie Hare, Miss Phillips and Miss Connell. Letters were read from absent friends, among them being a remarkably interesting epistle from Miss Elizabeth C. Bunner, dated from Ulm in Bavaria. Miss Bunner and Madame Louis of Oakland have been traveling and visiting relatives in France, besides "doing" the Exposition very thoroughly.

City Editor: I'll need about five columns of space for the roast on the pool-sellers, and the exposure of the gamblers.

Managing Editor: Sorry, but you'll have to cut it down. We're going to run a two-column ad for the Mexican Lottery tomorrow, and a fake reading notice at a dollar a line about a hod-carrier who won a million dollars in the Little Snooziana. We're short of space.

Conger and Chaffee

After the first burst of enthusiasm over a great military achievements then come in slow installments the minor details of the glorious victory. The minor details usually change the complexion of the aspect of affairs. During the siege of the legations in Pekin the horror of the situation was painted in harrowing hues. And I imagine it was bad enough, but now from a friend in China I learn that the plight of Minister Conger has since been regarded as a joke. "When the relief came," says my correspondent, "the minister was reduced to two bottles of whisky and a single box of cigars. Think of his narrow escape from a dreadful fate."

The same writer informs me that the Chinese supplied the people in the legations with all the ice and vegetables they needed. From all the hints that I have received, I believe that by the time all the reports are in, neither Conger nor General Chaffee will have any reason to rejoice over seeing themselves as others saw them in Pekin.

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

He Knew the Man

Frank Moffitt, the well known Oakland financier, encountered a clerical friend the other day, who had just paid one hundred dollars on a note which he had endorsed to accommodate a citizen of the town across the bay.

"Do you know Mr. —?" asked the clergyman, addressing Moffitt.

"Yes, I know him," was the reply.

"What is your opinion of him?"

"I wouldn't like to tell a gentleman of your holy profession."

"Well, I should like very much to know," urged the clergyman.

"Are the bars down?" asked Moffitt.

"Yes, the bars are down."

"Well," said Moffitt, "I think he is a * * * * *"

The iridescent language startled the clergyman who threw up his hands in holy horror, but when he regained his composure this is what he said:

"I cannot commend your language, Mr. Moffitt, but I see you know the man."

When Mark left Journalism

Mark Twain having returned home after a long absence is receiving the plaudits of his countrymen for having paid off all his creditors. The failure of the publishing house with which he was connected left him broke and heavily in debt, but he resolved to take a fresh start and pay all he owed. Other men have done the same thing, but Mark Twain deserves special credit for the achievement, for as a literary man he is exceptionally fond of money, and he has had the reputation of being reluctant to part with a dollar if he could avoid doing so. That was his reputation on this coast among people with whom he had labored. As it is a tradition in local newspaperdom that Mark Twain was a failure as a reporter by reason of his indolence, it may be considered still more surprising that he had energy enough to essay the task of making a second fortune. It was on the *Call* that Mark Twain worked in the early sixties, and it is said that he repeatedly shirked his duties. One night the city editor found him asleep on the stairs leading up to the local room.

"I don't think you'll ever make a newspaper man," said the city editor.

"I don't think so, either," was the rejoinder, "and I think I'll quit trying right now."

And Mr. Clemens threw up his job on the spot.

The Harry Gilligs

The rumor comes to me from New York that Mrs. Harry Gillig has not played the last of her matrimonial engagements. It was thought in local club circles that the estrangement of the Gilligs was due to the circumstance of the gay Harry being enamored of a certain pretty and guileless young woman who is studying art in Paris. Perhaps it had something to do with it, for Harry is growing most romantic in middle age, and has found his bohemian menage with its wealth of recollections of what had gone before somewhat monotonous, and he is believed to have been meditating upon what he conceives to be Love's

ideal—a sweet something without a past. But, from all accounts, Mrs. Gillig has found her second matrimonial venture a little tedious, too. She has not been giving all her time to her canine pets. She has lost none of that vivacity which startled the natives in sleepy Sacramento some twenty years ago, and there is a fair prospect of the announcement of her engagement to a prominent New York club man as soon as he is well off with the old love.

The Fashionable Marriage

The speedy marriage following upon the quick divorce is no longer a mark of unconventionality. Mrs. "Ollie" Belmont pointed out its advantages to the swagger set immediately after the divorce decree dissolved her marriage with W. K. Vanderbilt. And when Mrs. Sloane jumped across the state border with her lover and became a wife within twenty-four hours after she had been made a grass-widow, Newport society uttered no protest against such an exhibition of unconventional haste. Old-fashioned folk are inclined to regard such conduct as indecent upon the theory that it was preceded by a clandestine courtship under the eyes of a complacent husband. But the views of old fashioned folk are not to be considered by modern society. Anita Baldwin has recently shown her contempt for the restrictions of the out-of-date conventions, and the ministers are so busy getting their names into print by preaching against poo'selling that they have no time to devote to less important social topics.

He is a Real Grand Seigneur

"Billy" Irwin bought a box for the entire opera season, and in it will be displayed the elegant toilettes of Mrs. "Billy" on all but "off" nights. Mr. Irwin thinks nothing is too good for his handsome wife. He is building her a palace to live in, and he never grumbles at her dressmakers' or milliners' bills. She can go to Europe every year if she likes, and take a maid, a courier, a page and everything necessary to make a rich showing. Mrs. Irwin was one of the two Ivers sisters, of whom the other, Ailene, married young Robinson of Philadelphia. Ailene was the fairest of blondes while her sister is the most striking of brunettes. Her portrait, in the exhibition of portraits of beautiful women, at the Hopkins, still lingers in my memory. Mrs. Irwin has been twice a wife. When she was a mere child she was married to Ben Holladay, the gay and hospitable San Franciscan. Holladay's cousin, it will be remembered, was the charming Comtesse de Pourtales, whose death, occurring suddenly and strangely, created somewhat of a sensation. Mrs. Holladay became Mrs. Billy Irwin after a brief but pressing suit brought for her hand by the Honolulan. Mr. Irwin was one of old King Kalakaua's staunchest advocates. He is immensely wealthy, and no matter how much he spends his treasury never materially diminishes.

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

SPANISH Lessons in classes and private, day or evening. Old Supreme Court building, corner Larkin and McAllister streets

PROFESSOR F. M. VIZCAINO.

Californians at Annapolis

An occasional correspondent writes me from Maryland that there is quite a colony of California girls now garrisoned with their husbands at the Annapolis Navy Yard. Among them are Mrs. "Lt." Parker, who was Minnie McPherson, Mrs. "Lt." Eberle (Tazie Harrison), whose husband was in command of the forward gun of the *Oregon* during the famous fight off Santiago, and Mrs. "Paymaster" Caspar Schenck and her two daughters, Mrs. "Lt." Trench and Mrs. "Lt." Earl. Col. Jas. Moore, now detailed as quartermaster at Governor's Island, New York, has still another year to serve before retirement and then he and Mrs. Moore are coming out to California to spend their remaining days.

At the Concordia Ball

The Concordia's opening ball last Saturday night was voted a great success by those present. Among the notable debutantes were Miss Nanette Reiss, Miss Sadie Wangenheim, Miss Florence Weil and Miss Levy. Their gowns were stunning creations and were all triumphs of the dressmaker's art. Miss Reiss is not only beautiful but she has a tall and stately figure which admirably set off her handsome confection composed of white pique and mousseline de soie. She has a head of magnificent black hair which she wears pompadour. Miss Wangenheim was gowned in pink chiffon over taffeta and Miss Weil in pink with black chiffon. The debutantes and their admiring friends were elated over the triumphs of the evening.

Why Her Father Objected

The tea-tabbies are wailing over the engagement of Miss Lilian Follis to Mr. Griffin. Among the intimate friends of the Follis family it is very well known that pere Follis died stoutly opposing the match. The tea-tabbies will have it that his opposition was based on unusually good and sufficient reasons. The truth of the matter is that the aged banker did not want to lose his daughter. The other children were marrying off and he wanted Lilian to remain with him. But Miss Lilian has a will of her own and for over a year has been secretly engaged to her heart's choice. The death of her father removed the necessity of any further secrecy. The recent marriage of her brother to Mary Belle Gwin likewise added to the determination to follow her own will. Her cousin, Miss Jennie Flood, is warmly seconding her in the match.

A Bit of Repartee

A newspaper man who recently returned from New York tells a good story of a meeting which took place a short time ago between Richard Harding Davis, the pink-tea magazine writer, and Peter Finley Dunne, the author of the Archey road philosophy.

"Ah," said Mr. Davis, with an exasperatingly patronizing air, "I am surprised. I expected to see in you a little Irishman with Donegals."

"Indeed?" said Dunne, "and I am surprised for I expected to see you wearing a shirt waist."

For correspondence the "Hawaiian Blue" note-paper in the several shapes has proved the most popular of any of this season's creations. To be had only at Cooper's, Art Stationers.

The Astor Veil

Those heavy veils that you see hiding the faces of some of the belles and matrons of the smart set came into vogue last season, in New York. Mrs. John Jacob Astor set the fashion on the golf links, to prevent tanning, and now the San Francisco female wears the veil in the street. Golf has been responsible for the introduction of many fads of fashion in the local smart set. But articles of wearing apparel that are suitable to the golf links of Newport are ridiculously incongruous on the streets of this city. Yet they do not appear to be impossible. The Astor veil is worn by Mrs. Joe Tobin, Miss Huntington, Miss Clement, Miss Butler and others of the swim.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox: 'Tis love makes the world go round.

Lillian Bell: Brings it to a standstill for some—I never let my husband go round.

The Ring and the Beau

They are putting up bets in a certain club as to whether the girl will accept the gift. And this is why the wagers are being laid. Last week a youth known to both fortune and fame, through his family connections, thought he would give a present to a pretty society girl to whom he had been paying his devoirs for some time past. So he went to a Sutter street jeweler's and ordered a ring sent to the fair one. Its price was fifty dollars. The next day the ring came back and the youth wondered. He sought advice of his friends, and they exclaimed with one voice:

"Why, you should have known better than to send a fifty-dollar ring to that girl. She has no end of rings, and not one is less than two hundred in value."

The youth wanted to know what he could do to mend matters. He could not afford more than a fifty.

"Well, I tell what to do," said one of his friends, "send her a fifty-dollar umbrella. That would just about be her figure."

The youth took the advice, and his friends are waiting for the umbrella to come back.



Paris Exposition 1900

The
Grand
Prize

was awarded to

DEWAR'S
SCOTCH
WHISKY

High as Possible Award

Over 50 Gold Medals, Etc. at Former Expositions

SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD

212-214 Market St.

Pacific Coast Agents

Her Second Farewell

The perennial Patti (Baroness Cederstrom) has just appeared at a London concert—tickets, five dollars. They say she can still be hypnotized into song at sight of a five thousand dollar check. Which reminds me of an incident that occurred here on her "last farewell tour." During the season a Pacific Mail steamer brought to land the Count de Grammont, bronzed, gaunt and hungry for western civilization. For three years he had been buried in Tonquin on special diplomatic service. Being an old friend of Patti he hastened to pay her his respects.

"Ah, diva," he said, "how fortunate am I to meet you in this distant country and on your last farewell tour, too. Poor Baron Von Stirlein (a common friend) is still immured in Tonquin and won't be out by way of St. Petersburg for two years yet. Fancy his feelings when he hears that he has missed your farewell tour by two years."

"The Baron shall miss nothing," replied the diva Patti, with generous warmth. "I shall give a special tour two years hence for his benefit."

And she did.

As a postlude, perhaps I should remark that the diva got up still another "last farewell tour," but it wasn't to meet any plain, ordinary, every-day baron, but a check for some two hundred and twenty thousand dollars, which she felt impressed was awaiting her at the end of the tour.

And it was.

Since then she has been living quietly at Craigynos, her Welsh castle, appearing on the stage only at the private theatricals given in her castle.

The Breakfast They Cooked

Those two bachelors, Ogden Hoffman and Arthur Spear, it is well known, pride themselves on their skill as chefs. Two Sundays ago, they gave a dejeuner at which were entertained a select number of their men friends. Hoffman and Spear had promised the men a feast, of their own cooking, but the guests were not quite prepared for the magnificent repast that was served. After each course the hosts were overwhelmed with congratulations. More than one guest was inspired by the ambition to become an amateur chef himself. Every one went away singing his hosts' praises. But the pleasant dream was dispelled, and the culinary prowess of Spear and Hoffman no longer exploited.

It came about in this way. Hoffman was talking with one of the erstwhile breakfast guests, three days later, and in drawing some papers from his pocket in pursuit of an illustration to his subject, one fell to the ground. The friend picked it up. It was an itemized bill from a French caterer for furnishing the delightful Sunday breakfast served at the Sacramento street flat.

She is a Virtuoso

Miss Olga Block, whose marriage to Mr. Charles L. Barrett, the well known clubman, will be solemnized this month, is one of the finest pianists that have ever settled in San Francisco. Miss Block was educated abroad, and her talent is such that she might have attained worldwide fame in her profession. But she chose the less spectacular, if not less worthy ca-

reer, of a piano instructor. She is a very handsome woman of stately carriage and gracious manner.

Pope of Nome

Arthur Pope, the agent of the Alaska Commercial company at Nome, who was reported the other day to have lost his position on account of the discovery that he was a defaulter, is well known in this city and Oakland. He is a brother of Mrs. Fred Swanton of the smart set of Santa Cruz. Many years ago Arthur Pope was a professional baseball player, and for several seasons he played with eastern teams. He quit the diamond to become a stockbroker's clerk, and was for a long time a familiar figure in the stock market. When Fred Swanton returned from Nome a short time ago he reported that Arthur Pope had become the owner of some rich claims, and had resigned a five-hundred-dollar-a-month position to look after his own interests. A little later came the story of the defalcation.

When O'Brien Wanted a Job

It is not often that a prosperous family goes to pieces so rapidly as that of the late J. J. O'Brien, the dry goods merchant, whose name for many years was a household word throughout the state. After the death of O'Brien, when his business was taken in hand by his creditors, it was shown by his books that

FOR THE....

OPERA

The Dress Suit
The Tuxedo
The Inverness
The Tan Long Coat
The Raglan
The Cravanette

...AND...

All Correct Modes

—IN—

HABERDASHERY

AT

ROOS BROS.

28-37 Kearny Street

his personal expenses amounted to over thirty thousand dollars a year. Few men of his financial station live so extravagantly or maintain their families in greater luxury. The other day I learned that the popular merchant's widow was keeping a candy store in Sixth street which she had purchased out of the small sum that had been saved for her out of the wreck. And I have also learned that shortly after the death of O'Brien one of his sons applied for a position in the house of Murphy, Grant & Co. He was willing to work as a porter, but he was told that the big firm, whose account with J. J. O'Brien during a period covering a quarter of a century ran into thousands of dollars every month, had nothing for him to do. The house of J. J. O'Brien was the dumping ground of Murphy, Grant & Co. for stock that could not be sold elsewhere. O'Brien could always dispose of it.

She has Written a Book

Mrs. William Beckman, one of Sacramento's most cultured society women, and a prominent worker in the Tuesday literary club, the smart woman's club of the capital, has lately returned from a trip abroad. Mrs. Beckman spent a year traveling about Europe, including the Holy Land in her wanderings. And since her return, Mrs. Beckman's friends have wondered why she appeared so preoccupied and busy, and denied herself nearly all social pleasures. She attended the reception given in her honor by her club friends immediately after her return, but has rarely appeared in society since. However, the meaning of this preoccupation and industry has leaked out. Mrs. Beckman was writing a book. She is now nearly finished with manuscript, typewriters and proof-sheets, for the book will soon be given to the public. It is called "Backsheesh, a Woman's Wanderings," and those who have had glimpses of the manuscript say it is sparkling and clever, and treats the travel subject in a manner entirely new.

Exit Baker: Enter Dingee

With the purchase of the L. L. Baker residence at the corner of Washington and Franklin streets by William J. Dingee, a new figure is introduced into San Francisco society. For there is no reason to believe that the Oakland auctioneer would purchase a house in town unless with some idea of entertaining therein. The Dingees own a beautiful place in Oakland—"Fernwood"—and they intend to make such extensive improvements in the old Baker home that it also shall be a thing of beauty. Since the death of her husband, Mrs. Baker has lived for the greater part of the time in Ross Valley, with her sister, Miss Kittie Stone. Mrs. Baker was Miss Nellie Stone, daughter of the great clergyman who preached here in pioneer days. There are people who still call the First Congregational sanctuary at the corner of Post and Mason streets, "Dr. Stone's church." The senior member of the hardware firm of Baker & Hamilton made the clergyman's daughter his second wife. Mr. Baker's son, Wakefield Baker, who is now president

of the company, married Miss Cora Thomas of Sausalito, one of the prettiest of California blondes.

The Angel and the Actress

Fred Yungling, the son of a wealthy brewer, was according to the press despatches published the other day extradited to Canada on a charge of embezzlement. Yungling is well remembered by the clubmen of this city since his visit here less than a decade ago, with the fascinating Baroness Blanc, a woman with a checkered past who thought she was destined to cut a wide swath in histrionic circles. Yungling was the angel of the company which went on the rocks at the old Bush street theatre, Yungling pere having refused to part with any more of his simoleons. The stranded actress left town pursued by the writs of many creditors, and the brewer's son went home to get another bank roll. That he was successful was evident from the fact that he joined his lady love later on and started her on another disastrous theatrical tour. Only a short time ago I heard that she was ill in squalid quarters in the tenement house district of New York and that Yungling was a physical and financial wreck, and a wanderer in the streets of the metropolis.

Our Degenerate Aristocracy

All of which points the familiar moral of an oft-told tale. The old families appear to be rapidly degenerating in their present representatives. The Asstors are mourning the fate of Jimmy Roosevelt Jr., the Goulds are blushing for Anna, the shallow-pated and shameless plaything of a Parisian loafer, the Yunglings have been disgraced by their son, and the Pullmans are kept busy trying to prevent a Mrs. Bowers from separating young George from his money. The scions of our aristocracy are going the pace that leads to paresis with great rapidity. Who knows but that in the coming generation a well defined case of locomotor ataxia will serve as the hallmark of a refined lineage?

He was born a plutocrat,
'Twas his papa made him that,
A fact that he had reason to regret;
But he kept his end up pat
Like a true aristocrat
A member of the very smartest set.

At a somewhat tender age,
He was wise as any sage
In matters that with boys should be tabu;
For at school he was the rage
With the fair ones of the stage
Who taught him what was what and who was who.

Ere beyond his teens he passed,
With paretics he was classed
Still along the primrose path he'd tarry,
Till he found himself at last
An ataxic hard and fast,
Then he thought 'twas time for him to marry.

The Sketch club entertained on Thursday evening of last week, at its clubhouse in California street, this reception being preliminary to the exhibition of paintings and sketches by the members.

DR. CHARCOT'S FRENCH TREATMENT FOR THE NERVES

Is the best and most successful that has ever been discovered for weak nerves

WE ARE THE SOLE AGENTS ON THE PACIFIC COAST

THE GRANT DRUG COMPANY,

Send for Circular

38-40 Third Street, corner Stevenson

The Discovery of Barna

Marie Barna is on a visit home to California after all sorts of matrimonial and artistic successes in this country and abroad. She is a notable star in the bright cluster of successful San Francisco girls. So notable is she that Mills seminary and a number of professors and local organizations are rivals to the claim of having "discovered" her. The story of how she started on her career sounds like a vellum bound anecdote handed down from the early part of the century but it is true nevertheless. Marie Barnard—she shortened it to Barna when she went upon the stage—had enjoyed a passing notice from the local cognoscenti, but not enough to get her name in print outside a concert program. Madame Rosewald was living at the Barnard home and teaching Marie when the Mendelssohn quintet came touring this way. Among other local musicians the Madame entertained them. Marie was present among others to meet them. During the buzz of conversation and the heat of animated discussion on the art of the masters Marie stole away to the secluded piano and began to play softly and sing to herself. By chance the leader of the quintet happened in that direction, overheard her, became profoundly attentive and in a moment of artistic enthusiasm exclaimed:

"Heavens, Madame, listen to that nightingale! Where did you find her?"

The upshot of it all was that Marie packed her trunks that very night and early the next day left for the East to become the soloist of the quintet.

Her Career, Matrimonial and Otherwise

In Boston she became the fashion in concert and church singing. Then her unfortunate marriage to publisher Smith for a time checked her career. He was very wealthy and planned a round the world tour. For amusement he was to write a book of the trip and she was to illustrate it with vignettes, for she is almost as skilful an artist as she is vocalist. All seemed to be going well till the couple reached Paris. Then came a rupture. For a time rumors flew thick and fast regarding the cause of the separation; it gradually simmered down to the loss of his mind.

After the divorce Marie devoted all her time to her Paris teachers and the cultivation of her voice. Then came her debut in grand opera, which is a matter of history. By a singular coincidence Marie is visiting her home just as the Grau opera company is going to appear here. Some two seasons ago she made a great hit with the company in the East. But again Dan Cupid cut short her vocal career. This time she married Mr. Russak, a wealthy New York clubman.

Marie has a sister, Mrs. Jack Shainwald, married to the brother of the senior member of the firm of Shainwald, Buckbee & Co. The Shainwalds reside in Chicago. There is another sister, Sydnia, a young girl, who is also musically gifted.

New York Society Shocked

The backbone of New York swelldom has received a severe wrench. And all because of the discovery that Jimmy Roosevelt Jr., had married an impossible woman. Jimmy is a grandson of Mrs. Astor,

and that distinguished lady is the aforesaid backbone of the aristocracy. A correspondent informs me that Helen Roosevelt, a sister of Jimmy, was to have made her debut this winter, and that Mrs. Astor was to have taken her in hand, and to have entertained in royal style. But Jimmy's mesalliance with a battle-scarred denizen of the tenderloin, in the person of one "Dutch Sadie," has knocked all her plans into a cocked hat. It is a sad blow to our fake nobility. Mrs. Astor is bowed with grief almost as profound as that which afflicted her when Mrs. Coleman Drayton became involved in her little scandal some years ago. The Astors are the proudest of the proud and William Waldorf Astor, the man without a country, is one of them.

Durham the Cynic

The Lord Durham who started the frantic attacks that have been made on American horseowners and jockeys in London, is a cynical, morbid individual who has never been himself since he passed through a sad matrimonial experience. He married a Miss Milner, a sister of the young man who became the third husband of the old "Sporting Duchess" of Montrose. He was infatuated with her but she was in love with another man. Her family, however, insisted upon her marriage to Lord Durham. Not long after the wedding day the young wife became a raving maniac, and it became necessary to lock her up in an asylum. The law of England, like the law of this state, prohibits persons whose husbands or wives have become insane from obtaining divorces. Durham is without an heir and his wife is hopelessly insane.

Gone are the Carolans

The Frank Carolans have gone to Chicago to see Mamma Pullman and to attend to some legal matters connected with the Pullman estate. Mr. Carolan fondly hoped some time ago that he would be permitted to participate in the management of the Pullman estate, but his mother-in-law has no great confidence in his business ability. She told him that he knew more about polo than business. And yet his friends say that if his commercial instinct were not well developed, perhaps he never would have captured the daughter of the Pullman car magnate. The Carolans will spend the month of November in Chicago and then go on to New York.

Baldwin and His Daughters

The gossips have it that Anita Baldwin is trying to emulate her record-breaking father in her number of marriages. But this is far from being the truth. Anita's marriage to her cousin was a hasty match of



Jesse Moore

A A

WHISKEY

BEST ON EARTH

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

youth and she repented it a good deal since. Her recent marriage to Hull McClaughry was a more mature heart offering, and "Lucky," just back from Nome, has crowned it with his blessing. This is more than he offered to do when his daughter made the tug-boat marriage with his nephew. That erring young chap had to serve a long apprenticeship knocking about for a meagre living before the irate father would yield and assist him. Anita never got over that experience and the uncalled-for comments made about her in the newspapers at that time. Now she is supersensitive of the press and dreads to have her name mentioned. She never reads the stories in the papers about her father without a shudder. It was the incorrect publication of her marriage in a morning paper that caused her to beg Mr. McClaughry to hasten their wedding in order to stop any more sensational stories being fabricated about her.

Anita's half sister, who lives in the Baldwin Annex, is said to have started that premature story about the marriage. There is no love lost between the two and the Annex sister was keenly alive to the indignation the story would rouse in Anita. The Annex sister had her name in the newspapers last in connection with a shooting scrape at one of the theatres; and perhaps she thought it was the turn of another member of the family to get the Baldwin name in print. "Lucky" Baldwin enjoyed two wives in between the mothers of these two girls, so the connection between their affections is not very close.

Anita is gifted musically above the average. She has written scores that are played by first-class amateurs and several of her pieces have been published. There is a perennial Mrs. Baldwin living at the Baldwin domicile in California street. Anita spent most of her time there and the rest at an aunt's in Berkeley. Young McClaughry and she have been very friendly for two years. This led to a great deal of uncalled-for chatter on the part of the gossips who knew that she and her husband were not enjoying the usual domestic felicity. For some time past the two have been a fixture among Zinkand's after-theatre patrons. She was noticeable on account of her striking gowns. When the divorce was granted several weeks ago the know-alls guessed that there would be an early marriage. And the premature story only made the guess come true earlier than was planned.

Half Cast Marriages

Though space is given to the following communication the circumstance should not be accepted as evidence that a moderate tone invites discussion in this paper.

Editor of Town Talk,

Dear Sir: Assuming by the moderate tone of your article on mixed marriages that you invite discussion on the subject, I modestly offer at your editorial sanctum my views as to the true character of the half caste. A good article requires the best of materials. A half caste who is the issue of good honest blood often develops a character with a finer sense of honor than either an average Caucasian or pure

African. On the question of mixed marriages, there are so few who seek an opportunity to violate the unwritten law of a prejudiced people, that a statutory law becomes at once a superfluity. Probe the fact, and the adamant firmness of a half caste's self-respect will astonish you, though you may not see fit to commend the half castes.

They have the honor of having produced the wisest leaders that the colored race can claim. Toussaint l'Ouverture, Liberator of Hayti, and Booker T. Washington, are men no race need be ashamed of, to say nothing of numerous others who are well known. You must really excuse the suggestion that a clever writer could overlook the well known works of the half caste upon whose brow France has placed the laurel wreath.

If a visitor from another planet judged the inner fabric by the outer fringe of what composes your superior civilization, he would indeed be doing your race a grievous wrong.

So, if by individual effort one strives to raise his standard of merit, why cavil when an improvement of that standard might increase his usefulness as a man and citizen?

A well understood law of the animal kingdom has given to those with a mixture of blood in their veins an intuitiveness by which they can see the little faults of each race of whom they are a part. It follows, therefore, that they are better fitted to play in the role of peace makers than in that of peace disturbers. For the fine distinction that tends to place them outside the pale of race recognition, they have only a stoical lack of regard.

Justice and equity before the law is by them considered a far more interesting theme.

Apropos of the question of social evils, do you not think that there are far too many of your race who give first consideration to the points of wealth, social prominence and an opportunity to lead a life of gayety, in their choice of a life companion? The effect that follows the prevalence of such a custom is wherein your real danger lies.

Of course it would seriously injure many a lawyer's business, for divorces to go out of fashion, but what is called the social fabric and your hearth stones have more to fear from this growing evil than a possible deluge in the form of mixed marriages.

In a fair exchange of opinion no harm will be done.

With respect,

A Half Caste.

What the Bishop Said

The article to which my correspondent refers was intended as a refutation of the assertions of a certain Bishop who recently lectured in this state. The reverend gentleman declared that the race question was being solved by the marriage of blacks and whites, and that those marriages were taking place in this country at the rate of fifteen thousand a year. As there is a law prohibiting such marriages I doubted the Bishop's statement and contended that, as the offspring of such marriages usually inherit the vices of both parents, the violation of the law at the rate stated was more likely to complicate than to solve the race problem. There are of course exceptions to the rule. Exceptions frequently serve to emphasize a rule. There have been some brilliant half castes in the world but the average half caste is not the noblest work of God. Nevertheless I am not inclined to judge a man by his parents. You cannot get accurate results by breeding except in kenne's and stables.

Miss May Hunt

Fashionable * Millinery

Ladies, Misses and Children's Hats Trimmed and Remodeled

239 Powell Street
Cor. Geary

1st Floor, Room 12

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

His Brother Lived Here

Though a great deal has been written about Lord Fairfax, who recently died in the East, no writer recalled the fact that he inherited the peerage from his brother, Charles, who lived in this city for many years and who died here in 1869. The fact also appears to have been forgotten that the station of Fairfax above San Rafael was named after him. Charles Snowden Fairfax was the tenth Baron Fairfax of Cameron, Scotland, and his ancestors were famous in English history. He lived in California for twenty years, and not only made many friends but held many prominent public positions. He was a singularly handsome man, of aristocratic appearance, and though to some extent he was a man of mystery he was in no sense a misanthrope. He was looked upon as one whose life had been embittered by a sad romance. His home, called "Bird's Nest Glen" was situated on San Anselmo creek, about three miles to the north of San Rafael, where the valleys meet. This place, by the way, is in a manner historical, it having first been settled by an old naturalist, in 1850.

Mr. Fairfax—he would never permit the "Lord" and his friends called him "Charley"—modeled this countryplace after Greenway Court in Virginia, the residence of the sixth Lord Fairfax. The settlement of the Fairfax family in the United States dates from the latter baron. Thomas, Lord Fairfax, who was born in 1692 inherited from his mother a huge tract of land in Virginia between the Potomac and Rappahannock rivers, the extent of which was estimated at six million acres. He visited this estate in 1739 and decided to settle there. It was from this family settlement that Thackeray drew his inspiration for "The Virginians."

American Love of Titles Lacking

None of the descendants of Thomas Fairfax, the sixth baron, has ever claimed the title or sought to have the peerage confirmed. Albert Kirky Fairfax, to whom the barony now descends, is employed in Brown Brothers & Co.'s bank in New York. The successor to Charles Fairfax was John Conte Fairfax, of North Carolina.

The Beautiful Mrs. Fairfax

The Californian Fairfax's wife was one of the most beautiful women of early days. She was Ada Benham, daughter of the Kentucky lawyer and legislator, Calhoun Benham. She had hair of rare softness and an exquisite shade which she always wore dressed very simply, in a day when other women's tastes ran to elaborate coiffures. She was usually called "Lady" Fairfax, and the title went well with her winning and gracious manner. Her personal magnetism was wonderful; everybody loved her and desired to obey her slightest wish. After Charles Fairfax died, from the effects of a wound from a cane-sword received during a political discussion, his widow took possession of the old Fort Ross property. This is historical, and contains the old Russian church and its buildings. But the estate diminished in value, and Lady Fairfax, after living in San Francisco for some time with her mother, Mrs. Benham, went to Washington. She was in straightened circumstances and was compelled to accept a government position to support herself.

A Story about Lady Fairfax

There is a story extant about Lady Fairfax that illustrates her magnetic charm. One day she was re-

turning home and remembered that she had forgotten to order some necessary potatoes. She was near the ferry and in one of the old Sixth street horse-cars. She begged the conductor to wait for a moment, and when he, astonished, stopped the car, he was still more astounded when she turned and asked him to detain the car for a moment. However, he obeyed her. Then she entered a store and hastily told the proprietor to put a sack of potatoes on the front platform. Then Lady Fairfax entered the car again and rode to the ferry. Arriving there she turned to the conductor and said, with a charming smile:

"I don't see how I am going to get these potatoes on the boat. I cannot lift them myself and I should be grateful if you would help me with them."

And the man, at once raising the potatoes to his shoulder, carried them through the gateway and on to the boat. History does not say how the potatoes finally got home.

Some of the Tenth Baron's Friends

The late Bishop Kip was one of the warmest friends of "Charley" Fairfax. During a visit of the Bishop to England, at a dinner at Lord Hertford's house, the Fairfaxes came under discussion. The Bishop was told that if his friend Charles Fairfax chose to come to England, he would be assured of the restoration of the family estate, Leeds Castle in Kent. But though the Bishop told this to his friend later, nothing could induce Charles Fairfax to adopt Lord Hertford's suggestion. Other warm friends of Fairfax were Dr. Taliaferro of San Rafael and Mr. John Saunders.

A Famous Duel that Failed

Fairfax served as second in one of the affaires d'honneur that formed interesting chapters in our state's early history. He was Judge Barber's second in that gentleman's purposed duel with Judge Field. But the absurd weapons chosen by Barber, the challenged, who insisted that the duel should be fought with a revolver and bowie-knife, caused the affair to be indefinitely postponed. Judge Field, his second, Mr. Mott, and Fairfax were all that appeared on the field. Barber did not turn up at all.

There is only one LEDERER and only one Hairdresser
The very latest hair styles and the very lowest price 25c.
Switches, \$1.00 up.

Quintonica
Hair Tonic 35c. a bot.
Foamo Shampoo 5c. pkg.

G. LEDERER

123 Stockton St.

VOTE FOR Senate Constitutional Amendment No. 15

The *Seventh* Amendment on the Ticket—
providing for the payment of **Teachers'**
Salaries and obligations due to **Merchants**
of **San Francisco**.

A Very Modern Tale

"Dear Don:

"She's in town, and I have her consent to introduce you tonight. We will dine *a trois*, at her flat. Meet me at eight, at the club.

"Yours,

"Godfrey."

That was how Donald made the acquaintance of La Spirite. Her name was Flora Son but they called her La Spirite because she was so ethereal looking. She had Hebrew blood in her, but you would never have suspected it, for she was as blonde as a Norwegian peasant. Except for the scarlet line of her lips she was deadly pale, and her figure was so slender that it seemed as if a north wind's blast would blow her into fragments.

La Spirite cultivated this empyreal slimness. She knew it attracted a certain class of men, men of strong animal nature and powerful physique, robust and a stranger to illness.

She had known Godfrey before in the long ago. When she tired of New York and wished to return to San Francisco it was Godfrey whom she chose to form her "salon" for her. "Bring me some fresh faces," she instructed her jacksal, "I am tired of aged plutocrats and blase golden youths. Their liberality cannot compensate for what they lack."

And that is why Donald Cameron was the first man that Godfrey brought to Flora Son's flat. There were others, later, for the tincture of commercialism in La Spirite's blood inspired her to add many strings to her bow. But she liked Donald. He was a "fresh face." Besides he was handsome, healthy and happy. Boredom was to him an unknown quantity, and what was best of all he was the soul of generosity. He never bargained but bestowed his gifts with tactful frequency.

Donald was engaged to Elena Hebron. He wished he was free, since La Spirite had come into his life. But their engagement was such a patent fact. The papers had printed the announcement almost simultaneously with the betrothal, with the affianced pair's pictures, and the wedding day was not far off.

How proud had Donald been when Elena had said "Yes" to his suit. She had been out two seasons and was very popular. When Donald won the promise of her hand he had distanced three rivals, all of whom were as eligible as himself.

But Elena had been fond of Donald when they went to school together and she thought it but a natural consequence that they should marry, when they grew up.

"I wish I could shake the matter," said Donald to Flora Son, "I was never cut out for a benedict, anyway."

"Ah, but men must marry," returned the beautiful Circe, "how else would the world be peopled?"

Donald's devotion to Flora Son was whispered about, of course. It even crept into the society weeklies, in a discreet paragraph without names. However, Elena was too busy with dressmakers and milliners to hear or see anything outside of gowns and hats. She played golf when her linings were not being fitted, and appeared at several ante-nuptial luncheons.

The wedding was directly on the horizon.

Two days before the ceremony, Donald received a note breathing that delicate perfume that was associated with but one individual.

"Ma chere," it said, "I will have you all to myself for one little hour, tomorrow night. I shall see no other callers."

Godfrey had arranged a "farewell" stag dinner in Donald's honor for the date mentioned in the note, but Donald easily swept that by the board. The hilarious spread that precedes the modern marriage was given one night earlier.

"It's a crime," explained Donald, "for a fellow to go to his wedding with his head all fuddled. I saw a bridegroom lately who was so beastly drunk he could barely stand while the priest read the ritual. I shall spend tomorrow night quietly."

"Oh, yes, in meditation and prayer," said one of his friends, with a wink.

"At whose shrine?" suggested another, but no one was bold enough to say more.

They laid bets, afterwards, as to whether La Spirite would get the "grand jilt," and how long Mrs. Donald would retain her husband's affections. 'Tis a way the golden youth has nowadays. Fidelity and reverence are out of fashion.

* * * * *
'Twas more than an hour before Donald said good-bye to Flora Son.

"I'd cut it all now," he said, "if you'll only say the word."

"'Tis not adieu," she answered, for she had no mind to lose this healthy, handsome, liberal man from her list of adorers, "only a brief *au revoir*. But be good to your wife."

The scarlet line parted in a smile.

"Yes, I will," said Donald, "and that is why this is to be a final farewell."

She looked at him strangely.

"Oh, no, not forever," she said, "your wife will not grudge me an occasional call from you."

But he did not answer, except irrelevantly:

"I shall never forget. After all, *she* is only an episode. You—you are my life."

* * * * *
The marriage was the usual high noon affair. Late in the afternoon the young couple started on the honeymoon trip.

Shortly after they were seated in their car the train boy appeared with the evening papers. Donald bought two, handing one to Elena.

"If we devote our attention to the papers instead of to each other people will not suspect us of being bride and bridegroom," he said.

The first item that attracted the attention of Elena was about the suicide of a young woman.

"Just as the noon whistles were blowing she sent a bullet crashing through her brain."

A moment later Donald went out on the platform for a little fresh air and a smoke.

—The Moralist.

Charles Lyons The London Tailor THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

California Jockey Club

RACING!

RACING!

Opening of the California Racing Season

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3D

Continues to Saturday, November 17th, inclusive

OAKLAND RACE TRACK

THE OPENING HANDICAP The First Great Race of the Season of 1900-1901

A Fine Card of Five or more Races each day.

A Number of the Best Eastern Horses to Start upon the Opening Day.

SPECIAL BOATS Leave 12:00, 12:30, 1:00, 1:30, 2:00, 2:30, 3:00 P. M., connecting with trains running direct to the track gate. Returning Special Trains leave the Race Track at 4:15 and 4:45, and immediately after the last race. Purchase tickets at Ferry Depot for Shell Mound.

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

UNFORGOTTEN.

We did not meet in courtly hall,
Where birth and beauty throng,
Where luxury holds festival,
And wit awakes the song;
We met where darker spirits meet,
In the home of sin and shame,
Where Satan shows his cloven feet,
And hides his titled name;
And she knew she could not be, love,
What once she might have been,
But she was kind to me, love,
My pretty Josephine.

We did not part beneath the sky,
As warmer lovers part,
Where night conceals the glistening eye,
But not the throbbing heart;
We parted on the spot of ground
Where we first had laughed at love,
And ever the jests were loud around,
And the lamps were bright above.
"The heaven is very dark, love,
The blast is very keen,
But merrily rides my bark, love—
Good night, my Josephine!"

She did not speak of ring or vow,
But filled the cup of wine,
And took the roses from her brow,
To make a wreath for mine;
And bade me, when the gale should lift
My light skiff o'er the wave,
To think as little of the gift
As of the hand that gave;
"Go gaily o'er the sea, love,
And find your own heart's queen;
And look not back to me, love,
Your humble Josephine!"

That garland breathes and blooms no more,
Past are those idle hours;
I would not, could I choose, restore
The fondness of the flowers;
Yet oft their withered witchery
Revives its wonted thrill,
Remembered—not with passion's sigh,
But, oh! remembered still.
And even from your side, love,
And even from this scene,
One look is o'er the tide, love,
One thought with Josephine!

Alas! your lips are rosier,
Your eyes of softer blue,
And I have never felt for her
As I have felt for you;
Our love was like the bright snow-flakes,
Which melt before you pass—
Or the bunnle on the wine, which breaks
Before you lip the glass.
You saw those eye-lids wet, love,
Which she has never seen;
But bid me not forget, love,
My poor Josephine!

—The Old Lover.

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

MAC AND HIS MASTER.

Scene: Gold room of the Imperial Palace, Washington, D. C. Time: About now.

Dramatis Personae, William McKinley, President of the United States, and Emperor of Guam, Porto Rico, Cuba, et cetera; Mark Hanna, Viceroy and Power behind the Throne.

Mark Hanna: How many kinds of a damphool is that fellow McArthur that you sent over to the Philippines to prosecute the work of benevolent assimilation?

William Mac: Now, your Esteemed Excellency, please don't be handing me out those intricate problems. I have never kept tab on McArthur, and it would be impossible for me to give you even an approximate idea of his versatility in that line.

Mark H.: Well, didn't you tell him before he started that the Filipinos had been subdued by Otis, and were to avoid the strenuous life until after this campaign?

William Mc.: Yes, your Esteemed Excellency, that was the brand of hot air I gave him.

Mark H.: Then why in the name of all the trusts that are holy, does he permit his men to mix it up with the natives every day?

William Mc.: Most Potent of all the Plutocrats, if I could answer questions like that, do you suppose I'd let Teddy Roosevelt do all the talking in this campaign?

Mark H.: Well, if that fighting continues over there I don't know where we'll get off. You remember what was said about fooling the people all the time by that disting—

William Mc.: Gadzooks, man, turn not that name loose within these sacred precincts.

Mark H.: I was about to quote the philosophy of Abe —

William Mc.: Mark, I charge thee, by all the gods of Wall street, refrain!

Mark H.: Well, if you're afraid of an attack of heart disease, I'll not mention his name, but promise me that you'll send an opiate over to McArthur.

William Mc.: I promise!

Exit the Viceroy.

—The Politician.

She: Well, you didn't think that I paid too much for my hats before we were married.

He: I didn't pay for them then, my dear.

"So you married him for his money!"

"That's the best I could do. How would you have got it?"

Marie Louise Rimes

502 EMMA SPIECKELS BUILDING

... SAN FRANCISCO ...

ARTIST IN...

OIL AND WATER COLORS

Menu Cards, Birthday Cards
Water Color Heads, Postcards, Etc.

Dramatic World

"Oliver Goldsmith" and Stuart Robson

The performance at the Columbia by Stuart Robson and his company of Augustus Thomas' play of "Oliver Goldsmith" has resulted in a genuine triumph for both dramatist and players, which is the more valuable from the fact that it has been accomplished by artistic and legitimate methods. "Oliver Goldsmith" furnishes an agreeable contrast to the meretricious plays which have been too frequently presented of late, the chief object of many of which have been the apotheosis of Lais—to wit, "Sappho" and "Camille." It is healthy in tone and its story is delightfully simple and unaffected. It does not excite wild enthusiasm or provoke shrieks of laughter, but it charms and interests throughout, and the fact that it is almost destitute of a plot in no way lessens interest. Mr. Thomas has written his piece in a most kindly mood, for all the characters but one are presented on their best behavior. The crabbed Samuel Johnson teems with benevolence and is even fairly civil to his toady, Boswell, and another good angel is presented in the person of David Garrick, who is depicted as a handsome, captivating and rollicking dandy, who gambols about the stage à la Charles Surface. The character of the good-hearted, careless and improvident Goldsmith, of whom Washington Irving said, "It is evident that his faults were but negative while his merits were great and decided" is limned with a striking fidelity, rarely found on the stage in the portrayal of an historical personage. The practical joke played upon Goldsmith by which he was led to believe that a country house to which he was escorted, was a roadside inn and which he subsequently used as the plot for his comedy of "She Stoops to Conquer," supplies the material for the first act, while the second, decidedly the weakest of the three, is devoted to the rehearsals of that comedy under difficulties. To the uninitiated it is somewhat obscure and even to those who are familiar with behind the scene life, it suggests the idea of a rehearsal of today rather than that of one over a century ago. The love of Goldsmith for the Jessamy Queen, Mary Horbeck, furnishes the heart interest and Mr. Thomas avails himself of the dramatist's privilege by not only making her return that affection but also by closing the third and last act with the betrothal of the two. This act denotes a close perusal of Goldsmith's "Good Natured Man." A villain is found in the slandered Kenrick, and if he did not in real life play the part assigned him on the stage, his descendants, if he had any, have no cause to complain for the black-hearted villain, who scurrilously libeled the dead poet ere cold in his grave, is as worthy of the execration of posterity as that of all London, which he incurred at the time of his infamous act. Mr. Thomas has succeeded so admirably with his dialogue that certain very modern slang expressions which occur one is inclined to credit to the inventive genius of the actors who utter them. They are certainly very much out of place in a last century play. For instance—"give the play a black eye," then describing an actor as "a good looker" and worst of all Mr. Henshaw satirically alluding to the density of the audiences insinuates that they are composed of low foreheads and concludes by remarking that "you have to hand it to them." It may seem hypercritical to single out such small matters but such is far from being the intention of the writer. The play and performance are of such a high order of merit that they court the strictest review and the imperfections alluded to can be removed without even the trouble of even a single rehearsal. Of course, Mr. Robson is the chief feature of the cast and never has he distinguished himself so greatly to my thinking. His make-up is admirable and he bears a striking resemblance to the pictures we are familiar with of the poet, who, to quote Garrick, "wrote like an angel and talked like poor Poll." Goldsmith's reverential admiration for Johnson, his kindly nature, his reckless improvidence and other endearing frailties, his charitable nature and his diffident love for Mary, are presented in an unostentatious but very fascinating manner and Mr. Robson is to be congratulated on the production of one of the most charming stage pictures we have had in a long while and one that considerably enhances his already eneviable reputation. Maude White makes a pretty Jessamy Queen and creates a most pleasant impression without any palpable effort. Jeffreys Lewis, an agreeable memory of

the past, has but little to do as Mrs. Sarah Featherstone, but that little she does well and makes it apparent that her role is in the hands of a thoroughly proficient actress. As Catherine Horneck (Little Comedy) Ellen Mortimer is very pleasing. The Doctor Johnson of H. A. Weaver Sr., is particularly good. He looks the character and presents a clever, but gentler idea of the great lexicographer than we are accustomed to. Stephen Grattan plays Edmund Burke and by the courtesy of Mr. Robson has the sole monopoly to the Irish brogue in the play. He is very satisfactory. John E. Henshaw gives an excellent light comedy performance of Garrick. He is however too tall, symmetrical and youthful for the role. He doubles it with Twitch, a bailiff, and as such presents a clever and diverting character sketch. The other parts are in intelligent and capable hands, who contribute their quota to a delightful performance. Next week will close Mr. Robson's engagement and those who are always lamenting the decadence of the drama and praying for its regeneration will, if they are sincere, avail themselves of the opportunity of witnessing it when it is presented in an elevating form as is instanced in "Oliver Goldsmith."

Miss Merrill Has Returned

Helen Merrill is back from the East after a brief season in farce comedy. When she left here with the Dunne-Ryley company she intended to go to New York, where an engagement with the Casino company awaited her. But she got tired of farce-comedy, and as the Casino engagement was not open for two months she became homesick, and deciding to postpone her metropolitan debut, retraced her steps. She will doubtless journey to New York later on, for it is hard for a California's prima donna to resist the tempting bait held out by the manager of the metropolis. And in the case of Miss Merrill there is every assurance of success. If Alice Neilsen and Edna Hopper were able to make a conquest of the Johnnies, what should Helen Merrill, with her combination of voice, form and face, do to them?

The theatrical novelty of the eastern road season is "The Royal Liliputians," a company of little people. With the Royal Liliputians are Major Mite, Major Littlefinger, Major Doyle, Commodore Carl Weis, Jennie Quigley, Cautna sisters and Gus Alexander, all who, in days gone by, have been leading features of the great Barnum circus, now massed in one company, and appearing in spectacular farce. Not



**Hotel
Pleasanton**

Sutter & Jones Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

THE Leading Family and Tourist Hotel in San Francisco, near the Churches, Theatres and Principal Stores. Two lines of cable cars pass the Hotel. Sutter street line direct from the ferries. Sunny and elegantly furnished rooms, single or en suite, with or without private bath. Sanitary plumbing and all modern improvements. Cuisine and service leading features, and there is an atmosphere of home comfort rarely met with in a hotel.

RATES

For Board and Room,	\$2.50 to \$4.00 per day
Suites with board for one person,	\$55.00 per month and upwards
Suites, with board for two persons,	\$120.00 per month and upwards

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents, 102 Eddy Street

O. M. BRENNAN, - Proprietor

alone the little folks, but Colonel William Baker and John Church, the tallest men in the world, and the tallest women, together with the smallest horse and the largest dog in existence in this production. These, with a chorus of pretty girls and numerous comedians, make up an organization of fifty people. Many specialties are introduced during the action of the piece, among them a liliputian cake walk and a giant Spanola dance.

Melodrama is Popular

Nearly every theatre has sported a melodrama this week. Of course I must except the Columbia, the Tivoli and the Orpheum. The California has had the latest thing in imported Russians, "For Her Sake." It breathes the air of the steppes, and there is nihilism in every word. It goes "In Darkest Russia" a trifle better. Alhambra has a Chinese melodrama, "The King of the Opium King," that simply seethes with startling situations. The theatre has been packed to the doors every night. The melodrama in a milder form is given at the Alcazar, "Northern Lights." It is military in its plot and American in environment. It is also very well acted. The Frawleys give "Secret Service" at the Grand. I do not think it is an error to call "Secret Service" a melodrama, for it is certainly melodramatic at many points in its action. Frawley does far better with the hero than his audiences expected, particularly those who had seen Gillette in the role.

—The Playgoer.

Attractions Next Week

At the Grand the Frawleys will enter upon their farewell week next Monday night. On this occasion will be produced for the first time on any stage, "A Divorce Colony," by Sydney Rosenfeld, author of "The Senator," "The Club Friend," "A Possible Case," "A Modern Crusoe," etc. The new comedy is described by the author as "a farcical romance of South Dakota," which with the title gives a tolerably substantial clue to the subject matter of the play. Mr. Frawley, who originated the role of Lieut. Schuyler in "The Senator," has been selected by the playwright to create the part of Tom Adams in his new work. Miss Van Buren, Mr. Reynolds, Mr. Amory and many other favorites in the company have good chances for effective work. Miss Alice Johnson, who has just arrived from the East, and Mr. Harry Cashman, a favorite with local audiences, will also appear.

"Oliver Goldsmith" will remain for part of another week at the Columbia, a special Sunday night performance to be given. On Thursday Goldsmith's comedy, "She Stoops to Conquer," will fittingly succeed the former play. Frank Daniels in "The Ameer" will come next. There will be a special professional matinee on Wednesday, when "Oliver Goldsmith" will be the bill. Ada Rehan, Fred Warde, Olga Netherlands and Alice Neilsen are Columbia futures.

That strong drama, "Lost Paradise," will be the Alcazar's attraction next week. It is very apropos at this season, when "the dinner pail," full or empty, is under political discussion. The Alcazar players should do admirable work in this play. Special arrangements have been made by the theatre's management to put a private wire into the theatre and receive and announce from the stage the election returns complete.

The Orpheum's bill next week should prove one of the most popular presented for a long time. The Dunham family, with their great aerial act, have been brought direct from Berlin where they were one of the biggest attractions in the best theatre in the German capital. While their act is full of spectacular daring there is nothing in it to jar the most sensitive nerves. Jessie Couthouli is the only woman monologist who has made an absolute success of that form of entertainment. Maggie Moore, the famous comedienne, has been secured for a limited time. Assisted by her niece, Miss Osgood Moore, she will present "Kitty Malone," a sketch by Clay M. Greene. This is Miss Moore's debut in vaudeville. She has many friends in this city and is expected to make quite a hit. Norah Bayes is a pretty New York girl who graduated from the ranks of exclusive society to the vaudeville stage, where she has been a big success. She is the owner of a beautiful voice which New York critics declare she knows how to use.

Mrs. Grace Morel Dickman

TEACHER OF SINGING—Studio 131 Post Street. Reception day Wednesday from 2 to 5 p. m.

"Whose Baby Are You?" is the catchy title of the latest farce by Mark Swan, author of "Brown's In Town," and it will begin a week's season at the California theatre beginning tomorrow afternoon. The piece was constructed for fun-making purposes only, and its chief claim to distinction lies in the fact that it is said to be the funniest farce on the road this season. It deals with the tribulations of a young artist, his sweetheart, a model and a baby. The plot is full of amazing complications and the dialogue is brilliant and snappy. The Royal Marine Band of Italy, said to be composed of the best instrumentalists ever brought to America, will follow "Whose Baby Are You?"

The Tivoli grand opera season is coming to a close, and next week will be given over to repertory—"Otello," "Tro-vatore," and "Carmen" to be given. "The Jolly Musketeer," by Stange and Edwards, the opera in which Jeff de Angeles scored a hit last year, will open the comic opera season.

The Associated Theatrical Managers of San Francisco will hold their second annual benefit in aid of their charity fund at the Orpheum, Thursday afternoon, November twenty-second. Every theatre in the city will be represented on the program, which will be one of the strongest ever presented in America. The association has done an immense amount of good since its organization and that the house is sure to be packed to its utmost capacity is certain.

Miss Ella V. McCloskey, the contralto, has returned to San Francisco after a six months' residence in Marin county. She has opened her studio at 1451 O'Farrell street.

Mrs. John Pettie will entertain the Universal social club at her home in Leavenworth street this evening. This is an organization in which this active reformer and charitable worker is greatly interested.

THE
FRANCIS-VALENTINE CO.
PRINTERS.

103-109 Union Square Ave. San Francisco

Telephone Main 382

SHOW WORK A SPECIALTY

The Typewriter Exchange

Most Complete Stock of

SECOND-HAND MACHINES

OF ANY HOUSE IN THE TRADE

Full Line of Supplies

Machines Shipped Subject to Inspection

536 California St.

Phone Main 266

San Francisco

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

Phone Main 5522

The Automobile

It is learned upon reliable and undisputable authority that there has recently been trouble in the inner circles of the Electric Vehicle Company of New York, which has led to the closing down of almost the entire plant of the company. Over six hundred employees were let out last week and a radical change made in the officers of the company. A shortage of between \$200,000 and \$300,000 is said to have been discovered.

The Woods Electric Company of Chicago has also practically shut down, for the time being at least. This leaves the Ricker people in almost absolute possession of the field. Instead of shutting down, this company has doubled its force of late and its factory is now running night and day. The Ricker Company is to furnish the vehicles for the Electric Cab Company of this city, the formation of which has already been mentioned in these columns.

The Park Commissioners are certainly taking their time in issuing permits to operate automobiles in Golden Gate Park. Although the ordinance has long since been passed to print the length of time required by law, no permits have yet been granted. Applications have been made by nearly every member of the club but that is as far as the matter has progressed thus far.

When the Automobile Club of California finally gets down to active business, there is a splendid opportunity for the organization to demonstrate its pull with the political powers that be, in securing an improvement of Van Ness avenue. For years portions of this thoroughfare have been a disgrace to our city, considering that it is our only pretense at a boulevard. The crossings are worse than anything to be found in the down town district and it is a wonder that vehicle owners have put up with such a condition of affairs as long as they have. While the entire avenue is supposed to be paved with bituminum, there are several blocks still unpaved, that would put the worst country road in the state to shame.

Automobile owners are especially indignant that the avenue should be allowed to remain in such a condition. There is not a crossing between Eddy and Geary streets that they do not have to bring their machines almost to a dead stop before daring to cross over. If they cross at any speed at all it wrenches the vehicle and is liable to cause all sorts of damage. If the club makes any move in this direction it will undoubtedly receive the hearty co-operation of all vehicle owners in general.

W. L. Elliott of this city probably has the distinction of making the best gasoline vehicle that has yet been produced in this country. The machine with which he recently made the trip to Bakersfield is now almost ready to make a second trip through the San Joaquin valley, having been returned here for repairs. While in Bakersfield they tried to run the vehicle as they would a hay wagon and the result can better be imagined than described. That trip down through the valley gave Elliott a great many good ideas and instead of repairing the machine he has practically reconstructed it entirely. In the first place, he is using the French jump spark device, being the only one in this part of the country to successfully cope with the problem. The water tank is now carried in front, serving in place of a dashboard, the speed clutches are all worked by one lever, while the engine has been so improved that after an hour's run scarcely any heat can be noticed.

—The Automobiler.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

A Worthy Candidate



William D. Wasson

When the San Francisco *Call* finds it consistent to heartily endorse a Democrat, it must be taken for granted that the Democrat is a capable man—a man who will represent the Republican element as well as every other element. The *Call* has the following to say of the candidacy of William D. Wasson, Democratic nominee for the Assembly in the forty-second district:

"He should be supported by the taxpayers and all other good citizens of the district.

If elected he will attend to his duties in the Legislature. Mr. Wasson is in favor of a just primary law that will insure every voter an equal voice in the selection of candidates for office and bring the government close to the people. Mr. Wasson has been actively engaged in the newspaper profession since boyhood. He is an active member of the San Francisco Typographical Union and assistant secretary of the Press club of San Francisco. He possesses character as well as ability and intellect, and his presence in the Legislature would reflect credit on the people of the forty-second district."

A Popular Candidate



Solomon P. Elias

One of the most popular candidates for the Legislature in this city is Solomon P. Elias, the nominee of the Democratic party for Assemblyman from the fortieth district. It is generally understood that Mr. Elias is a sure winner, although the political complexion of the district has heretofore been Republican, for Mr. Elias is making an aggressive and thorough canvass of the district. Mr. Elias is a native of this state, having been born in this city thirty-two years ago. He received his education in the public schools of this state.

After engaging in mercantile pursuits for several years, he entered Leland Stanford, Jr., University, and graduated from that institution, taking his degree from the Department of Law. He is now practicing law in this city. His integrity is unquestioned and he would prove a fearless, independent and honest legislator—just such a representative as the 40th District needs. He would not become the pliant tool of the bosses. His candidacy is recommended by many of the most prominent and substantial citizens of the district of both parties.

Mr. Elias is in favor of the passage of a primary election law, which will improve the politics of our city; and he would oppose all unjust and imprudent legislation and all measures tending to promote unnecessary and burdensome taxation. The voters of the 40th Assembly District will make no mistake in electing Mr. Elias by a handsome majority.

The Palace Supper Room

Simultaneously with the opening of the grand opera season will be opened the Palace hotel supper-room, which was so popular with the swim last season. There is something especially attractive about the Palace supper-room, which is equal in appointments to any of New York's smart grill-rooms. This year several new performers have been added to the orchestra. There is no grillroom in the city where swiftness so loves to gather after the theatre, as in the Palace supper-room. Its opening will be a society event.

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

World of Letters

The Story of Carmen

Until Olga Nethersole rescued the play from an oblivion in which it had long been buried, few knew that there was a drama called "Carmen." And how many opera-lovers are familiar with the story upon which the libretto of that popular opera is founded? The story was written by Prosper Merimee, one of the masters of French style, who died in 1870. Merimee is best known to English readers by his famous "Letters a une Inconnue," but he wrote many other works, chiefly historical and archeological. He was the author of some remarkable stories, none of them lengthy, and all of them displaying his striking qualities as a writer. Merimee had a wonderful eye for local color, and found in Spain much that delighted him in this particular. It is curious to observe, en passant, that the life and national character of Spain has always exercised a fascination over French writers. The two countries lying so close together are a world apart in their genius and manner of thought, and the lucid Gallic intellect seems to find something attractive in the deeper light and shade of its southern neighbor. Gautier and Victor Hugo have acknowledged this fascination of the opposite and owe to it many of their great literary successes. Merimee had in addition a certain predilection for the tragic, which, however, he depicts in a cold and ironical style and makes for that reason all the more blood-curdling.

Although "Carmen" is a short story it exhibits all the literary characteristics of its author. It is brilliant with local color, and while its tragedy is terrible it is related with the utmost coldness of description and language. The story is told in the first person. Don Jose, then a bandit in the mountains of Andalusia, is befriended by the narrator, who afterwards encounters Carmen in Cordova, and is robbed by her of his watch. She would have cut his throat also had not Don Jose appeared upon the scene in time. Don Jose is shortly afterwards arrested and condemned to death, and while under sentence relates his story. He was by birth a Basque named Don Jose Lizarabengoa, and had been educated for the Church, but having killed a companion in a quarrel over a game of tennis, fled from his native province and enlisted in a regiment of cavalry.

A Basque, let it be remarked, while geographically a Spaniard, is not so by race, and speaks a language incomprehensible to the rest of the peninsula. When on guard in Seville Don Jose met Carmen in the manner shown to us in Bizet's opera. "While the other men were looking on, I remained on my bench near the door. I was young then and homesick, and did not believe that there were anywhere pretty girls without the blue skirts and the plaits of hair falling over their shoulders." This, by the way, is the national costume of Navarre and the Basque provinces. "Besides, these Andalusians frightened me; I had not yet grown accustomed to their manners. I was working away at my chain when I heard some townspeople say, 'Look at the gitancella.' I looked up and saw her. It was on Friday, and I shall never forget it. She wore a red skirt, very short, which exposed to view her white silk stockings with many a hole in them and tiny shoes of morocco leather tied with scarlet ribbons. She had thrown back her mantilla so as to display her shoulders and an immense bunch of acacia blossom which was stuck in her chemise. She also carried a flower in her mouth, and she walked with the movement of a thoroughbred filly from the Cordova stud. In my country a woman in such a costume would have made people cross themselves. At first she did not take my fancy and I continued my occupation, but she stopped in front of me and said in the Andalusian form:

"'Gossip, will you give me your chain to hang the key of my strong box on?'

"'It is to hang my priming-needle on,' I replied.

"'Your priming-needle! Ah, the scnor makes lace then: he requires needles.'

"'Every one began to laugh at me. I felt myself growing red and could make no reply.

"'Well, my hearty, make me seven ells of black lace for a mantilla, thou primer of my soul.'

"So saying she took the flower from between her lips and flipped it at me with a movement of her thumb. It struck me between the eyes, sir. I felt as if I had received a bullet in my forehead. When she had entered the factory I perceived the flower which had fallen at my feet. I do not know what possessed me, but I picked it up when my com-

Graduate of the American School of Osteopathy
(Under Founder of the Science)
Kalamazoo, Mich.

T. W. SHELDON, D. O.

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
Consultation Free

Office, 927 Market Street San Francisco, Cal.
Hours: 9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 4 p. m.

Rooms 211-212
Emma Spreckels Building

STODDARD'S CELEBRATED PLASTERS

This Plaster is a Positive Cure for

OLD CHRONIC SORES	ULCERS	BLOOD POISON	FELONS
FEVER SORES	BOILS	BURNS	SCALDS
PAINS IN THE MUSCLES OR NERVES			

In fact all diseases the human flesh is heir to. As a strengthener for lame or weak back this plaster has no equal. Positive guarantee of cure or no pay. Prepared only by . . .

OFFICE HOURS:
9 to 12 a. m.
1 to 4 p. m.
7 to 8 p. m.

MRS. N. STODDARD, Specialist

1137 GEARY STREET

Bet. Van Ness Ave. and Franklin St., S.F., Cal

Phone East 233 Apartments at Residence for Patients from the Country

A
Few
Words

about

Pain-Killer

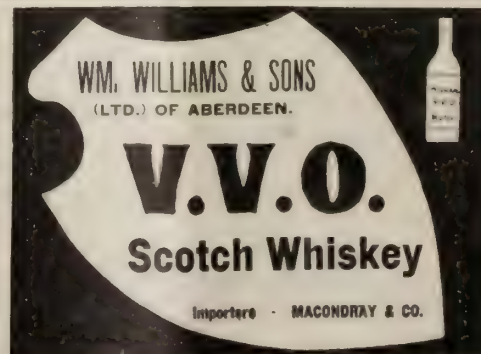
A prominent Montreal clergyman, the Rev. James H. Dixon, Rector St. Jude's and Hon. Canon of Christ Church Cathedral, writes: "Permit me to send you a few lines to strongly recommend PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER. I have used it with satisfaction for thirty-five years. It is a preparation which deserves full public confidence."

Pain-Killer

A sure cure for
Sore Throat,
Coughs,
Chills,
Cramps, &c.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c.

There is only one Pain-Killer, **Perry Davis'.**



The Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

rades were not looking and put it in my vest. That was the first act of folly."

The following description of Carmen is given elsewhere in the book: "Her skin though quite smooth approached somewhat to the coppery tinge. Her eyes were obliquely set, but large and full, her lips rather thick but well cut, and permitted the teeth, white as blanched almonds, to be seen. She was of a strange and savage beauty, a face which surprised you, but it was one you could never forget. Her eyes especially had an expression at once voluptuous and fierce, which I have never since noticed in any human eyes. 'Eye of gypsy, eye of wolf' is a Spanish saying which denotes quick observation. If you cannot study the expression of the wolf's eyes, look at your cat when he is watching a sparrow."

After the quarrel in the factory in which Carmen plays the part of a savage Don Jose is ordered to conduct her to prison. By pretending to be a compatriot and by cleverly speaking some words in his native tongue, she works on his sympathy, and he permits her escape. For this he is degraded from his rank, and spends a month in prison. Carmen sends him a file and some money concealed in a loaf of bread. He is too honorable to use the first, and the second he returns to the gypsy when fate leads her once more across his path. After a day and a night spent in her company his infatuation is complete, but Carmen has no feeling for him. She is simply paying a debt.

"Listen to me, Joseita. I have paid you, haven't I? According to our law I owed you nothing since you are a *payllo*, but you are a good fellow, and you have pleased me. We are quits! Good day."

But Jose cannot give her up so easily. He follows her and finally kills a lieutenant of his regiment whom he finds with her. This ends his military career, and he is compelled to join the gypsy band and to become a smuggler; and, when necessity ordains, a highway robber. Carmen is the leading spirit of the band. She has a thorough knowledge of fortune-telling and magic, can assume any disguise, and can draw money out of all pockets on every pretext. Besides she is perfectly cold-blooded, and is party to the most atrocious and treacherous assassinations. Don Jose at last discovers that she has a *rom*, a husband in penal servitude at Tarifa. Carmen manages his escape, although he is an unmitigated ruffian, and the most repulsive villain imaginable.

He is known as Garcia, the one-eyed, and Don Jose finally kills him in a quarrel, an end which he richly deserves. Carmen takes Don Jose for her *rom*, remarking:

"His time had come, no doubt. Yours will come, too."

Carmen and Don Jose quarrel incessantly. He is intensely jealous, and she gives him the best of reasons. When she finally tries to enslave a picador named Lucas (the prototype of Escamillo), his patience gives out. Carmen goes to the bull-fight where Lucas is overthrown with his horse, the bull falling upon them. Jose lies in wait for his gypsy.

"Come with me," I said.

"Very well," she said, 'let us go.'

He puts her on his horse, en croupe, and they ride all night, and at daybreak halt in a solitary spot. Jose pleads with her. He entreats her to leave the country with him and begin a new life. She refuses.

"You are going to kill me, I see that quite well," she said. 'It is fated; but you will never make me yield.'

Jose continues to implore.

"Jose," she replied, 'you ask me to do what is impossible. I no longer love you; you love me still, and for that reason you want to kill me. I could very easily lie to you, but do not care to take the trouble. All is over between us. As my *rom* you have the right to kill your *romi*, but Carmen will always be free. *Calli* she was born and *Calli* she will die.'

Transported with fury Jose draws his knife. Carmen scorns to plead for mercy, and taking his ring from her finger flings it into the bushes. He stabs her twice—with Garcia's knife—buries her, and then riding to Cordova, gives himself up.

The story is little more than a sketch, and is told with a wonderful economy of words and of theatrical effect. It deals with a primitive, a repulsive type, it contains brutal scenes, but there is no revelry of brutal description. We are spared details, but for this very reason perhaps the characters stand out firm and clear against a lurid background. Merimee has given us a realistic study of a gypsy. He has not softened her traits, nor does he endeavor to enlist our sympathy for his heroine. She does not possess a single virtue, if fidelity to her band be not one. She lies, she robs, she is party to murder, she is unfaithful; but—she fascinates. And in her musical setting she is one of the most convincing figures on the modern stage.

—The Bookworm.

LEGAL NOTICES

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA

No. 74111 Dept. No. 8
Gertrude White (formerly Gertrude Amsel),
Plaintiff,
vs.
Thomas H. White, Defendant. } SUMMONS

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETING TO THOMAS H. WHITE, DEFENDANT:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein in the office of the clerk of said court, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

This action is brought to obtain a decree of this court declaring void and annulling the alleged marriage entered into between the plaintiff and the defendant at Vancouver, in the County of Clarke, State of Washington, on the thirtieth day of March, A. D. 1899, and permitting the plaintiff to resume the name of Gertrude Amsel under which she entered into said marriage.

All of which will more fully appear in the complaint.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the said court, and take judgment, for the relief demanded in said complaint.

(Seal of Superior Court)

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 25th day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk

By E. M. Thompson, Deputy Clerk.

R. M. F. Soto, Esq.,
801 Claus Spreckels Bldg.,
San Francisco, Cal.,
Attorney for plaintiff.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA

No. 74002 Dept. No. 8
Catherine Olivette Tunstall
Plaintiff,
v.
George C. Tunstall, Jr. Defendant. } SUMMONS

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETING TO GEORGE C. TUNSTALL, JR., DEFENDANT:

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, by the above named plaintiff, and to answer the complaint filed in the clerk's office of said court, within ten days after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

Said action is brought to obtain a judgment against you, dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between the plaintiff and the defendant, on the ground of the defendant's extreme cruelty, by the infliction of grievous bodily injury upon the plaintiff; and you are hereby further notified that unless you appear and answer said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court, and take judgment against you, for the relief demanded in the complaint; all of which fully and at large appears from the complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 23rd day of October, 1900.

W. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By E. M. Thompson,
Deputy Clerk

(Seal of Superior Court)

R. M. F. Soto, Esq.,
801-814 Claus Spreckels Bldg.,
San Francisco, Cal.,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

CORYZA How stopped

If you have coryza or la grippe you ought to know about and send at once for the new scientific treatment for colds—Mendels Dynamic Tabules—(called dynamic from their energy). They crowd a week's ordinary treatment into twelve hours and abort the very worst of colds or coughs over night. If you question this ask Barclay Henley the eminent attorney. Ask Herman Waldeck of Herman Waldeck & Co the big Clay street jobbers. Ask Wm H. Mills of the Southern Pacific Company and many others of our leading citizens. Analytic laboratories are not behind in original research and new agents are being announced rapidly. Quinine, cough syrups &c. are ten years behind. Colds and coughs do not now have to be endured. They can be aborted—not by old medicaments but by the new. As the Dynamic Tabules are new they may not be yet at your druggists. If not you will find them at the No Percentage Pharmacy, 949 Market street, and Mendel's Pharmacy, cor Washington and Broderick

Music World

The Damrosch Recitals

The first of the series of four Wagnerian recitals given by Walter Damrosch at the California theatre on Wednesday afternoon, opened under more favorable auspices than those of last year. Mr. Damrosch's fame has gone abroad and not alone those who were wise enough last year to attend were present on this occasion, but many more who had profited by the experience of others. Mr. Damrosch is a fascinating speaker, the charm of his lecture lying in the entire originality of his methods and his personal magnetism. He enters into his theme with a complete absorption of the subject that speaks very pronouncedly of his love for the works of the great German composer. His discourse was in the form of a synopsis, and illustrated by themes upon the piano. Often he would continue speaking half slant-wise, following the rhythm of the music with his voice. The effect was thrilling in the extreme and no one present but felt he was brought closer to the Composer whose original methods have been laughed to scorn by the bigoted and are even now not seldom pronounced "impossible." Mr. Damrosch spoke of the similarity of Beethoven's symphonies to the ideas Wagner seeks to set forth in his operas. The "Nibelungen" were represented by a theme representing darkness. This was followed throughout and interwoven with themes describing the sun-kissed "Rheingold," the laughter and play of the mermaids, the gentle flow of the waters of the Rhine and the majesty the Valhalla of the gods. These lectures are almost a necessity to one intending to take in the operatic season, as the operas are rendered not alone more understandable but more thoroughly enjoyable. There are four recitals in the series and it goes without saying that all will be well attended.

The Grand Opera Season

All the boxes have been reserved for the season of grand opera to be given by the Maurice Grau opera company, at the Grand Opera House, beginning Monday evening, November twelfth. The sale of subscription tickets has broken all records, far surpassing the sale for the Patti season several years ago. Next Wednesday morning tickets for single performances will be placed on sale at the Grand Opera House. Application for seats may be sent by mail and will be filled in the order in which they are received. Mr. Grau and his entire company, including the ballet and the orchestra, left for California on Friday, in a special train. Melba started for San Francisco several days before the company and is due to arrive here tomorrow morning. She will rest here a few days before proceeding to Los Angeles, where the company will appear on November ninth and tenth. The repertory for the first week has been carefully selected by Mr. Grau and is well calculated to show the full strength of his remarkable organization. All the artists will be heard in their best roles. The opening opera will be "Romeo et Juliette," with Melba and Saleza in the leading roles. The latter comes from the Grand Opera House of Paris, where he was leading tenor for several years. He will only be heard with the company during the San Francisco engagement, and will then return to New York for the season there. Two other great artists who will also make their first appearances in this city, on that occasion, are Edouard de Reszke and Pol Plancon, both basses of international fame. The orchestra on the opening night will be in charge of Sig. Manchinelli. Ernest Van Dyck, the great Wagnerian tenor, will make his debut on Tuesday evening in the title role of "Tannhauser." Like M. Saleza, he has been induced by Mr. Grau to sing in San Francisco, before his regular engagements in New York. The Elizabeth will be Galski, a prima donna whose popularity here has long been assured. Miss Susan Strong, Herr Blass and Herr Bertram are some of the other artists who will take part in this performance, which will be conducted by Mr. Walter Damrosch. Wednesday evening will be devoted to "Aida," and will mark the reappearance here of Nordica, who will sing the title part. Some of the other artists to be heard in conjunction with Nordica will be Imbart de la Tour, Sig. Scotti, Louise Homer, M. Journet and Pol Plancon. "Faust," on Thursday evening, will have an ideal cast that will include Melba, Saleza, Campanari, Olitzka and Pol Plancon. The performance of "Lohengrin" on Friday evening will introduce here for the first time Mme. Schumann-Heink. The great German contralto will be heard as Ostrud. Ernest Van Dyck, Nordica, Edouard de Reszke, Herr Bertram and Herr Muhlmann will also be heard in this opera. At the Saturday afternoon performance "Lucia di

Lammermoor" will be given with Melba in the leading role. She will have the support of Sig. Cremonini, a young Italian tenor, Sig. Scotti and M. Journet. The first week will be brought to a close with a splendid performance of "The Flying Dutchman," in which Galski, Herr Bertram, Andreas Dippel and Herr Blass will take part. All the indications point to a most successful engagement.

AMUSEMENTS



Commencing
Sunday Afternoon
November 4th

Mr. Fitzgerald Murphy Presents the Whirlwind Farce
"WHOSE BABY ARE YOU?"

By Mark E. Swan, Author of "Brown's in Town", Interpreted by the best
Cast San Francisco has seen in years Next Attraction
The Royal Marine Band of Italy

Popular Prices 75, 50 and 25c. Matinees, 50 and 25c

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning Next Monday, November 5th

"A VERITABLE TRIUMPH"

Tonight also Sunday night and first three nights of next week, including
a special professional matinee Wednesday

STUART ROBSON in

"OLIVER GOLDSMITH"

Last Four Nights and Saturday Matinee—"SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER"
Stuart Robson as Tony Lumpkin Nov. 12—Frank Daniels in "The Ameer"

Prices: \$, 75, 50, 35 and 25c.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

Week of November 5th

LOST PARADISE

A thrilling dramatization of the strife between capital and labor
Matinees Saturday and Sunday Seats by Phone or Mail 6 days in advance

Prices reserved six days ahead

Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50c

★TIVOLI★

Curtain Rises at
8 p. m. sharp.

Tonight, "AIDA" Sunday Night, "CARMEN"
Another Great Week begins Nov. 5th

Monday, Wednesday Nights, "OTHELLO"

Friday, Saturday Evenings, "TROVATORE"

Salosni, Barbareshi, Castellano, Poletini, Schuster, etc

Tuesday, Thursday, Sunday Nights, Saturday Matinee, "CARMEN"
Collamarini, Russo, Ferrari, Repetto, Nicolini, etc.

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents

Telephone, Bush 9

Watch for "The Jolly Musketeer"
"The Jolly Musketeer" is Coming Soon

Orpheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
Nov. 4th

Dunham Family Jessie Couthoul Maggie Moore, assisted by
Miss Osgood Moore Norah Bayes Dolan and Lenharr
Prelle's Talking Dogs Howard and Bland
Johnson, Riano and Bentley World and Hastings
Reserved Seats, 25c; balcony, 10c; opera chairs and box seats, 50c.
Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone Main 532.

WALTER MOROSCO.

Sole Lessee and Manager

Matinees Saturday and Sunday.

Last Two Nights of "SECRET SERVICE"

Week Beginning Monday, Nov. 5th.

Farewell Week of the

Producing for the First Time on Stage

FRAWLEY COMPANY

"A DIVORCE COLONY"

A Farical Romance of South Dakota By Sydney Rosenfeld, author of
"The Senator," "The Club Friend," "A Possible Case,"

"A Modern Crusoe," etc.

Evening Prices—10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. A few front rows in orchestra, 75c.
Matinee prices: 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. (no higher) Branch Ticket Office Emporium

Mrs. Mansfeldt's Recital

The piano recital given by Mrs. Mansfeldt on Tuesday evening was more than a success; it was an ovation. Mrs. Mansfeldt has the true artistic temperament and even since her last appearance has wrought technical wonders. As Mr. Hugo Mansfeldt says with pardonable pride, "She has had no teacher but himself," and the result of years of artistic training is in every way most satisfactory, since there is probably not a greater woman pianist on the Pacific coast. She enters on her work with her whole soul; every nerve is alive with interest and she spares no energy to accomplish a result. Her playing in consequence is masterly, finished, and technically perfect. She plays with masculine force and with a woman's more delicate interpretation. The first number on the program was the trio in F minor for piano, violin and cello, composed by young Albert Elkus of Sacramento, in which Mrs. Mansfeldt was assisted by Samuel Savannah, violin and Louis von der Mehden Jr., cello. The number was received with warm applause and the young composer had every reason to feel gratified with the result of his efforts. The "Carnaval" (Schumann) was a severe test of memory and endurance but Mrs. Mansfeldt met it "like a man," or perhaps it would be more correct to say "like a woman." The A flat waltz (Chopin) I have never heard rendered at so rapid a tempo and the Scherzo B minor (Chopin) was wonderfully rendered. Mrs. Mansfeldt is truly an artist. It is not too much to say she is great, and when

Ladies Tailor Made Suits, latest designs. Guaranteed perfect fit, big stock to select from. Liberal credit. M. Rothschild, 526 Sutter St.

CALIFORNIA THEATRE

Messrs S. H. Friedlander & Co. announce four explanatory recitals at the piano on

Wagner's "Der Ring des Nibelungen"

BY

WALTER DAMROSCH

The Eminent Composer and Director

Monday Nov. 5th, "Siegfried." Wednesday, Nov. 7th, "Gotterdammerung" Prices, Reserved Seats, \$1.50, \$1.00 and 50 cents.

GRAND OPERA SEASON

MAURICE GRAU OPERA CO.

From the Metropolitan Opera House, New York
Three Weeks—Commencing November 12th

AT

Morosco's Grand Opera House

Beginning with an Elaborate Production of Gounod's

"ROMEO ET JULIETTE"

To be followed the first week by "Tannhauser," "Aida," "Lohengrin," "Lucia di Lammermoor" and "The Flying Dutchman." Later in the season "THE NIBELUNGEN RING" of Wagner will be given for the first time here.

Sale of Subscription Seats close today at 5 o'clock at Sherman, Clay & Co's. Prices for season of twenty performances \$35 to \$100 according to location. Proscenium and Balcony Boxes, \$500 to \$1000. Single Night Sale Begins November 7th at Morosco's Grand Opera House. Price \$2 to \$7.

Positively no seats reserved for Single Nights until Subscription Sale terminates.

Weber Piano Used.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY**VOCAL**

MRS. L. SEDGLEY REYNOLDS

Successor to Miss Marie Withrow

VOICE CULTURE. Concert and Church Contralto. 1012 Leavenworth street.

Tel. Church 1071 3730 20th St.

D. MAX LAWRENCE

TENOR Soloist 12 years. Calvary Presbyterian Church, assistant tenor Temple Emanu-El, solo tenor Masonic Nobles Mystic Shrine; first tenor Fr ss Club and G. A. R. Quartets. Engagements solicited (no "thank you" dates considered) open for concerts musicales high teas, weddings, funerals and all social functions. Programs arranged, concerts managed and directed; several year's experience in such work. For particulars address note, or telephone residence, Press Club or Kohler & Chase.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano Studio, 2921 Webster Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and ereptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Member of Paris Grand Opera

PARIS, 75 Rue de l' Assomption

Joseph Roedel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roedel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1508 Fell Street.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Berlinger's Conservatory of Music

PROF. JOSEPH BERINGER, Concert Pianist, Piano, Harmony, Theory and Composition. **MME. JOSEPH BERINGER,** Concert Contralto. Vocal Instructor, Italian Method. 1614 Geary Street Tel. Jackson 1071

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PULPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano and Voice. Concert or church engagements accepted. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster street. Telephone West 975.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pianist of Corona Club Concert Engagements. Reference, Prominent Musicians. Hotel Le Normandie, 326 Eddy Street. Telephone Sutter 1261.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 727 Sutter between Taylor and Jones Streets.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice. 2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

MISCELLANEOUS

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC. Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER. Studio, Room 44, 36 Geary Street. Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL Studio, 718 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano. **MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble.** 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2906

**Concert Show Card
Printing A SPECIALTY**

AT

TOWN TALK

one considers her delicate physique one is filled with admiration for the wonderful nerve force that sustains her through a program of such length and difficulty.

The Hirschfeld Symphony

The Symphony concert given at the Tivoli opera house on Thursday afternoon of last week under the direction of Max Hirschfeld, was from an artistic point of view a grand success. Never has symphony work in the town been more thoroughly satisfactory. There were fifty pieces in the orchestra and under the direction of Mr. Hirschfeld's magnetic baton they played as one man. The numbers were all finely given. The "Symphonie Fantastique" (Berlioz), the piece de resistance of the musical menu was wildly, weirdly and wonderfully descriptive. The shriek of demons, the soft call of the shepherd boys through the twilight, the rumble of thunder, mingled with the sound of tolling bells, the chant of the Dies Irae and visions of lost love, made a picture thrilling and realistic. The kettledrums were wonderfully well handled and formed a valuable adjunct to the rendering of the composition. Next to this symphony the "Ride of the Valkyries" (Wagner) was most enjoyable. Wagner has an able interpreter in Mr. Hirschfeld. The director received deafening applause after every number. As this concert was an experiment it depends upon its results financially as to whether or no there will be a second, but all music lovers who were so fortunate as to be present at this one are hoping with all their hearts that Mr. Hirschfeld will feel sufficiently encouraged to go on with the good work.

—The Music Critic.

WINTER RACING HAS BEGUN

Today will see an auspicious event in sporting circles. The California Jockey club will open its gates at Emeryville for the winter racing season. The classic event on today's program will be the Opening Handicap! All the crack horses of the coast will strive for supremacy. Boats leave for the track from the Oakland ferry slip connecting

at the Oakland mole at 1:30 and 2 p. m. It is expected that over eight thousand people will witness the opening ceremonies.

INVESTIGATE

all the Pianos you can hear of,
and then see the

Vose

You will then admit that all Pianos are not made alike. Some are better than others, and the Vose is one of the best. It has many good points not found in other Pianos.

Sold for cash or on the monthly payment plan and to rent.

We sell other makes of pianos at prices and on terms that defy competition.

BENJAMIN CURTAZ & SON,
16 to 20 O'Farrell St.,
San Francisco, Cal.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

Has removed his studio to . . .

Reception Hours, 12 to 2

910 Sutter Street

MR. FRANCIS STUART

Out of town during October . . . Teacher of Singing

MRS MARRINER CAMPBELL

Teacher of Singing

1820 Turk Street

Telephone Jackson 1083

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director 301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy.

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of **ALFRED J. KELLEHER**
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, 922 O'Farrell St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

**VOICE CULTIVATION
OLD ITALIAN METHOD**

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperia Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

Von Meyerinck School of Music

VOCAL DEPARTMENT

MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Assistants—Mrs. Cecilia Decker Cox - Miss Mae A. Cullen

PIANO

Arthur Fickenschner—Piano Harmony and Composition

Miss Helen M. Anderson—Synthetic Method, Mason's Touch and Technique

OPERA AND DRAMA

Mrs. Mary Fairweather

ORGAN

Franklin Palmer, Organist St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel

Instruction in Harmony, Theory, Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing,
Physical Culture, Languages, etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage

Catalogue with full particulars sent upon application

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON ST. NEAR FILLMORE

Byron Mauzy Pianos

**308 Post St., Union Square
SOHMER Agency**

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

Removal


**PACIFIC
SAW
MANUFACTURING CO.**
110-112 Beale street
SAN FRANCISCO

 Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw
with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.

 Planing and Currier Knives, Lace Leather,
Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,

Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

**UNITED STATES
LAUNDRY**
Office, 1004 Market Street
TELEPHONE, SOUTH-420
BUCHANAN BROS.

 Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

**609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.**

**Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great**
Museum of Anatomy

 1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

 The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON
**LIVERY STABLE AND
RIDING ACADEMY**
**236 Third St., Bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors**

 Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all Hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence
Livery and Sale Stables
423 Post Street,
W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323 San Francisco

S. A. WHITE	H. C. PORTER
PORTER & WHITE	
UNDERTAKERS	
122 EDDY ST.	
Telephone South 226	Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

 DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

The Thank-You Date

It is becoming quite general for professional singers and musicians who insert advertisements in the papers to add, "No thank-you dates considered," thus intimating more or less gently that they have to earn their way in the world and pay their reckoning like less talented individuals. A good musical education is not to be had for the asking and the human voice is a delicate instrument which calls for most careful treatment, of which the average solicitor or for "thank-you" engagements has little appreciation. Indeed, the whole matter is so lightly regarded that even the poor payment in thanks is frequently overlooked. Young artists are apt to be too accommodating at first, under the impression that they are making themselves known, but they are likely to find that they have allowed themselves to establish a reputation for good nature, and to be simply expected to give their services without reward. Pupils frequently seize upon the opportunity for public appearance before they have progressed sufficiently to be paid for their work, and sometimes before they are fit for what they undertake. Audiences like novelties, but they are by no means always capable of discriminating between novelty and merit, and the applause which is lavished upon a debutante is not the best stimulus for one who has still much hard work ahead. The Women's clubs and Music clubs which are so numerous in our day are said to be the chief source of this "thank-you" work. People who would hesitate to ask a painter to contribute a picture, or a sculptor a statue, can not appreciate the fact that the musician's time and talent are also worth something. There are few among them who are courageous enough to answer as did Du Maurier's maestro, when invited by a duchess to visit her and play: "And I will show you my beautiful roses."

"Pardon me, madame, but I have a wife and children, and they do not live on roses."

The *Toronto Mail and Empire's* "Kit" writes: "I always find a childlike simplicity in many of Mozart and Beethoven's rondos and minutes, which, to my mind, retain a freshness as of beautiful green meadows and running brooks. They seem eminently suited to a child's fingers. 'Im Walde' and 'Frightened' and many of Schumann's and Schubert's pieces seem too filled with the sadness of life, while Grieg—sparkling and fairylike as he is, grows at times wearying to ear and nerves. But the Mozartian music, with its simple bass, sounds like the joyous prattling and laughter of little children. As you grow older you need Wagner. He becomes a necessity, for he knows all of life and his thunder-chords, his motifs; his gay little shepherds' pipings, are a joy to the soul. Wagner runs the whole gamut of life."

"Old Hundred" has been variously ascribed to Martin Luther, Dr. John Dowland and William Frank. Dr. Lowell Mason wrote quite a treatise on the old tune in 1852, saying emphatically that it was written by Guillaume (William) Franck in 1543. But later musical historians and antiquarians, who have investigated more closely,

say it was composed by Louis Bourgeois, born about 1500 and died about 1572—some say in the massacre of St. Bartholomew in 1551-52.

Mathis Lussy, one of the greatest authorities on musical expression the world has known, says, in substance, that the ear is the slowest sense to adopt anything new. Thus a man who

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago

**Finest and most complete
train on Earth**
**C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.**
Miscellaneous Directory
Professional Cards
DR. F. KEMP VAN EE
**DENTIST, 1029½ Market street between Sixth
and Seventh. 'Phone 258 Jessie.**

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND
DENTIST.

Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL
**DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W.
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.**
DR. CHARLES W. DECKER
**DENTIST, Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Spec-
ialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."**
BUSH AND SON
**DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309
'Phone Red 1226.**
DR. WM. F. EGAN
**VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Inform-
ary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street. Telephone 3125**
Miscellaneous Cards
DECKELMAN BROS.
**RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.**
THOMAS MORTON
**WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and
Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.**
Educational Cards
CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON
**MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter
Street. Telephone, Larkin 651. Reception Hours
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.**

Santa Fe Route....

Overland Express

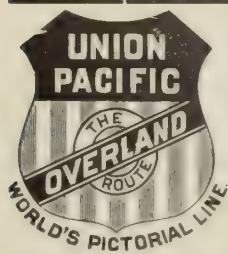
Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 641 Market St.
Telephone Private Exchange 33.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Gen. Pass. Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
to New Montgomery St., - San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED

ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nevada Block S. F.

has become accustomed to sleeping next door to a rolling mill will complain that the croaking of frogs at night in the country disturbs his slumbers. The ear naturally repels strange sounds, and consequently he who invents the newest combination of musical sounds must work all the more assiduously to familiarize the public with it before it will be accepted.

Miss Lulu Daniells, pupil of Edwin D. Crandall, gave a farewell recital last evening at the Oakland Unitarian church. She was assisted by Robert Clarence Newell.

A piano, sold once upon a time by John Jacob Astor to "one of the first families of New York," is exhibited in a store window in Chestnut street, Philadelphia. It bears the Astor trade mark and is one of the oldest pianos in existence. Attached to the piano is a copy of an advertisement from a New York paper of Jan. 10, 1789, which sets forth that "J. Jacob Astor, at No. 81 Queen street, next door but one to the Friends' Meeting House has for sale an assortment of pianofortes of the newest construction, made by the best makers of London, which he will sell on reasonable terms." The advertisement also states Mr. Astor's willingness to trade in furs, buying skins or selling coatings.

The son of Anton Rubinstein is said to have had the unhappy habit of drinking too much. He grieved over this habit, but was powerless to overcome it. One day a lady said to him:

"You have a superb voice, but are bound to ruin it with drinking."

It turned out that this young woman succeeded in influencing him to abandon the habit, and the story ended prettily with the marriage of the two.

An Eastern youth who started his career as a professional bicyclist next tried his hand at the photograph business. He then turned his attention to the study of law, and is now a piano tuner. The wonder is that he has not started a new religion, written a Great American Novel or become a dramatic star. However, there is time for that yet.

"Uncanonized," the second novel written by Miss Margaret Potter of Chicago, has been issued from the press of McClurg. It is characterized as "a successful and fairly creditable novel"—success being, of course, assured both from the social prominence of the Potter family and the advertisement which resulted from the suppression of "A Social Lion."

Miss Bertha Runkle, whose first novel, "The Helmet of Navarre," is appearing serially in the *Century*, is said to be a niece of Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, for many years editor of *St. Nicholas*, and author of those charming juveniles, "Hans Brinker" and "Donald and Dorothy."

It has been authoritatively stated that the longest word in the English language is nonintercommunicability, but a recent Scotch biography contains the following statement: "But the free kirk of the north of Scotland are strong anti-disestablishmentarians." F. Marion Crawford says it is a bad sign for a Scotchman's sobriety when he takes to making long sentences. What is one to conclude when twenty-six letters are crowded into a single word?

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars
8 ft. Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Conducted Excursions every week from San Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

Going..

TO

Mexico

?

The Southern Pacific Company will run a Special Train of Pullman Sleeping Cars from San Francisco to the City of Mexico, leaving on Wednesday, November 14th, and passing Los Angeles on the following day.

The round trip rate from San Francisco will be \$80; from Los Angeles, \$70, and proportionate rates from other points.

It is calculated that the excursion will require about 30 days, but tickets will be good for 60 days, so that those who wish may prolong their visit. Very complete arrangements are provided for side trips. Mexico is famous for its strange, quaint and curious attractions, but unfortunately not all of them are found on the main avenues of travel. They can be visited at small cost, and should not be omitted.

The excursion will be in charge of Wm. H. Menton, Excursion Passenger Agent of the Southern Pacific, who is familiar with Mexico, speaks its language, and will cheerfully give all desired information to inquirers.

Go and see or address him at 613 Market St., San Francisco, Cal., or any S. P. Company Agent.

LASH'S KIDNEY AND LIVER **BITTERS**
BETTER THAN PILLS.

to be taken from
the Library. + + + +



Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

Vol. 9—NO. 428

SAN FRANCISCO, NOVEMBER 10, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



M. LICHENSTEIN KOEVESY

Celebrated Hungarian Violinist and Conductor
Now filling an engagement at the "Louvre"

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.76
 Capital actually paid up in cash.....1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900.....28,938,396.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900, \$26,952,875
 Paid Up Capital, 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, 218,593
 Contingent Fund, 439,608

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGER DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY C. O. G. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Oper 10,300,000.00
 Paid in Capital 1,705,687.53
 Profit and Reserve Fund 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over 150,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000

JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy John A. Hooper James McFitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co. or
 Exchange on City Banks When opening accounts send signature

LEGAL NOTICE

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of THOMAS MORRIS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, John Woebecke, Executor of the last Will and Testament of said Thomas Morris, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said John Woebecke Executor as aforesaid at Room 411 Parrott Building No. 855 Market street San Francisco California, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California

JOHN WOEBCKE,

Executor of the last Will and Testament
 of Thomas Morris, Deceased,
 Dated at San Francisco, Oct. 18, 1900. JOHN J. BARRETT, Attorney for Executor.



The S. S. Zealandia

Sails for Honolulu only, Saturday, Nov. 10, at 2 p. m.

The S. S. SIERRA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Nov. 21 at 9 p. m.

S. S. AUSTRALIA to Tahiti, Tuesday, Dec. 4th, at 4 p. m.

Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$635 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. Co., Agents

643 Market Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

Legal Notices

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of LILLIAN B. INGLIS (Sometimes known as and called LILLIAN B. ORDWAY), Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Delia Ordway, Administratrix with the Will annexed of the Estate of said Lillian B. Inglis, (Sometimes known as and called Lillian B. Ordway), deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Delia Ordway, Administratrix as aforesaid, at Room 411 Parrott Building, No. 855 Market street, San Francisco, California, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

DELIA ORDWAY,

Administratrix with the Will annexed of the Estate of Lillian B. Inglis, (Sometimes known as and called Lillian B. Ordway), Deceased

Dated at San Francisco, Oct. 18, 1900.

JOHN J. BARRETT,

Attorney for Administratrix.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA

No. 74111

Dept. No. 8

Gertrude White (formerly Gertrude Amsel),
 Plaintiff,

vs.

Thomas H. White,

Defendant.

SUMMONS

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETING TO THOMAS H. WHITE, DEFENDANT:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein in the office of the clerk of said court, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

This action is brought to obtain a decree of this court declaring void and annulling the alleged marriage entered into between the plaintiff and the defendant at Vancouver, in the County of Clarke, State of Washington, on the thirtieth day of March, A. D. 1899, and permitting the plaintiff to resume the name of Gertrude Amsel under which she entered into said marriage.

All of which will more fully appear in the complaint.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the said court, and take judgment, for the relief demanded in said complaint.

(Seal of Superior Court)

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 25th day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk

By E. M. Thompson, Deputy Clerk.

R. M. F. Soto, Esq.,
 801 Claus Spreckels Bldg.,
 San Francisco, Cal.,

Attorney for plaintiff.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA

No. 74092.

Dept. No. 8

Catherine Olivette Tunstall
 Plaintiff,

v.

George C. Tunstall, Jr.
 Defendant.

SUMMONS

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETING TO GEORGE C. TUNSTALL, JR., DEFENDANT:

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, by the above named plaintiff, and to answer the complaint filed in the clerk's office of said court, within ten days after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

Said action is brought to obtain a judgment against you, dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between the plaintiff and the defendant, on the ground of the defendant's extreme cruelty, by the infliction of grievous bodily injury upon the plaintiff; and you are hereby further notified that unless you appear and answer said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court, and take judgment against you, for the relief demanded in the complaint; all of which fully and at large appears from the complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 33rd day of October, 1900.

(Seal of Superior Court)

W. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By E. M. Thompson, Deputy Clerk

R. M. F. Soto, Esq.,
 801-814 Claus Spreckels Bldg.,
 San Francisco, Cal.

Attorney for Plaintiff.

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, November 10, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - -	\$3 00	Six Months,	\$1 75
Single Copies, - - - -	10	Three Months,	1 00
One Month - - - - -	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

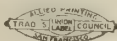
Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

Stomach versus Sentiment

The full dinner-pail argument is a most alluring one. It appeals to the stomach, but most people in this glorious country feel that a heart full of patriotism cannot be the concomitant of a stomach filled with an aching void. To this popular notion may be attributed the result of the recent national election. The Republican newspapers contend of course, that the people voted against free silver, and in favor of maintaining the flag wherever it has been planted, but during the campaign they never permitted the public eye to lose sight of the full dinner-pail. We are an intensely patriotic people, but sentiment does not dominate the national character. We are quite willing to have an elastic Constitution so that it may be adapted for commercial expansion. While there is little consolation in the circumstance of the increase of Bryan's popular vote, it is refreshing to know that the flame of patriotism is flashing brightly in Senator Hoar's state. The Republicans have denounced Bryan as a charlatan and a demagogue, an ally of Aguinaldo, a traitor to the country and a friend of the Anarchist; but it was in the enlightened State of Massachusetts, wherein is located the finest brand of American patriotism, that the Democratic candidate made the most flattering gains. A gain of fifty per cent in the classical city of Boston is a significant circumstance which should serve as food for reflection for Mr. McKinley and the Republican leaders. Surely the people of Boston are not imbued with anarchistic sentiments. While the change of heart experienced by citizens of the Hub, however, may afford some consolation to Mr. Bryan, it is evident that he has failed to impress the great American public with the superiority of the principles which he has so persistently advocated during the past four years. There

will be no great demand for him to try again. He is now out of the running, as they say on the turf. He need no longer regard himself as available Presidential timber.

Shakespeare, Rockefeller, Et Al

It now appears that John D. Rockefeller had a selfish motive in view when he founded the University of Chicago. For a time it was thought that his donations to philanthropy were in the nature of Conscience Fund contributions, a thought which involved the assumption that the Standard Oil magnate was the proud possessor of a conscience. But the suspicion is now warranted that he suggested the Hall of Fame project, and that he hopes to have a niche therein. To that end he has, in all likelihood, conspired for years. To him the University of Chicago owes its existence and the Faculty of that institution is now getting him into line for the coveted niche. The professor of English literature of the university declared the other day that John D. Rockefeller was the equal of Shakespeare and Dante in creative genius. If that be so, it is of course only necessary for him to be dead the required number of years to become eligible to a niche among the Immortals of America. We, who are his contemporaries, know that his creative genius is of the Robin Hood order, but we shall have been dead many years by the time the name of John D. Rockefeller is taken up for consideration by the judges, and therefore our protest will not be heard. Meanwhile, the Faculty of the university of Chicago may continue to tout the philanthropic plutocrat for the purpose of influencing the judgment of posterity. Who knows but that Mr. Rockefeller has endowed a chair for the promotion of his fame?

Australian Independence

Though Ireland's dream of independence seems remote from realization, it is thought that the day is not far distant when sons of Ireland will proclaim the independence of a country which is now part and parcel of the British Empire. When that day comes the authorities in England will have reason to look with more anxiety than ever toward the green little isle across the channel. Wherever there is a colony of men of Irish stock, there are being planted seeds of hatred for England. In our own Colonial days the Irish emigrant was a conspicuous figure, and it was estimated in England that Irishmen constituted half of the Continental army. Within the last quarter of a century the tide of emigration has been toward the Australian colonies, and today the Irish vote is eagerly sought by both of the leading political parties. It is now believed that in the near future men of Irish stock will dominate the commonwealth of New South Wales, Victoria, South Australia, West Australia, Queensland and Tasmania. Meanwhile loyalty to England is growing weaker every day. The Australian constitution is modeled after that of the United States, and bears but a vague resemblance to that of the Dominion of Canada. The supreme interpreter of the Con-

stitution of British North America is the Judicial Committee of her Majesty's Privy Council. In Australia the Federal Supreme Court is the court of last resort in all matters involving the interpretation of the constitution. On questions involving the powers of the Federal Government, as opposed to those of the constituent States an appeal may be taken to the Privy Council only upon consent of both parties, and such acquiescence is extremely improbable. England recognizes that it is a very slender thread which binds the new Confederation to the mother country, and only a short time ago its politicians sought to have the Australian Constitution amended with a view of facilitating appeal to the Queen's Privy Council, but the influence of Irish statesmen in the Colonies was interposed, and the organic law of the country was not tampered with. Australia's refusal to restrict its powers of self-government caused no little anxiety in England, and there is today a feeling of uneasiness in some quarters over what is believed to be a growing sentiment in favor of a proclamation of absolute independence. In view of the rapidly increasing Irish-Australian population this uneasiness is not without foundation. It is within the province of the Australian Senate and House of Representatives to make such a proclamation, and if it be made by any of the self-governing portion of the Empire it must be—we have no less an authority than the London *Spectator*, a Unionist organ, for the assertion—acquiesced in by the rest of the Empire.

A Park Casino

The Park commissioners are intent upon erecting a Casino in Golden Gate park. They have provoked some criticism because they have explained that it is their purpose to establish in the park a resort for epicures. The plebeian steam beer and the commonplace ham sandwich are to be tabu, and consequently it is assumed that the commissioners contemplate reserving a portion of the public domain for the exclusive accommodation of the rich. The purpose of the commissioners should not occasion great public indignation. If we are to have a Casino in the park it should be, in every sense, a first-class resort. People that could not afford to give their patronage would suffer no inconvenience. Golden Gate park is not remote from the haunts of men. It is unfortunate that everybody in this city cannot afford to dine at the Palace grill but it would also be unfortunate if all restaurateurs were compelled to serve their patrons with popular-price meals. It is not, however, the character of the contemplated Casino which should cause criticism at this time, but rather the question of the desirability of donating park funds to the erection of such a building. There is a large area of the park which is still in an embryonic state. The commissioners should seek to complete the work of reclamation and cultivation before erecting any more stately piles. That stretch of territory in which the landscape gardener's art has wrought such wonderful effects should be extended. That ravishing prospect of graceful slopes garnished with hot-house gems and stately trees upon which the commissioners feast their eyes through the windows of their palatial private quarters, should some day extend to where the purple of ocean is deepest of dye. If, however, the moneys appropriated for the completion and maintenance of the park are to be expended for the development of stone quarries so

that the epicures of the Pacific-Union club may wash down reed birds with French wines in the people's play-ground, we are destined to wait many years for the consummation so devoutly to be wished. We have a sufficient number of stone buildings in Golden Gate park. If a fashionable grill is of absolute necessity at this time, the commissioners should surrender their private palace for that purpose. The massive pile in which that rare exotic, our magnificent Park Superintendent, is carefully and luxuriously housed, might easily be adapted for grill purposes. We protest against its reservation for the exclusive accommodation of the Commissioners and the Superintendent.

Critics and Authors

Librarian John Cotton Dana of Springfield, Massachusetts, stirred up something of a hornet's nest when he made his wholesale condemnation of the mild policy of the modern literary critic. The *Bookbuyer* challenges him to prove that books do not deserve commendation simply because they have been well spoken of by reviewers. *Munsey's* is inclined to agree with Mr. Dana, and thinks there is too much of a lively sense of favors to come in the manner in which the literary man treats the works of his brother. James L. Ford is naturally on the side of Mr. Dana. He takes the pessimistic view and bewails the effect of indiscriminate praise upon the young writer of promise, who is thereby not stimulated to put forth his best efforts. The literary critic of the present day does not look upon it as his duty to dip his pen in gall. He does not count that day lost which sees not at its close some sensitive young aspirant driven to despair. He has too often seen the judgment of its time revised by a later generation, and he knows full well that the reading public is a court of last resort. Literature is no longer dependent upon patronage, and the writer who has anything to say will manage to get a hearing. Reading is no longer the occupation of the select few, but the recreation of the many, and there are thousands of people with tastes to be consulted whose ancestors three generations back knew no more than the alphabet. Much of what Mr. Dana laments as undeserved commendation is little more than the faint praise which effectually disposes of a book, whereas the wary critic knows full well that nothing will so help sales as a hot and wholesale condemnation. Mr. Dana, as the *Book-Buyer* points out, ignores the large number of books published in the course of a year which are passed over in silence because they are not worth mention. If he took cognizance of these he would find the proportion of books praised in comparison with the whole output to be small instead of

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

THE STEIN-BLOCH Co.
HACKETT, CARHART & Co.
PARAGON PANTS

NEW FALL STYLES
Ready-to-put-on
THE MOMENT YOU WANT THEM

large. Reviewers are held responsible for the early death of Keats and of late we have been reminded that the unkind criticisms of "The Quick or the Dead?" are the cause of Amelie Rives Chanler, Princess Troubetskoi's permanent retirement to a sanitarium, while her cousin, Hallie Erminie Rives, was made a victim of nervous prostration by reason of the comments on her "Smoking Flax." On the other hand, there is Miss Margaret Potter of Chicago, whose "Social Lion" was beset by all the beasts in the literary jungle, and as an impartial critic maintains, most un-

justly treated for social and not literary consideration. But Miss Potter, instead of sinking into an early grave, or even taking to her bed and a darkened room, set to work and produced another novel which is spoken of as a creditable performance. True it is that "Writing is like flirting; if you can do it nothing can keep you from it; if you can't no one can teach you how." Thin-skinned people are apt to be thick-headed. If authors are less sensitive now than formerly, critics are also more sensible as to their own importance in the scheme of things.

The Saunterer

The Bubonic Plague

Now that the bubonic plague scare which seized this city some months ago has subsided, it will probably do no harm to give space to the news that the plague bacilli has been with us ever since. In justice to the gentlemen of the Board of Health who were so severely and bitterly denounced by the dailies because they were quite positive that the plague was in Chinatown, I feel that it should be stated that they have been completely vindicated by subsequent developments. Well authenticated cases of plague have occurred at regular intervals, and it is now conceded by the most eminent members of the medical fraternity that the genuine plague bacilli have been rampant in Chinatown. When the health authorities were being reviled by the dailies for trying, as they were charged, to ruin the commerce of the city, they were frequently asked to produce a live case of bubonic plague. The efforts of the Chinese to prevent discovery made it impossible to produce any but dead bodies. But even the feat of producing a live case has been accomplished within the week.

Death at a Hospital

A young woman who was employed as a nurse at the Pacific hospital where a Chinese woman died from the plague a few months ago, became seriously ill in the latter part of last week and was removed to the Children's hospital. As her case was a suspicious one she was not admitted to the main building but was placed in a small outhouse, where she died in about twenty-four hours. Dr. Brun, a member of the staff of the Children's hospital, made the bacteriological examination which revealed the presence of plague bacilli. The morgue at the hospital was destroyed by fire as a precautionary measure against the spread of the disease. It being now generally admitted by scientific men that the plague is here, Judge Morrow has been prevailed upon to modify the injunction which he issued some months ago, and the Health authorities are now actively engaged in preventing the spread of the disease. It is to be hoped that the injunction will be still further modified to facilitate the enforcement of sanitary measures. The authorities should be permitted to freely use the prophylactic and curative serums which were so effective a short time ago in Glasgow. There is no occasion for any alarm over the presence of the disease providing the health officer and his assistants are not under restraint.

Those physicians who were so quick to dispute the judgment of the members of the Board of Health some months ago, when Governor Gage was doing small politics in this city, will no doubt maintain a discreet silence now. The most conspicuous figure among them was that spectacular practitioner, Dr. J. Winslow Anderson, who was later on appointed a member of Governor Gage's staff. Dr. Anderson, by the way, is the head and front of the institution known as the College of Physicians and Surgeons, of which Dr. Huntington is a graduate. Dr. Huntington is the young man who is suspected of having brought his medical skill into requisition to avoid having an illegitimate heir.

The Brother of Boni

Ademar de Castellane, younger brother of Count Boni, is said to have sailed for the United States last Saturday with view to an immediate marriage, upon arrival, with an American girl to whom he is betrothed. This, just about as the gossips are declaring a divorce to be imminent in the Boni Castellane household. The father of Count Boni, the old Marquis, is said to be incensed at the appointment of George Gould as trustee of his sister Anna's estate. Count Boni, it is said, would not stir in the matter were it not that his father's wrath vents itself in telephone messages to his son, urging him to show his manhood. Boni's yacht, the *Valhalla*, is said to cost one hundred thousand dollars a year for maintenance. The officer giving this estimate is an Annapolis graduate and he says he figured out very closely the yacht's expenses, when the *Valhalla* arrived at Malta. The one hundred thousand dollar estimate did not include the hospitalities constantly dispensed by the yacht's owner.

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

An Eloquent Pulpit Orator

Though Father Yorke has soundly established his reputation as an eloquent public speaker, it is not on the rostrum that his spellbinding efforts are the most effective. This young priest is destined to achieve fame as a pulpit orator. In purely theological discussion he is most fervid and impressive, and I have no doubt that his Sunday sermons are worthy of as much space in the dailies as the editors are eager to give to his platform stunts. But on the altar Father Yorke is not of the sensational order. He does not discuss topics in the pulpit that are calculated to get his picture in the papers. Last Saturday morning I heard Father Yorke deliver a most eloquent and impressive address. It was in the little chapel of the Sisters of Mercy, at St. Mary's hospital, the occasion being the bestowal of the black veil upon two members of the order who had passed through the novitiate period of two years. The ceremony was conducted by Vicar-General Prendergast, and the officiating clergymen at the accompanying mass were Fathers Quinn, Lagan and Yorke. There is no more thrilling or impressive ceremony known to the Catholic church than that by which those two young women were admitted to the service of God, renouncing the world for all time.

The Thieves are Happy

The contractors and traders who have been doing business with the Government in Manila are very much elated over the removal of Lieutenant-Colonel William F. Spurgin, Sixteenth Infantry, from the Collectorship of Customs. An occasional correspondent in the Philippines informs me that Spurgin being an honest man was persona non grata to the rascals who believe it is their privilege to defraud the Government through the Manila Custom House. During his occupancy of the office its affairs were conducted on strict business principles, and the contractors and traders found scarcely any opportunity to steal. They were consequently indignant and they brought considerable political influence to bear in Washington to effect his removal. They complained that there were needless delays and too much red tape in the Custom House.

Waiting for Washington

While the American soldier is promoting "benevolent assimilation" with bullets in the fastnesses of Luzon, the pedagogues of Manila, obedient to the wishes of their new masters, are enthusing the Filipino young with fond admiration for the superlative magnificence of American institutions. But as the native teachers are not well grounded in American history the task is not a congenial one, and they sometimes find themselves unable to impart a perfect understanding of the subject. Amusing blunders are not unusual. By way of illustration a good story is told by an army officer who lately returned from Manila. He relates that some weeks prior to Washington's Birthday, last year, the teachers were ordered to prepare their pupils for an appropriate celebration of the day, and to teach them a few of the American patriotic songs. Several of the army officers and their families

visited the principal school on the birthday of the Father of his country, to witness the exercises. They expected the exercises to begin as soon as they had assembled, but there was long delay, and finally one of the officers asked the principal what she was waiting for.

"For Commandante Washington," was the reply.

When he explained that Washington had been dead many years, she seemed greatly surprised that anybody should be celebrating his birthday, after which the children sang "The Star Spangled Banner" with a strong Spanish accent.

They Had Mal de Mer

"Oh, yes, we had a glorious time."

That is what every Mystic Shriner said to every reporter who interviewed him last week, when the *Zealandia* touched shore after its Hawaiian voyage. But not one spoke in more than general terms of the delightful functions on shipboard that were programmed by the reception committee for the Shriners' Hawaiian pilgrimage. They had a deal to say about their doings on land, but hardly a word could be elicited about the occurrences on shipboard—the card parties, dances, vaudeville shows, etc. And now the reason of this reticence has leaked out. The great majority of the pilgrims, and the principals on the committees, were seasick during the entire voyage.

Gossip from the South

My Los Angeles correspondent writes me that in the city of the carpet-bag and the wheezing cough economy is the ruling passion. At a recent wedding in the fashionable set down there, the six bridesmaids—all of the elite—were sorely disappointed when they received handkerchiefs for souvenirs. They expected something fine, and as the bride had been abroad recently they thought that, perhaps, she had brought something rare from Europe. When the handkerchiefs were perused their disappointment was keen. And such handkerchiefs! They were hardly good enough to wipe away the tears of indignation.

The gossips of Los Angeles are discussing quite freely the domestic affairs of a Wilshire boulevard couple. The husband is one of the commercial magnates of the town, and he is the plaintiff in a divorce suit. The gossips say that he was a most complacent husband and that he was somewhat slow in identifying the Cavalier Servente in the case. The other man being married, too, the case has more than the usual complications particularly for a slow town like Los Angeles, where Colonel Bob Northam is a rarissima avis because he happens to be a good fellow.

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

SPANISH Lessons in classes and private, day or evening. Old Supreme Court building, corner Larkin and McAllister streets.
PROFESSOR F. M. VIZCAINO.

Eloquence that Prevailed

Sam Shortridge is elated over having received the highest vote on his ticket. After receiving the congratulations of his friends at the Palace the other day he told of some of his experiences while stumping the State for McKinley and incidentally for himself. He said that the hardest fight he made for a vote was at Santa Ana in Orange county. It was there, after a meeting one night, that he met the post-master of Olive. About three letters a week pass through the hands of this official, and he receives a salary of eleven dollars a month. The rural delivery system so strongly advocated by Republicans in the last Congress threatens the existence of the Olive post-office, and consequently the post-master was inclined to desert his party. He declared that he would not vote for Needham for Congress unless he were assured that the post-office would not be abolished. Mr. Shortridge argued with him for half an hour, using his most persuasive brand of eloquence, but without apparent effect. Other orators went at him but the old man was immovable.

"I voted for John C. Fremont," he said, "and I voted for Lincoln, and for Grant and for Hayes and for Garfield and for Blaine and for Harrison and for McKinley, but the post-office of Olive shall not be jeopardized by my ballot."

At this point State Senator Caldwell jumped upon a chair and in a most dramatic manner exclaimed:

"Take up Plymouth Rock and dash it into the bottomless sea, perish the Constitution, or tear down the flag, but spare the old post-office at Olive."

This burst of eloquence won the old man and he solemnly agreed to stay with his party.

Said a well known and daring belle to Ned Greenway, the other day:

"No one could ever accuse you of being bright, but you're awfully good natured."

And Ned's now telling the story himself.

Engaged on Probation

And now tattling Dame Gossip has it that Julius Ach is engaged to Miss Beatrice Sachs "on probation." The explanation given is that "probation" does not mean that young Ach has been recklessly sowing his wild oats, has put a curb on his pace and is now on his strictly good behavior. The tattlers declare "probation" is just another name for a "string," which the independent and self-possessed young lady has put upon her engagement. If within a year she meets a man who comes nearer her ideal of what a spouse should be she can conveniently pull the string and change her mind. Both the young people are very well known and both are handsomely endowed with the world's good goods, especially the lady in the case.

News from the East

The Harden Lake Crawfords are on their way to Italy, having set sail on the *Werra* from New York last week. Mrs. Harden Lake Crawford is a bride of the season, and should be easily identified. She was but a short time ago Annie Clay of Oakland. The Clay home in Fruitvale, "Level Lea," is one of the show-places across the bay. When the Crawfords return from abroad it is expected that the bride will

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

be made much of in Gotham's swim, her lineage being unquestionably the equal of her husband's. She had Henry Clay for a granduncle. He is a nephew of old Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt's second wife.

Miss Emma Rutherford, George Crocker's younger stepdaughter, did not return to New York with her mother, but remained in Leipsic. She has some talent as an artist and is pursuing her studies there. Miss Alice Rutherford will likely make a hit in the Gotham swim this winter and perhaps follow her cousin Mary's example in marrying while in her first season. Miss Rutherford is a young woman of strong character yet thoroughly womanly and charming, like her mother. The George Crockers will spend a part of the winter in San Francisco, and will probably entertain somewhat at the family residence in California street.

I often wonder if Mrs. Crocker ever looks back with regret upon her old life. She is now a society queen, but is perhaps not possessed of a greater number of real friends than when she was Mrs. Alexander Rutherford. Her home in Bush street, that little, old-fashioned and yet ornate one-story cottage, was humbler than her New York palace, but was not less hospitable. It was when a girl in Sacramento, at her own home, that Emma Hanchett first acquired those lessons in dispensing hospitality freely and graciously that have stood her in such good stead during her steady social rise.

Baron and Baroness von Castelli have taken the Slater house in Sixteenth street, Washington, D. C., for the winter. Mr. and Mrs. Reginald de Koven leased this house last season. The baron is a practicing physician and, if he succeeds in his profession, will remain permanently in Washington. Baroness von Castelli was Miss Alice Taylor, daughter of Peter Taylor, and she is a Californian by birth.

Charles Lyons **The London Tailor**

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

**Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building**

**Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block**

Next Week's Feast

The talk is all of evening frocks, coiffures and opera cloaks. Nothing like such a clatter of tongues over chiffons was ever before heard in San Francisco. The opening night of the grand opera promises a magnificent array of smartly gowned women. Last year the opera house was so cold that few women dared bare their necks to the draughts, but this year all that will be remedied. It is promised that the theatre shall be well warmed before society's triumphant entree en grande tenue. Last season, the palm for the most swagger costuming fell to Mrs. Joe Tobin, with Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels and her sister Marguerite not far behind. This season Mrs. Billy Irwin will likely outshine all the other women by the splendor of her gowns and jewels. Though I hear, also, that Mrs. de Young has brought some paralyzing frocks home from Paris.

New York vs. Chicago at the Opera

Word comes to me from New York that Gotham's inner circle was very much shocked over the way some Chicagoans clapped for their compatriot, Fanchon Thompson, upon the occasion of that young woman's recent grand operatic debut. It is bad form in New York to be enthusiastic over anything but your country. You can hooray for George Washington, or when the soldiers are parading Broadway, returning from the war, but you must never so forget yourself at a concert or the theatre. Many Chicago people took the journey east just to welcome Miss Thompson and they sent her wagon loads of flowers upon her opening night. The New Yorkers decidedly objected to the presence of the Chicagoans at their exclusive opera house, and made remarks afterwards about the cut of their clothes and their outspoken manners. But the men and women from the west did not care a rap for their smart cousins' estimate of them. They were there to give Fanchon Thompson the glad hand. And they gave it. As a New York critic described it "the Metropolitan had every theatre on the Bowery 'faded for noise.'"

Melba and Her Friends

Madame Melba is a great pet at Burlingame. Last year the devotion of the Martin brothers to the great cantatrice was so marked that it promoted newspaper discussion. The Martin boys did not care—it is a feather in one's chapeau to have captivated even the passing fancy of a woman so world renowned as Nellie Melba. The only thing the Blingum set bewails is that Melba did not come earlier, so that she could have attended the famous ball in the Carolan stables. But she has seen the stables and has been told all about the ball.

The Reason of Melba's Smile

They say one reason that Madame Melba is so gracious this season, and her smile so sweet, is that she is not to have Calve as a rival. Especially in Chicago is Calve beloved, and in New York Melba's admirers shrink in number when compared with those of Calve. There are more stories told about and around Calve, by the way, than have ever gone the rounds about the statuesque Melba. One of these was told by Clarence Andrews. It seems the Queen of Eng-

land, who is very fond of the opera of "Faust," was asking Tosti, the song-writer, how he thought Calve would "go" as Marguerite. Tosti was dubious.

"Un peu drop d'embonpoint pour ce role, Madame," he said.

"Cela n'empêche pas le sentiment," rebuked Her Majesty, glancing sidewise at her own plump proportions.

Melba Never Had the Honor

Somebody asked Calve one day, by the way, how it was that she happened to be such a favorite with the Queen.

"Oh, I'm sure I don't know," she answered, "unless it is because I am not acquainted with the Prince of Wales."

Calve and Albani, it is well known, are the only prime donne who have ever been asked to stay over night at Victoria's home. Usually, when an opera is sung at Windsor, a special train returns the singers to London after the performance. But Calve not only stayed all night but, upon one occasion, the Princess Beatrice lent the singer a pair of her own royal bed-slipppers. The only jewel Calve ever wears is a gold medallion with "V. R." in pearls as its inscription.

In Re Evening Dress

Here is a token to show the seriousness with which Society's imperious mandate of "full and rich evening dress for this occasion" is regarded by members of the fashionable world. Oakland realizes that its full dress plumage would be missed by the time it crosses the bay and reaches the houses. In order not to risk appearing in such plight amid so much gowned splendor and in order not to neutralize in any measure the harmony of the full dress effect in the parquette, boxes and loges, Oakland, in its plain travel attire, has decided to withdraw from those exposed positions and to sit by its "lonely" upstairs in the family circle. Among the fashionable folk who have taken season seats there and who have always been prominent in the full dress review downstairs are the H. M. A. Millers, the Kittredges, the McNears and the Goodalls.

Wheeler Differs from Jordan

The breach between Stanford and Berkeley is widening every day. Some months ago David Starr Jordan was the guest of the Knights of St. Patrick at a banquet. The other night Benjamin Ide Wheeler was the star speaker at a meeting of the British-American Union. Some months ago Jordan declared that the British Empire was going to the demnition bow-wows or words to that effect. The other night Wheeler declared that the British Empire was never so strong as it is today. He also said that in some ways the United States forms a true part of Great Britain. Professor Wheeler is qualified to become a full-fledged member of the British-American Union.

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

As soon as President McKinley learned that General Chaffee reached Peking he dispatched a case of Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve to the front.

Not Worth Boasting About

This is surely a degenerate city. It contains twenty-two thousand four hundred and nineteen voters who, if we are to believe the combined press and a large section of the pulpit, are in favor of a wide-open town bristling with all the vices that have from time to time invested loosely moraled communities. For several weeks prior to election the virtuous ministers and still more virtuous editors of the city were engaged in a battle against the adoption of an amendment to the charter which would enable pool-sellers to sell pools on contests between men. They denounced the proposed amendment as the most vicious piece of legislation that had ever been suggested in a community. They declared that the gamblers were intent upon debauching the young and making this city the resort of thugs and criminals of all sorts. Not a single voice was publicly raised in favor of the amendment and yet it was beaten by less than three thousand votes. Nearly one-half the voters of San Francisco have eloquently expressed their lack of confidence in both the press and pulpit. They have come to the conclusion that an air-tight town is not a pleasant place to live in. It is a trifle worse than a wide-open town.

An Impending Split

Jewish circles are likely to experience a lively shock in the near future. The domestic affairs of a very prominent tobacco merchant are at sixes and sevens and the cause is "another man." Everything is quite proper of course only the beautiful young wife has discovered that she made a serious mistake at the altar when she gave her heart into her husband's keeping. The tobaccoist is extremely wealthy but so is the "other man," besides he has youth on his side which the merchant has not. But with the young wife it is something more than a change from January to May. There has been no open rupture as yet in their handsome San Rafael residence, but the tea-tables claim to have it on the very best authority that the wife is already laying her lines for an early divorce. When it comes, the story, sure to be told in court, will only substantiate an old-time axiom in Dan Cupid's well-thumbed Book of Love.

How a Kindergarten was Saved

The life of the famous old Pioneer Kindergarten has been saved through the heroic exertions of Mrs. Sig. Stern and Mrs. Monteagle. The shade of Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper must be showering blessings on their heads from above. Some time ago the patrons of the old institution began to drop off and recently the funds ran very low. The point blank proposition of turning the little ones into the streets and closing the doors of the old institution was being discussed when Mrs. Stern and Mrs. Monteagle came to the rescue. The members present were stoutly opposed to raising funds by fairs, teas, bazaars, benefits or any begging device. The two young matrons said they would raise the money by a new list of members with annual dues. And they did. No one, after hearing their story, could refuse to join the membership roll and so the kindergarten tots have these two kind hearted and lovely matrons to thank for the maintenance of their school home.

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

Weedf out of Date

It is no longer good form to rush into weeds—even for blondes! Mourning garb is worn only by immediate members of the family. Evidently society is hugging this sensible mandate to its bosom. There are the Hopkins girls, for instance. The other day their grandmother, Mrs. Smith, passed away. Her grandchildren have not been compelled to veil themselves in crepe, thanks to this edict from the fountain-head of fashion. Instead Helen, now Mrs. Gus Taylor, can show off her gorgeous trousseau gowns, while Edna Hopkins is knee-deep in bridal finery for her coming marriage to Will Taylor. Georgie, the youngest sister, is still out of the engaged lists—owing to stern parental decree. But Fred McNear looks cheerful—perhaps he has discovered the hot-air persuasion necessary to melt papa's chill nay.

The Tobins are another family who have suffered a recent death. But under this new mandate, Mrs. Joe Tobin may swathe her long-drawn slimness in rainbow tints, if she choose. I understand that the Blair home, which the Joe Tobins have leased, will be the scene during the season of many of those delightfully novel affairs which Mae Tobin is so skilled in planning.

And Florence Breckenridge is to bud in the flower garden of girls. Her "coming out" has been a moot question, but the ayes, with Miss Florence at the head, have won. Mrs. Tevis, her grandmother, with whom she lives, has decided that Florence shall make her formal debut after Christmas. Miss Breckenridge told a friend the other day that she is going to look around for a wig and false set of teeth so as to be ready for a postponed coming out. However, she would have to wait many a year to need a wig and dentist's ware for she is still standing where the "brooks of womanhood and childhood meet."

The Popper Roorback

Max Popper dosed himself with headache powders on the morning after election. Max started out at the opening of the campaign to make a great flourish with his little hammer. From the housetops he proclaimed his intention to defeat Judge Lawlor, and as soon as it became generally known that the popular jurist had incurred the enmity of Buckley's ungrateful partner, his election was assured. Though Max failed to accomplish his purpose, he succeeded in getting himself most bitterly execrated. He should now take to the woods as he promised to do some years ago.



Jesse Moore

A A

WHISKEY

BEST ON EARTH

How Kahn Made a Hit

There is nothing like the glad-hand for effective campaign work. It was thought at one time that Dick Whelan was a Past Master in the art of extending it effectively, and that he was without a peer, but Julius Kahn has demonstrated that he is no tyro. During the campaign I was told by a voter of the Fourth Congressional district why Kahn "had a cinch" as he expressed it.

"Do you know what he did after the last election?" asked the voter.

I confessed that I was not familiar with Mr. Kahn's post-election itinerary.

"Well, sir," said the voter, "he retraced his footsteps over the entire district, shaking hands with every man that he had met during the campaign, and thanking him with tears of gratitude in his eyes for his support. You know Julius was an actor once and he can weep and smile with equal facility. He spent a whole day in the Union Iron Works thanking the mechanics, and they declare that he is the only man who ever expressed appreciation for their votes."

Caroline: I'd get married tomorrow if it were not for one thing.

Belle: And what is that?

Caroline: I can't get a husband.

Sample Bit of Expert Testimony

The Fraser case of Stockton has passed into slough city history, but the people of that burg are still discussing some of the interesting incidents of the madhouse scandal, not all of which were given publicity. The expert testimony of old Dr. Ruggles, who was one of the physicians who signed the commitment, was very amusing.

"Do you believe Miss Fraser to be insane?" he was asked by one of the commissioners.

"I do," he replied.

"Upon what do you base your opinion?"

"Upon the word of her father and brother."

"Have you any other reason?"

"Well—er—yes: I have been told—that is an old lady told me that she was told that Miss Fraser's grandmother was insane."

He has a Wife

Imbert de la Tour, one of the principals in the masculine contingent of the Grau grand opera company, has his wife with him on tour. De la Tour has never been to America before, and he felt somewhat timid about embarking for a strange land without his wife's protecting presence. M. de la Tour has a title in private life and is a great swell. He is short and dark and wears a moustache. Saleza, the head

tenor of the company, is also a married man. His wife will come over later on.

An Erroneous Assumption

To the voters of the Forty-first Assembly district I owe an apology and I hope they will consent to the cancellation of the indebtedness. Before election I declared that Judge Dibble was a man after their own hearts, and that it was useless to urge them to turn him down on the ground that his record was full of blow-holes. I considered that this assumption was warranted from the fact that they had re-elected him after their attention had been called to some of the peculiar transactions to which he had been a party. It now appears that they were not sufficiently well informed, and that I was laboring under a delusion. Mr. Dibble's political career has been brought to a close. He will now devote his attention to literature.

Now for the Senatorship

Before the election returns were all in the Republican politicians that haunt the Palace hotel began discussing the United States senatorship, and already there promises to be as bitter a fight two years hence over the toga as there was a year ago. Sam Shortridge is said to be hot on the trail of the job, and his friends are pointing with pride to the fact that he received a higher vote than any of the other Republican electors. It is said that he would make an excellent compromise candidate, being on terms of friendship with Mr. Spreckels and Mr. De Young as well as with the leading officials of the Southern Pacific company. But Scott of the Oregon has not lost hope. Indeed, it is said that the change in the management of the Southern Pacific company has made him stronger than ever, and that he is counting on the support of the Administration at Washington to pull him through.

Which do you think has been better advertised, Bryan's tongue or Roosevelt's teeth?

He was not a Good Salesman

Mrs. Salisbury's waffle wagon was not a witticism perpetrated by a would-be imitator of Mother Goose. It was a real wagon and it went to Cape Nome. A correspondent writes me from the north, however, that Mr. Salisbury, who substituted for his wife as waffle-vender, did not make a hit. The Nomites preferred their homemade slapjacks to the Salisbury waffles at twenty-five cents apiece. And now Mrs. Salisbury, whose sudden attack of pieds froids prevented her at the last moment from embarking for Alaska, says it is all Monroe's fault. He had no business tact. All her lessons in waffle-making from a local chef, and all the outlay on the outfit, went for naught. She wished she had sent up the patent sausage instead, that the chef recommended.

DR. CHARCOT'S FRENCH TREATMENT FOR THE NERVES

Is the best and most successful that has ever been discovered for weak nerves

WE ARE THE SOLE AGENTS ON THE PACIFIC COAST

THE GRANT DRUG COMPANY,

Send for Circular

33-40 Third Street, corner Stevenson

The Judiciary

Judges Daingerfield, Bahrs and Belcher are to retire from the Superior court on the first Monday in January and in consequence of the change in the personnel of the bench, one of the jurists now engaged in trying criminal cases will be assigned to civil business. Judge Graham will no doubt be assigned to one of the criminal courts and in all probability Judges Lawlor and Sloss will take up civil cases.

Why the Irvings Parted

An English actor now playing in this city tells an interesting story of why Henry Irving and his wife live apart. It appears that Irving married when he was very young and very poor. He did not know how averse his wife was to the stage until after they were married. She was in the habit of running down his profession and advising him to follow some other occupation. He stood her nagging for some years, and then they finally agreed to live apart. Meanwhile, Irving's fame was increasing in the provinces, and finally, late in the sixties, he was engaged to play Mathias in London. About that time a mutual friend of the Irvings was trying to effect a reconciliation. He brought them together on the day of the first performance of "The Bells." Mrs. Irving was then induced to waive her objections to the theatre and to witness her husband's performance. That night Henry Irving scored his greatest triumph. His reputation was made. Immediately after his performance he joined his wife. With a burst of enthusiasm he asked:

"What did you think of me tonight?"

"I don't think I ever saw you behave so foolishly before," was her withering reply.

Without another word Henry Irving left the house. That was in 1868, and they have been separated ever since.

Father Casey's Return

There is considerable speculation in Catholic church circles anent the prospective return of Rev. Father Casey, pastor of St. Peter's church. Father Casey has been enjoying a much needed rest for nearly a year and when he left the city Father Yorke was assigned to the vacant pastorate. Now the question that arises is where is Father Yorke to be located in the future? There is no more popular clergyman in this diocese than Father Yorke, and it is generally believed that he is destined to occupy a higher position than ever in the councils of the church on this coast.

Ella has a Rival

Julian Hawthorne has taken a leaf out of the book of the Poetess of Passion, and is giving his views on love. Ella Wheeler Wilcox's heart to heart talks on this absorbing subject are features of the *Examiner-Journal-American* syndicate every day, and are looked for by thousands of sentimentally inclined readers who would feel wretched if their daily food were omitted. Mr. Hawthorne replies to some advice Dr. Macdonald, of Washington, has lately been giving to the unmarried, and he gives the doctor much good-natured hot shot. Time was when love was such a delicate subject that it could only be touched upon by poets and novelists. Now that it has become so common that syndicate writers are employed to give their

views on it, and scientists are hired to dissect it for publication, the bloom has certainly fled from the rose.

The Week's Weddings

Cupid has been a great aid to Hymen this year. Frequently other forces come into play to bring about marriages, but this year nearly every marriage has had love as its motive. The most important wedding of the week, perhaps, on account of the bride's wide family connection on both sides of the bay, was that of Miss Jean Mary Hush, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Hush of Fruitvale, and Mr. Frank Richardson Wells of Vermont. The striking feature of this marriage was the absence of bridesmaids, but only a maid of honor, the bride's sister, Miss Florence Hush. The marriage of Miss Mabel Greene and Mr. John B. R. Cooper was celebrated quietly on Thursday, which date was also chosen by Miss May Hooper and Dr. George B. Somers for their wedding.

From Alameda comes the news of the marriage on Thursday of Miss Minnie Brown Pearce and Dr. Frank H. Paterson. The bride is the daughter of Judge and Mrs. E. Frank Pearce of San Juan, and a sister of Mrs. Harvey Howe Dana of Alameda. The bridegroom studied medicine in the universities of Germany for years, and for the past two years has followed his profession in San Juan.

FOR THE....

OPERA

The Dress Suit
The Tuxedo
The Inverness
The Tan Long Coat
The Raglan
The Cravanette

...AND...

All Correct Modes

—IN—

HABERDASHERY

AT

ROOS BROS.

28-37 Kearny Street

she Is Not in the Same Set

I hear that the heart of Mrs. W. P. Morgan is sad, and all the attention lavished upon her two charming daughters fails to dispel the gloom. And it is all because of young Horace Morgan, who has set his affections upon a young woman who is not of the swim. Miss Lillie Bowman is her name, and she is a very beautiful and winsome blonde. Her people are comfortably off and are indeed very good people, but they do not happen to be of the same social status as the Morgans. However, young Morgan intends to follow the dictates of his heart and it is whispered about that his marriage is to be an event of the very near future. And on the wedding-day it is expected that there will be an attack of hysterics in the house of Morgan.

Art and Music

A very interesting exhibition of water colors is being held this week, the works of John William Lawlor. Mr. Lawlor will go abroad soon to take up his permanent residence in Paris. He will be accompanied by his sister, Miss Lillie Lawlor, who has won not a little reputation in London and Paris as a charming drawing-room and concert singer. During Miss Lawlor's stay in town she has been asked to give a concert, but owing to a recent family bereavement she could not be prevailed upon to appear in public.

It Has Been Postponed

The marriage of Miss Lucy Jackson and Dr. Rothschild, which was to have been an event of the near future, has been indefinitely postponed owing to the recent death in the bride-elect's family.

Among the returned travelers from the Exposition is Reverend P. M. Gualco of Chico. The Reverend Gualco traveled quite extensively on the continent, spending a portion of the winter in Rome. After the Easter festivities he went to Munich, where he remained a month and thence went to Oberammagau, where he witnessed the Passion Play.

A Baby Journal

A new daily has made its appearance in this city. It is called the *Recorder* and is to be a daily record of proceedings in all the courts, and of the business of the Sheriff's, County Clerk's and County Recorder's offices. Several publications have attempted to cover this important field, but as they were in the hands of inexperienced newspaper men they were not of much value to lawyers, real estate agents or business men. The first issue of the *Recorder* has all the ear-marks of a well managed newspaper enterprise, and I predict for it a healthful patronage. The editor of the new daily is Sam Horton, one of the most capable newspaper men on the coast. The business manager is W. A. Heister, a son of the late Amos Heister, who was proprietor of the *Report* at the time of his death.

An Up-to-date Queen

Clement Scott's new publication, *The Free Lance*, is by all accounts up to date in the matter of personal interviews. The initial number contained a communi-

cation from Queen Natalie of Servia in which she appears to have freed her mind after the approved manner of the yellowest Sunday supplement upon the subject of her promising son and his elderly wife. Queen Natalie's lamentation is the old stereotyped cry—the wicked woman who has stolen my son. And after what the world knows of Alexander, one can but wish her joy of her bargain.

Hard on Authors

The publication of paragraphs setting forth the fabulous fortunes which accrue to authors from the publication of their novels, is not an unmixed blessing, at least in England, where it appears, the Tax Commissioners have acquired a habit of taking notes. When the writer-man neglects to make returns he is assessed according to popular rumor. Authors are not accountable for all the gossip concerning them, but at the same time it is obvious that too many of them, especially the second-rate ones, are eager to seize upon every opportunity to exploit themselves.

A Split in the Four Hundred

The press despatches have contained very little information about Oliver H. P. Belmont's candidacy for Congress in the thirteenth district of New York. No man was ever so bitterly opposed as was Mr. Belmont, but he won out with a handsome majority. Several days ago I received a breezy letter from an old Californian now residing in New York anent the candidacy of the husband of one of the Queens of the Four Hundred. "Society," he wrote, "is split wide open over this political battle in the thirteenth. The Vanderbilts and their clique have never forgiven Ollie Belmont for having alienated the affections of Willie K's wife. No Kentucky feud was ever more bitter than this one between two factions of the elite. The row between the Capulets and the Montagues was not more fiercely waged. And the bourgeoisie of the thirteenth is enjoying the mix-up. Barrels have been opened on both sides and sound money is flowing freely."



Paris Exposition 1900

The
Grand
Prize

— was awarded to —

DEWAR'S
SCOTCH
WHISKY

Highest Possible Award

Over 50 Gold Medals, Etc. at Former Expositions

SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD
Pacific Coast Agents

212-214 Market St.

Belmont Loses His Temper

The New York *Sun* took up the fight for the Vanderbilt faction and made some most bitter attacks upon the stepfather of the Duchess of Marlborough. The *Sun* urged that Belmont's opponent be elected cause he was a *man*, and when Belmont ridiculed the Republicans of New York for adopting a flower as an emblem, and pointed out that a flower was the favorite emblem of Imperialists, the *Sun* suggested that he might adopt the lily, which betokened purity of character. Belmont lost his temper several times during the campaign, owing to repeated references to his violations of the moral code. He incidentally made a fool of himself by becoming incensed against George P. Eustis, a member of the Knickerbocker, Meadowbrook, Racquet and Rockaway clubs. He is a nephew of the late James B. Eustis, Ambassador to France. Eustis was invited by the Republicans to do a little spellbinding in the thirteenth district and he accepted the invitation. Before going on the stump, however, he wrote a friendly letter to Belmont, saying: "I shall say nothing that I would not say before you jokingly in the club, and trust you will take what I say as it is meant—good naturedly."

Belmont as a Cad

Belmont was not in a mood to be joshed even good naturedly, and he proved himself a cad of the worst order by writing a most insulting letter, couched in bad English, to Eustis. From the tenor of the letter it was evident that he assumed that Eustis was seeking the favor of the Vanderbilts and the Astors. This is the letter:

"George Eustis, Esq., Knickerbocker Club, city:

"I received your note, and have also read the trash you have given for publication.

"Some men are supposed to have their price in either money, political preferment or of social advancement. I can understand the latter seems to be yours. That men should differ in politics is perfectly justifiable, but that they should resort to personalities is always to be regretted. I, myself, have avoided it; perhaps not so much from virtue as from the fact that my opponent has so little personality that there isn't anything to be said about him.

"You yourself, politically, can only claim standing from the position held by your late uncle, a Democratic Senator and Democratic Ambassador to France, with whom I have had many conversations. In all these conversations he always approved my course in supporting Bryan, and he would today, if alive, be actively supporting him also.

"I do not write this from any feeling that you can in any possible way injure me; on the contrary, I feel that whatever you do or say will help me, and as there are only a few days of the campaign left, I enclose my check for \$25 to pay your cab fare to all of the meetings you can get to.

"Yours truly,

Oliver H. P. Belmont."

A Startling Rumor

On the top of all this comes the rumor which has startled Newport, that Reginald Vanderbilt, the youngest son of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, has fallen in love with and is about to marry Miss Natica Rives, who is the daughter of Ollie Belmont and who was adopted by her stepfather, Mr. George L. Rives. This rumor has, indeed, a Romeo and Juliet flavor, and should make the Vanderbilt epidermis creep with horror. An alliance between the Vanderbilts and Belmonts at a time when the breach is widest would surely be a most distressing family entanglement. Miss Rives is a very charming young woman and will inherit a fortune.

A new dancing club, Los Amigos, has issued invitations for its first assembly, on the third Saturday of the month, in Golden Gate hail. The assemblies will be held every month.

Colonel Martin's Great Feat

If the Martin freres do not soon refrain from figuring in sensational episodes they will be suspected of having designs on the stage or the lecture platform. Scarcely had society ceased talking about how Peter Martin created a sensation in Chicago, when Walter Martin bobbed up at Blingum as the hero of a sensational runaway. It was last Saturday at the close of a hunt meet when Marie Wells, Marie Oge and Colonel Martin were returning to the club-house, that Miss Wells precipitated the runaway by cracking her whip. The three horses started down the road at a terrific gallop. The girls lost control of their mounts and Martin lost his hat, but behaved like the hero of a cavalry regiment. The mad dash continued for a mile during which the gallant colonel is said to have performed several marvelous feats of equestrianism that would have done credit to a circus performer. I have not been able to ascertain just what they were but at any rate I believe he succeeded in engaging the attention of the horses of his companions, and by the time they reached the club-house the animals were gazing in open-mouthed astonishment at the colonel. In their admiration for his skill they had forgotten all about the crack of Miss Wells' whip.

The children are having a feast of dolls, and incidentally drinking afternoon tea out of tiny tea-cups. This charming idea of a Dolls' Tea was evolved from the clever brain of a member of the Woman's Exchange. It is that worthy organization under whose patronage the festival is being held. It opened on Thursday, everybody being invited to attend whether owning a doll or not, and it will end today.

There is only one LEADERER and only one Hairdresser
The very latest hair styles and the very lowest price 25c.
Switches, \$1.00 up.

Quintonica
Hair Tonic 35c. a bot.
Foamo Shampoo 5c. pkg.

G. LEADERER

123 Stockton St.

Miss May Hunt

Fashionable * Millinery

Ladies, Misses and Children's Hats Trimmed and Remodeled

239 Powell Street

Cor. Geary

1st Floor, Room 12

WHEN THE DAILIES FLASHED THE NEWS

Scene: Convenient hole among bales on hay wharf; there assembled Slim Pete, Six-Days Sam, Duval Dalgetty, Hit-the-Pipe, Llewelyn McGlue and a growler ostentatiously displayed.

Slim Pete (scanning the newspapers on the night of the election): Here's everything plain 's print. (Reads from one) Red light, McKinley elected; red bomb, McKinley carries California; blue light, Bryan elected; blue bomb, Bryan carries California. (Reads from another) Bryan carries New York, gorgeous green bomb; McKinley carries New York, radiant red bomb; Bryan elected, pure white bomb; McKinley elected, brilliant blue bomb. (Reads other paper, etc.) (To Hit-the-Pipe) Now, Hit-the-Pipe, you're on to th' easiest snap in your easy life for one-third this growler. Get up on that there bale er hay outside an' when ye see brilliant blues an' radiant reds begin sailin' aloft paintin' de sky wid election returns just break yer pipes an' whistle the figgers down to us here restin' easy. Sabe?

Hit-the-Pipe (dreamily laying down the growler after carefully absorbing his one-third share): Yep; but is it goin' to be done jess as them there papers say it is?

Slim Pete (decisively): If they don't we stop our subscriptions and we'll vox populi 'em with nothin' but kicks. Skip, an' tell us what them bombs is sayin'!

Hit-the-Pipe (dubiously): Um-yep, but how long 'm I to keep me lamps on dem bloomin' bombs?

Slim Pete: Till we know if its Bill McKinley or Bill Bryan or any old Bill whatever what "hands out" at de White House. Vamos. (Betakes himself to cards with the others.)

[Hit-the-Pipe gathers up the various newspapers and climbs unsteadily to his perch on the bales above, where he begins laboriously to scan the varied information in them regarding red fires, blue bombs, etc.]

Hit-the-Pipe (dazedly clutching his papers as the red globe and incandescents flash out over the door of the "Tommy Atkin's" saloon, one block distant): Red light; McKinley—um—er—he's got something sure.

Slim Pete: (as he loses his pedro, fiercely) What—a pain?

Hit-the-Pipe (his eyes blinking with a nervous jolt and another convulsive clutch at the papers as the green globes and incandescents flash out in front of the "Erin's Isle," two blocks above): Green light; Bryan—waal—no, Mac—I mean O'Donnell leads. Hi, wait!

[Red lights, white lights and rockets fired by enthusiasts begin to flash up above and around the newspaper buildings.] Hit-the-Pipe (starting up wildly and becoming rattled as he madly glares at the papers and the pyrotechnic painted sky): Red, green, blue, yellow. Hi-yi, there's hellthings to pay. Everybody, everything runnin' ahead an' Roosevelt an' de Rough Riders is rippin' all over the returns. Hi, come up quick an' see um.

[The sky bursts into a kaleidoscope of varied colors as each paper tries to beat its rival on giving the returns. The stock of red fire suddenly catches light on one tower and paints the heavens a lurid hue as it goes off in smoke. The cataclysm of pyrotechnics knocks Hit-the-Pipe completely off his perch and he disappears below, buried in papers and the confused

arms and legs of the embroiled card players.]

Six hours later the big thunder storm of Wednesday morning breaks tumultuously over the city. Grand flashes of lightning followed by terrific claps of thunder and downpour of rain in torrents.

Hit-the-Pipe (goggled-eyed and in a cataclyptic state, peering cautiously out from behind a hay bale): Hi, pards, Wooley's got it, sure, an' there's nothin' but water. Lay low; no duffer paper said Wool— (terrific clap of thunder cuts him short and the floods descend. His white face drops out of sight and a general groan ascends.)

—The Hobo.

AUTUMN LEAVES.

The summer's sunny hours are told upon the swaying trees

In golden rosaries of leaves, flung to the crisp-
ing breeze

That twirls him lightly in the face of all the
busy world,

To bid the world look up before the summer's
glory's furled.

Then slowly, one by one, they're counted by
Time's giant hand,

And each one tells of sunshine showered on the
pulsing land;

Tell's how poppies drunk their fill of it, grew
drowsy, fell asleep,

And left the roses blushing for the bit they tried
to keep;

Tells of morning's amber tintings to tides of
crimson turned,

Tells of the singing June-tide, of sweet nights
that glowed and burned;

Of warm lips that stooped to whisper, of hearts
leaned close to hear.

Of all the fierce, sweet pain of life that's crowded
in a year.

And autumn hearts grow wistful for the sum-
mer nearly done—

Then Time's hand snaps the rosary; the leaves
drop, one by one.

L. Clare Davis.

Our Society Blue Book

For Season of
1900-1901

IS NOW BEING COMPILED

The names, addresses, reception days, and residence, telephone numbers, will be arranged alphabetically and numerically by streets, similar to the New York, Chicago, Boston and Philadelphia Blue Books.

This year's edition will also contain the leading Clubs, with addresses of members; Theatre Diagrams, Hotel Guests, Suburban Residents, and Classified Shopping Guide, etc.

Address all communications to

CHAS. C. HOAG

Editor and Publisher
225 Post street, San Francisco

The Parricide

It was only the other day that I learned the reason of my blindness. I had been told, by my mother and the nurse who had attended me in childhood, that I was not born blind.

I heard the nurse talking one day to the gardener.

"Yes," she said, "I was sick with the horror of it for an instant. I was giving the baby his bath when all at once I looked at his face—and screamed aloud. One of his eyes had dropped out, quite out. The socket was empty."

I listened with both ears intently fixed to catch more of the conversation. But I did not connect myself with the infant of my nurse's story.

"Oh, yes," I heard her say, after some whispered sentences I could not catch, "a bad man—utterly bad."

They had told my mother that when I was a few years older I should probably regain the sight of one eye. But in my childhood, I could remember nothing but utter darkness.

My dear mother's kindness was ever about me. She read to me, sang to me, played with me. When I was eight or nine, she taught me the alphabet and then how to read, in the book of raised letters for the blind. I scarcely felt my infirmity.

When I was twelve, I was taken abroad to a celebrated oculist. An operation was performed upon my left eye—the right eye was hopelessly gone; nothing could have brought back the sight to that.

The operation was but partially successful. Thereafter instead of total darkness it was for me to be twilight—just a glimmering of the sun.

"A case like this is rarely curable," I heard the oculist say to my mother.

"Oh, I know, I know," she answered, and I could distinguish the tears in her voice.

"The man should be cursed who dared—" began the oculist, but my mother interrupted him.

"Oh, don't," she said, "for you would curse me also, who married—"

"Ah, but you did not know," he said, "this is where parents are to blame."

I did not comprehend a word of their discourse then, but I understood it afterwards.

And I never forgot:

"The man should be cursed," was what the great oculist had said.

My greatest grief was when my mother died. For days afterward I could not see at all, for weeping. Utter night, with no glimmering of sunlight, was about me. If it had not been for my old nurse, who came to me in my affliction, I should have died of grief and loneliness.

"If your father could but see you—oh, if I but had him here!" she exclaimed one day.

"My father?" I said in surprise, "why, I have no father."

She hastily recovered herself.

"No, poor boy, you have no father—but God," she said.

I was too dazed and grief-stricken to press her for explanation, and indeed nothing was real to me in the days that followed but my mother's loss.

It was later that I came to comprehend what it was to be shut out from the world by an even deeper affliction than a loving parent's loss. To look upon everything through one shaded spectacle! To see everything gray, where others saw it golden!

I was blind, or nearly so.

Fortunately for me, I was not compelled to work for my living. Not then, at least. Regularly every month a sum was placed at my guardian's disposal for me. I was enabled to have masters to educate me. I took music lessons and in piano and organ attained fair accomplishment.

It was well, for at the age of twenty-one my allowance ceased.

"I am to receive no more money for you," explained my guardian, "your father has failed in business and can no longer support you."

"Ah," I said, "and so I have a father! No one ever told me that before."

My guardian responded hastily:

"It was a slip of the tongue. I was wrong. You have no father. You lost him when—you were an infant."

"Oh, you might as well tell me the truth," I said, "I am old enough to know all. Tell me: am I an illegitimate child?"

"God forbid!" he replied, "oh, no, indeed, your mother was a saint on earth if there ever was one."

"And my father—is he a saint, too?"

"The devil!"

He bit his lip as if something absurd in my observation had caused him to check a laugh on the verge of emission.

"No doubt you're right," I responded in answer to his exclamation, "only a devil could have been guilty of deserting my mother."

"You mistake," he interpolated, "it was she who left him."

And then he told me that a few months after my birth something occurred that caused my mother to leave my father forever. She was a young and pretty woman, and he very wealthy and by no means old. The separation had caused some talk but it soon died away. My father had always provided handsomely for his wife and child. He would probably still be remitting my monthly allowance only that his fortune had finally flown away.

Back to my memory came the conversation I had overheard between my nurse and the gardener when I was a child. A train of circumstances, causes and effects, ranged itself before my mind's eye.

"My father is the cause of my blindness," I said aloud.

He stared at me, uncomprehending for a moment. Then he answered:

"I never studied the question myself, but that is what the doctors say. You see, a man who had led a gay life like your father should never have had children."

"He should never have married at all," I answered.

In a fever of rage against the world, myself and my parents, I left him.

I had no difficulty in securing a position as organist in a church situated in the suburbs of the city. The salary was small, and I had to teach to eke out an existence. But all this was pleasant to me. I loved music and my pupils interested me. One of them, a charming girl, I grew to love.

She loved me, too, in spite of my blindness. Perhaps I did wrong, but we were married. We had children.

Then she died; my dear Mary passed away. I had no longer any heart for my work. I was careless with my pupils and they left me. My intermittent attendance at choir practice lost me my position.

Blind, penniless and with my three children dependent upon me, I had no place to turn. Is it any wonder that we became beggars?

One day, in the streets of an eastern city where we had wandered, my twilight vision fell upon a man well-dressed and handsome, accompanied by a beautiful young woman.

One of my children held out her hand for the customary penny. The gentleman brushed her roughly aside, but his companion spoke quickly and gently:

"Oh, Lionel, give the child some money. See how poor she looks."

The name caught my ear. "Lionel"—it was my name and, as my guardian had told me, it was my father's also. Lionel is a common enough name. In this case, something told me that this Lionel and myself were not complete strangers to each other.

I followed the gentleman until he passed into a fashionable house far up town. I asked a policeman who lived there. His answer was, "Mr. Lionel Dare, the gent you see just go in."

"And the lady?"

"Oh, she's something at the Casino," he said, "spose you'd like to cut him out, eh?"

How dared he, who had blasted my mother's life, be permitted to associate with other women? Would not the curse of his past follow all he touched?

I could not tear myself from his doorstep. A great red light burned before my obscured vision. A huge clot of blood seemed to be forming in my brain. What had been twilight was now a mass of flame. Everything looked red to me, and through the redness gleamed the face of a man.

A stupendous frenzy possessed me.

The man was my father. I, his son, the son whom he should never have begotten, the innocent being cursed by another's sin, was a beggar before his door.

* * * * *

The prisoner's manuscript ends here. The insanity that evidently inspired a blind beggar to murder a prominent New York club man saved the murderer from the gallows.

—The *Atavist*.

A REPENTANT SINNER

The friends of Count Leo Tolstoy believe that they have discovered the cause of his excommunication from the Russian church, in his latest story, "A Repentant Sinner." Following is a translation of the story:

"There once dwelt on the earth a man sixty-six years old. He had lived his entire life without virtue and without repentance. And this man became sick, and still he did not repent. And when death approached and his last hour had come he prayed:

"Lord, as Thou didst pardon the thief on the cross, pardon me."

"After he had spoken he gave up the ghost, and his spirit, beloved of God, had faith in the mercy of the Creator and soared to the threshold of Paradise. And the sinner knocked suppliantly for entrance into heaven. From behind the gates came a voice saying:

"Who knocks at the gate of Paradise? How did he live on earth?"

"The voice of the judge replied, enumerating all the sins of the man. There was not one virtue to his credit. And the voice from behind the gate said:

"Sinners cannot enter the portals of heaven. Depart."

"But the man said: 'Lord, I hear Thy voice, but I have never seen Thy face, and I do not know Thy name.'

"And the voice replied: 'I am Peter the Apostle.'

"And the sinner said: 'Have pity on me, Peter. Remember the weakness of men and the great heart of God. Were you not a disciple of Christ? Was it not you who received the doctrines from His lips? You have had the example of His life. Oh, remember! He was in trouble and asked you three times not to sleep, but to pray; and you slept because your eyelids were heavy with sleep, and thrice He came and found you asleep. Even so have I done. Recall also that you renounced Him three times before Caiaphas, after promising Him thrice never to deny Him. This also have I done. You will not keep me out of heaven, will you?"

"And the voice died away behind the gates of Paradise. At the same instant the sinner ceased knocking, for the gates of heaven opened. But another voice was heard from behind an inner door, which demanded:

"Who is this man, and how did he live on earth?"

"Once more the voice of the accuser replied, enumerating all the sins of the man.

"And there was not a single meritorious action to his credit. And the voice replied from behind the inner door:

"Depart. So ignoble a sinner cannot live among us in Paradise."

"And the man said: 'Lord, I hear Thy voice, but I have never seen Thy face, nor do I know Thy name.'

"I am the royal prophet David."

"The sinner did not despair. He did not recede, but said:

"Have pity on me, King David. Remember the weakness of man and the large heart of God. God loved you. He gave you a place above other men. You had everything—royalty, glory, gold, favorites, and children. But, from the infinite height of your position you saw the wife of a poor man. Sin surrounded you. You yielded to temptation and you took the wife of Uri, and delivered her husband to the avenging sword of the Ammonites. You, the king, took from the poor man his last ewe. Even so have I done. And remember how you repentantly said: 'I remember my sins, and I repent of them.' Even so have I done, and surely you will not bar the door of heaven for me."

"And the voice died away from behind the inner door of heaven. At that moment the sinner ceased knocking, for the door was opened half way. Then a third voice came from behind the door, and said:

"Who is this man and how did he live on earth?"

"And for the third time the voice of the accuser replied, enumerating the man's sins without recounting a single virtue. And the voice replied:

"Get thee hence! Such sinners cannot enter the kingdom of heaven."

"And the man said: 'I hear thy voice, but I have never seen thy face and I do not know thy name.'

"And the voice replied: 'I am John the Evangelist, the favorite disciple of Christ.'

"At that the sinner rejoiced, and said: 'Now, they surely cannot keep me out. Peter and David let me enter because they knew the weakness of human nature and the great heart of God. You, John, will surely let me enter, because you are filled with love. Was it not you, O, John the Evangelist,

who exclaimed in your lifetime: 'God is love, and who does not love cannot know God'? Was it not you who in your weakness but repentance exclaimed: 'Brothers, love ye one another?' How will you then refuse me, how will you deny me entrance? Either renounce what you have said, or love me and open for me the inner door of heaven."

"And the door opened wide and John the Evangelist embraced the sinner, and allowed him to enter the kingdom of heaven."

—The Reader.

WHY SHE STAYED.

A Ballad of Bohemia, Showing how a Coup d'Etat Saved an Artist's Genius from being Relegated to Oblivion Through the Lack of Funds

I posed for Daubs as Venus fair,
I posed as Phryne, naughty;
Andromeda, with flowing hair,
Helen, with aspect haughty.
In sitting pose, and standing up,
Back views, reclining nudely;
Lucrezia, with the poisoned cup—
Daubs limned his nudes not crudely.

He was an artist, painted scenes,
Sketches impressionistic;
To pose for him was, by no means,
A job sinecuristic.
I saw no pay, though days went by,
My landlady was humming;
And so I asked the reason why
No wages were forthcoming.

"I paint for glory," so Daubs said,
In answer to my pleading.
"But glory'll not," said I, "buy bread,
Sure, glory's not good feeding."
I boldly then declared a strike
Until I got my money.
Daubs sighed and said: "Couldn't you like
Me just a little—honey?"

He then and there gave me a kiss,
Salute impressionistic;
He knew his art, he did not miss—
Oh, it was realistic!
And then he said he loved me well,
And hoped that I would tarry
Until we'd finished La Gazelle—
'Twould then be time to marry.

I'm posing as Madonna now,
This cherub, fair and chubby,
Is but our third, he has the brow
Of Daubs, my gifted hubby.
My life is one of perfect bliss,
And I give thanks quite often
For that impressionistic kiss,
That caused my heart to soften.

A LOSING WAGER.

Yes, I'm wearing my last year's hat:
Is there anything funny in that?
If you'd bet on the wrong candidate
Would that new derby cover your pate?

—The Politician.

Dramatic World

At the Show This Week

COLUMBIA—"Oliver Goldsmith"—Refined and charming.
CALIFORNIA—"Whose Baby Are You?"—amusing without being risqué.

ALCAZAR—"Lost Paradise"—pathetic but pleasing.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"The Divorce Colony"—not up to its author's reputation.

TIVOLI—Repertory grand opera.

ORPHEUM—Vaudeville.

At the Playhouses

They are giving an excellent production of "Lost Paradise" at the Alcazar this week, and I know of no play that can better show off a company's metal and mettle than this strong drama by De Mille. Mr. Montaine, Mr. Hall and Mr. Scott give very faithful characterizations of the leading male roles, Mr. Emery and Mr. Arper coming very closely after. Miss Ada Lewis as Cinders at "the Works" has a congenial part and all the other feminines are well cast.

The Tivoli has disappointed in regard to the production of "Falstaff," which was to have been given this season. The old "Carmen" and the aged "Aida" proved such drawing cards that "Falstaff" was not found necessary.

The new Frawley comedy, "The Divorce Colony," was exceeded by its expectation. It is not so good as the plays its author has put forth before.

The little skit at the California, "Whose Baby Are You?" is cleanly funny. It struck me, in its advance notices, that it might be a revival of "Little Tuppitt," but it wasn't. This baby was quite new.

A Benefit

There is going to be a great program at the benefit for the charity fund of the Theatrical Managers of San Francisco. This association does an immense amount of good, in a quiet way without fuss or red tape. It aids the sick and buries the dead of the theatrical profession. Every theatre in town will send representatives to the benefit, the best of the Orpheum's vaudevilles, some of the principals of the Grau company, one act of Hoyt's "A Stranger in New York," an act of "Madame Butterfly," songs by members of Frank Daniels' company and other visiting attractions. Tickets will be one or two dollars, according to location of seats. An invitation has been extended to Mrs. Elizabeth Saunders, the veteran actress, to attend the benefit.

Next Week's Operas

The preparations are complete for the short season of grand opera to be given at the Grand Opera House by the Maurice Grau opera company, beginning on Monday evening. For once a manager's boastful language can be indorsed verbatim. The company that will appear in this city will, in truth, be the largest and most complete operatic organization that has ever been brought to this country. Among the singers to be heard here during this engagement are such famous artists as Melba, Gadschi, Nordica, Suzanne Adams,

Susan Strong, Fritz Scheff, Louise Homer, Rosa Olitska, Schumann-Heink, Van Dyck, Saleza, Dippel, Imbart de La Tour, Cromonini, Campanari, Bertram, Bispham, Scotti, Blass, Journet, Plancon and Edouard de Reszke. A slight modification has been made in the program of the first week and "The Flying Dutchman" will be sung on Friday evening instead of Saturday. "Lohengrin" will be given on Saturday evening. The corrected list of operas to be given during the first week and the artists who are to appear in them is as follows: Monday, "Romeo et Juliette," with Melba, Bridewell, Bauermeister, Edouard de Reszke, Plancon, Bars, Sizes, Gillibert, Dufriche, Maseiro and Albert Saleza, conductor, Sig. Mancinelli; Tuesday, "Tannhauser," with Gadschi, Olitska and Susan Strong, Van Dyck, Blass, Bars, Hubbenet, Muhlmann, Viviani and Bertram, conductor, Mr. Walter Damrosch; Wednesday, "Aida," with Melba, Bauermeister and Louise Homer, Scotti, Plancon, Journet, Maseiro and Imbart de la Tour, conductor, Sig. Mancinelli; Thursday, "Faust," with Melba, Bauermeister, Olitska, Sleza, Campanari, Dufriche and Plancon, conductor, Mancinelli; Friday, "Der Fliegende Hollander," with Gadschi and Olitska, Dippel, Blass, Bars and Bertram, conductor, Damrosch; Saturday afternoon, "Lucia di Lammermoor," with Melba, Bauermeister, Scotti, Bars, Journet, Maseiro and Cremonini, conductor, Mancinelli; Saturday evening, "Lohengrin," with Nordica and Schumann-Heink, Van Dyck, Bertram, Muhlmann and Edouard de Reszke, conductor, Damrosch. The



SUZANNE ADAMS as Marguerite in "Faust"

various operas are to be presented with the same scenery used at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York and with a large chorus, ballet and orchestra. The unusually large sale of seats indicates the great interest that is taken in the first engagement of the Maurice Grau opera company in San Francisco.

The Grand Opera House will be the home of grand opera for the next three weeks, opening Monday night.

The California will be given up to music for two weeks, beginning tomorrow. The Royal Marine band of Italy will be the attraction. Haverly's Mastodon minstrels will follow.

The Alcazar will have the A. M. Palmer success, "His Absent Boy" as its attraction next week, an amusing farce. Miss Lilla Convere, the theatre's new leading lady, will make her first appearance on November nineteenth. Harry Braham will also join the company on that date. Many new plays were secured by Manager Belasco for the Alcazar and new Central theatre during his late Eastern trip.

The sixteenth and last week of the Tivoli grand opera season will be given up to The Masked Ball, Ernani and Mignon. Collamarini will sing the title role of the Thomas opera. Tomorrow night Carmen will be sung for the last time. On Monday, November nineteenth "The Jolly Musketeer" will open the comic opera season. Edward Webb, comedian, and Tenbrook Dale, baritone, will be the new members of the company which will include Helen Merrill, Gracie Orr, Annie Meyers, Ferris Hartman, Tom Greene and other "old favorites."

Anna Boyd has decided to enter vaudeville and next week will be the head line attraction on the Orpheum's new bill. Miss Boyd needs no introduction to San Francisco theatre-goers. She is probably one of the most popular comedienne on the stage and will enter vaudeville with a series of specialties which will insure her a warm welcome. Miss Boyd has had a number of handsome gowns and costumes built for this occasion and will sing some songs specially written for her vaudeville debut. Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hiatt will present a musical comedieta entitled "An Operatic Rehearsal," in which Mr. Hiatt will introduce his famous ballad, "Say You'll Be Mine." Twin-star with Miss Boyd will be "Billy" Hynes. The Orpheum saw Billy at the recent California club benefit, his engagement followed and now Mr. W. J. Hynes, monologist, will make his professional debut in a city populated entirely by his very good friends. The Dunham family, Jessie Couthoui, Dolan and Lenharr, Norah Bayes and Prella's talking dogs will remain.

Frank Daniels in "The Ameer" is sure to crowd the Columbia for the two weeks of his engagement. This is the third opera in which Daniels has appeared under the management of Kirke La Shelle. Victor Herbert is the composer; his music is ever original and in "The Ameer" it is said to be positively unique. Some of his choral effects are described as surpassing anything he has ever done, while the music with which he has clothed Daniels' topical songs is reputed to excel even that fascinating and never-to-be-forgotten "Tattooed Man." The libretto comes from the hands of Fred M. Ranken, author of the Bostonians' new opera, "The Smugglers," and Kirke La Shelle, author of "The Princess Chic." That Daniels is one of the very funniest men on the stage today is everywhere admitted. The support numbers sixty people. Helen Redmond, Kate Uart, Norma Kopp and Will Danforth are still with him. There are also in the cast, Rhys Thomas, Owen Westford and William Corliss.

A New York concert hall recently announced on its program "The Quo Vadis Two-Step" and a three-and-nine-cent store in Eighth avenue advertises a "Quo Vadis Safety clasp." There is an old saying that "A fool is never alto-

 Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents. 102 Eddy Street

AMUSEMENTS

Orpheum

Anna Boyd Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hiatt W. J. Hynes
Dunham Family Jessie Couthoui Dolan and Lenharr
Prella's Talking Dogs Norah Bayes

Reserved Seats, 25c; balcony, 10c; opera chairs and box seats, 50c.
Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

★TIVOLI★

Curtain Rises at
8 p. m. sharp.

Last Time, Sunday Night, "CARMEN"

Monday, November 12th, Begins the 16th and Last Week of the
Grand Opera Season

Monday and Saturday Nights, "BALLO IN MASCHERA"

Wednesday and Friday Nights, "ERNANI"

Salassa, Castellano, Barbareschi, Ferrari, Poletini, etc.

Tuesday, Thursday, Sunday Nights, Saturday Matinee, "MIGNON"

Collamarini as "MIGNON" Russo, Repetto, Nicolini, etc., etc.

Monday, Nov. 19th. Opening of the Comic Opera Season Stupendous
Production of the Great Comic Opera "THE JOLLY MUSKETEER"

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents

Telephone, Bush 9

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

* *

'Phone Main 254

Week of November 12th

For a hearty Laugh - - - SEE

"HIS ABSENT BOY"

A. M. Palmer's Most Comical Success

Matinees Saturday and Sunday Seats by Phone or Mail 6 days in advance

Prices reserved six days ahead

Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50c

COLUMBIA

THE
LEADING
THEATER

Beginning Next Monday, November 12th

Every Night—Matinee Saturday

FRANK DANIELS

Supported by his entire New York Company of sixty people
Presenting his new comic opera hit

"THE AMEER"

Music by Victor Herbert, composer of "The Idol's Eye" and

Prices: \$ 1, 75, 50, 35 and 25c.

"The Wizard of the Nile"

California

THE
POPULAR
HOUSE

Commencing

Sunday Afternoon

November 11th

Two Weeks, Matinees Saturday and Sunday

The Musical Novelty of the Decade

"THE ROYAL MARINE BAND OF ITALY"

The Greatest Organization of its kind in the World 55 Artists, All Soloists
Rendering Classical and Popular Music and Complete Acts from Operas

Popular Prices 75, 50 and 25c.

Matinees, 50 and 25c

The Typewriter Exchange

Most Complete Stock of

SECOND-HAND MACHINES

OF ANY HOUSE IN THE TRADE

Full Line of Supplies

Machines Shipped Subject to Inspection

536 California St.

Phone Main 266

San Francisco

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

gether a fool till he learns Latin," so there is still hope for the brilliant minds who conceived of this method of naming. It may be, however, a case of counting on the ignorance of the multitude, for as Tacitus hath it, "the unknown is always impressive."

Sweet Maggie Moore

When Maggie Moore appeared at the California in that very Irish play that was written for her, as a setting for her own little specialties, I remarked that vaudeville was the place for her. And in vaudeville Maggie Moore was finally induced to appear. Her Irish songs, so sweet and tender, are as charming as ever, and appeal to the most refined auditor. She has been warmly received at the Orpheum, as has also her clever niece, Miss Osgood Moore. This young girl is one of the most graceful dancers I have ever seen. She is as agile as a fawn, and every move is full of supple grace. Her beauty of face and figure naturally add to the spectator's pleasure.

A Rustling Press Agent

This bit of press agent copy is certainly the brightest thing for its size that has ever come my way. It runs: "Frank Daniels is putting in his spare time writing a musical burlesque of Hamlet. His paraphrasing of the immortal 'to be or not to be' soliloquy is pronounced, by those who have read it, to be the most excruciating bit of comic writing that has come from this inimitable comedian's pen. Mrs. Daniels, who is a composer of much merit, is composing the music. Three acts of the tragedy have been completed and it is the expectation of both that they will finish the entire work by the new year." Mr. Daniels must have developed a hidden mine of mental culture in his old age, else his press agent is giving him a "josh." The "funny little man" always said he never could write a word, that is, a literary word. But perhaps he has been taking lessons. And as for Mrs. Daniels, this composing business may be a new fad of hers. Unless the genial Frank has had some recent changes in his household, Mrs. Daniels is the same lovely little woman who is known to the stage world as Bessie Sanson. In Daniels' greatest and earliest success, "Little Puck," Bessie Sanson was his chief support. She was then celebrated for her dimples, her delicious gurgling giggle, her sweet singing and neat dancing. Later, she left the stage and started raising a family. Possibly her talent for composition was evolved through the necessity of warbling impromptu cradle songs.

Two new songs are lately from the pen of Jas. T. Brymn with words by W. S. Estren. "My Clo'" has been successfully sung by Marguerite Cornille at Cherry Blossom Grove, the New York roof garden, and "Say Lize, Will You Be My Honey" has won popularity in "The Telephone Girl," being sung by Mabel Hite. Both are very good with just enough story in the words to make them catchy, while the melody is above the ordinary. They are from the publishing house of the Windsor Music company. The same company has also issued a new waltz, "Knights of the Cross," by Paul Cohn. While there is nothing strikingly original in the composition it has a pretty swing and is within the compass of the ordinary piano-player, being of but medium difficulty.

—The Playgoer.

RACING! RACING! RACING!

California Jockey Club

Winter Meeting, 1900-1901, Nov. 3d to Nov. 17th, Inclusive.

OAKLAND RACE TRACK

Racing Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Rain or shine.

Five or more races each day.

Races start at 2:15 p. m. sharp.

Ferry-boats leave San Francisco at 12 m. and 12:30, 1:00, 1:30, 2:00, 2:30 and 3:00 p. m., connecting with trains stopping at the entrance to the track. Buy your ferry tickets to Shell Mound. Last two cars on train reserved for ladies and their escorts. No smoking. All trains via Oakland Mole connect with San Pablo avenue electric cars at Seventh and Broadway, Oakland. Also all trains via Alameda Mole connect with San Pablo avenue electric cars at Fourteenth and Broadway, Oakland. These electric cars go direct to the track in fifteen minutes.

Returning—Trains leave the track at 4:15 and 4:45 p. m. and immediately after the last race.

THOMAS H. WILLIAMS JR., President.

R. B. MILROY, Secretary.

THE
FRANCIS-VALENTINE CO.
PRINTERS.

103-109 Union Square Ave. San Francisco

Telephone Main 382

SHOW WORK A SPECIALTY

FOR HIGH-CLASS BOOK AND MAGAZINE WORK

A strong, clean, clear quality is always desirable.

This is why "Albion" book is used in this issue.

BONESTELL & CO.,

PACIFIC COAST AGENTS

401-403 Sansome Street

San Francisco

CORYZA How stopped

If you have coryza or la grippe you ought to know about and send at once for the new scientific treatment for colds—Mendels Dynamic Tabules—(called dynamic from their energy). They crowd a week's ordinary treatment into twelve hours and abort the very worst of colds or coughs over night. If you question this ask Barclay Henley the eminent attorney. Ask Herman Waldeck of Herman Waldeck & Co. the big Clay street jobbers. Ask Wm. H. Mills of the Southern Pacific Company and many others of our leading citizens. Analytic laboratories are not behind in original research and new agents are being announced rapidly. Quinine, cough syrups &c. are ten years behind. Colds and coughs do not now have to be endured. They can be aborted—not by old medicaments but by the new. As the Dynamic Tabules are new they may not be yet at your druggists. If not you will find them at the No Percentage Pharmacy, 949 Market street, and Mendel's Pharmacy, cor Washington and Broderick.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"

Moise's

ARTISTIC

RAISED LETTER

SIGNS

Ladies Tailor Made Suits, latest designs. Guaranteed perfect fit, big stock to select from. Liberal credit M. Rothschild, 526 Sutter St.

The Automobile

They Will be the Fashion

The Electric Cab and Delivery Company of San Francisco is meeting with very flattering success in its efforts to interest business men and users of cabs in the proposed new service which is shortly to be inaugurated here. Many of the leading hotels will discontinue the use of the 'bus service they are now using, replacing it with the electric tally-ho coaches which the new cab company is to furnish. The new company will also take charge of many of the largest stores, giving to each one electric delivery wagons, with the names of the respective stores painted thereon. The vehicles are all being specially made for this city, in order to overcome our poor thoroughfares and steep hills. The Riker people, who have been allotted the contract for supplying the vehicles, have the reputation for making the best electric carriage on the market and they propose turning over to the Electric Cab Company vehicles that will meet every possible requirement. In regard to location, the company has not yet come to a definite decision, but the site in Eddy street, opposite the Alhambra theatre, is the one most favored thus far.

A Wonderful Ride

Dr. W. A. Clark, of the Alameda Infirmary, accompanied by his wife and daughter, made an extraordinary trip last week in a locomobile. The start was made Friday morning from Sausalito. The sixteen miles over the mountains to Willow camp were covered in a little over an hour. The remainder of the day was spent at Willow camp, photographing points of interest. The trip was continued next morning to San Rafael, by way of the San Rafael grade, past Larson, Liberty and Fairfax. The running time from the head of Bolinas bay, up the six-mile grade was thirty minutes less than that made by the stage line. Time from Bolinas bay to Hotel Rafael, two hours. The return trip was made by way of Ross Valley, twenty miles, which were reeled off in less than an hour. One heavy grade was encountered on this run.

An amusing incident occurred at the ferry. Upon asking for a ticket for an automobile the ticket agent at the Sausalito dock was dumbfounded. After rubbing his chin and recovering from the shock the agent remarked that it was "one on him," and after looking up his rate sheet said that the only classification approaching an automobile was a horse and buggy. The Doctor paid for the horse he did not have and passed on to the ferryboat. This run was made over the steepest roads in the state, nearly forty miles, and the gasoline consumed amounted to four gallons.

The Locomobile Company of the Pacific received another carload of vehicles during the past week, including two surries, a top runabout and a special machine for Mr. Taylor, the Oakland locomobile enthusiast. The latter machine is much more elaborate than the regular locomobiles and is built upon a broader gauge. The air and water tables are also larger.

— The Automobiler.

The dramatic critic of *Munsey's Magazine*, referring to the success of Nance O'Neil, says: "If New York had stopped to think that Miss O'Neil came from California, they would have been prepared to hear of her success, for California and Indiana seem to bear the same relation to the stage that Ohio does to politics."

"Locomobile"

STEAM MOTOR VEHICLES
SAFEST

FASTEST

MOST RELIABLE

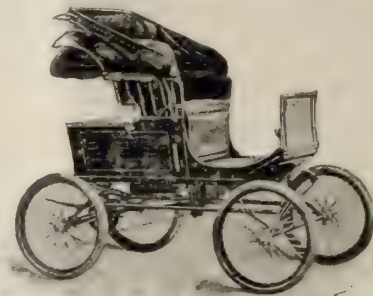
No
Noise

No
Odor



No
Smoke

No
Jar



STYLE 3

Unexcelled for Hill Climbing

New Stock Just Received

(SEND FOR CATALOGUE)

THE "Locomobile" COMPANY

OF THE PACIFIC

1255 MARKET STREET
San Francisco, Cal.

Graduate of the American School of Osteopathy
(Under Founder of the Science)
Kirksville, Mo.

T. W. SHELDON, D. O.

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
Consultation Free

Office, 927 Market Street San Francisco, Cal.
Hours: 9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 4 p. m.

Rooms 211-212
Emma Spreckels Building

STODDARD'S CELEBRATED PLASTERS

This Plaster is a Positive Cure for

OLD CHRONIC SORES	ULCERS	BLOOD POISON	FELONS
FEVER SORES	BOILS	BURNS	SCALDS
PAINS IN THE MUSCLES OR NERVES			

In fact all diseases the human flesh is heir to. As a strengthener for lame or weak back this plaster has no equal. Positive guarantee of cure or no pay. Prepared only by . . .

OFFICE HOURS:
9 to 12 a. m.
1 to 4 p. m.
7 to 8 p. m.

MRS. N. STODDARD, Specialist

1137 GEARY STREET

Bet. Van Ness Ave. and Franklin St., S.F., Cal

Phone East 233 Apartments at Residence for Patients from the Country

For correspondence the "Hawaiian Blue" note-paper in the several shapes has proved the most popular of any of this season's creations. To be had only at Cooper's, Art Stationers.

Music World

There is no Doubt About Her Status

Enid Brandt is a wonder-child. She is even more than that. Of all the child prodigies that have been showered upon us of late years she is certainly the greatest. She is eerie, uncanny in her mature interpretation of compositions far beyond the comprehension of the ordinary eight-year-old child. And this one, so tiny, so fragile, so infantile in all else, is mature, even womanly when at the piano. I expected to hear something good, something superior, knowing her father and mother to belong to the higher class of musicians, but I was not prepared to hear anything so almost impossible as the playing of this tot. She is so small that her mother lifts her to the piano stool, so tiny that her fragile little body weaves back and forth as she makes tremendous reaches and grasps great chords with her baby hands that have attained a power and force incomprehensible. One of the daily papers has said "she has not the repose of Paloma." She has no repose at all. She is all nerve force. Every nerve in her little body is alive, eager and full of fire. She has the true artistic temperament without which nothing great is ever attained. She has a language of her own which enables her by sounds upon the keyboard to interpret any written message thus transmitted to her while blindfolded. In this way she read correctly the sentence given by Signor Luccesi, "Ab astra per aspera"—"By aspiration we climb to the stars." It is impossible to confuse her on the correct pitch of any single note. She sings instantly and correctly any note called for, and will name the notes in any harmonious chord. She was a little slower in analyzing dissonances but it was probably owing to the severe tax on her nerves, a tax which would have been a severe strain to one who was not a mere baby in years. Her first number, Valse A flat (Moszkowski), was full of difficulties which it seemed unreasonable to suppose she could compass, but it was accomplished with apparent ease and one held one's breath almost as if the soul of a mature woman had taken possession of the body of the child. It was an incongruity, and in the truest sense of the word, awe-full. To the burst of applause that followed she responded with "Narcissus" (Nevin). During all of her numbers, which were rendered without notes, she was alone on the stage. Two original compositions were given which showed striking originality. The second, an idyl, "Chasing the Butterfly," was charmingly descriptive and exceedingly graceful. In the Rondo Capriccio (Mendelssohn), she showed more effort and the technique was almost beyond her ability to handle, but like a good soldier she faced every difficulty and finished amid an applause seldom won for musicians of riper years. Her sole and only teacher has been her mother and the result is gratifying from an ambitious point of view, for certainly thus far Enid Brandt holds the palm among child musicians; no star has yet arisen that can dim the lustre of her genius. She is a wonder-child. The program rendered at her first recital, which was also her first appearance before the public, is herewith given: Valse, A flat, Moszkowski; Slumber Song, Schumann; Valse, G flat, Chopin; Impromptu, Theme and Variations, Schubert; Tests in musical telegraphy, positive pitch, etc.; Impromptu, E minor, idyl, "Chasing the Butterfly," compositions by Enid Brandt; Serenata, Moszkowski; Valse, E minor, Chopin; Rondo Capriccio, Mendelssohn. Another recital was given on Thursday and one will be given this afternoon.

Grand Opera as a Business

Manager Henry W. Savage has something to say about "Grand Opera as a Business" in the current issue of the *Criterion*. Energy and system, he says, sum up the methods employed in the manufacture of his musical product. The confidence of the public and the zeal of the forces under his command are chief contributing factors. For his company, he prefers young singers ready to begin their training in the chorus and to rely on their own work and ambition in securing advancement. As for his public—give the average American the surety of a good performance, sung in his own tongue, at reasonable prices, and he will come again, and not only come himself but bring his entire family. "I do not assert," he adds, "that I have attained my ideal in giving opera. One thing, for example, that I have in view, is improvement in the translations which we are now using. Many of them are rough and unsingable. In organizing the company at present at the Metropolitan, however, the use



Helen Edmund, with Frank Danneberg in "The Ameer," at the Columbia

of new translations would have meant the learning again of entire roles, for most of my principals were already familiar with the lines as they are now sung. With the development of new material for next season's work, we shall endeavor to make improvement in the translations."

A Magnetic Leader

Many fine musicians wend their footsteps westward, and not a few of them become so pleased with our city that they decide to locate here. There must be something in our climate attractive to musicians. One of the latest to come this way was M. Lichenstein Koevessy, the distinguished Hungarian orchestral leader, now directing the orchestra at the Louvre, and whose portrait appears upon our title page.

M. Koevessy is a splendid leader. He has force, fire and originality. He plays the violin with the touch of a master. The Hungarian music, wild, weird and entrancing, is naturally his forte, but he does not disdain the works of other composers than those of his native land. His programs are attractive, being made up of entertaining selections from the classical and popular composers.

M. Lichenstein Koevessy's personal appearance aids in the fine impression he makes. He is young, handsome and magnetic. M. Koevessy is at present, with his orchestra, the popular craze.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The musical evening given last Thursday at Mauzy hall by G. C. Santisteban and pupils, assisted by Miss Elena Arillaga, Mr. A. L. Meals, Mr. A. W. Neilsen and Emilio Cruells, was a delightful event in every respect. The hall was crowded and the enthusiasm was great. The following program was rendered: Faust, Ch. Gounod, mandolins, Misses Helene Brunner, Arica Tracey, Preciosa Pracht, B. Nordman and G. Leist, Master Arthur Ellert, G. E. Channing, George Levy; guitars, Misses Grace Horner and Emilia Tracey, Mrs. L. R. Ellert, G. C. Santisteban; 'cello, Mr. Neilsen; song, The Bandolero, L. Stuart, Mr. A. N. Meals; two guitars (unison), Simple Aveu, F. Thome, Miss Emilia Tracey and Mr. Santisteban; Kamenoi Ostrow, Rubinstein, Souvenir d'Andalusie, Gottschalk, Miss Elena Arrillaga; chorus, Habanera, Moreno, sopranos, Misses Anita Acosta, Justina Perez and Elvira Abrego, Mrs. B. Camarena, Mrs. A. Dominguez; contraltos, Misses Andrea Mojica, Bertha G. Gallardo and Rose Abrego, accompaniment by mandolin orchestra; 'cello solo, Reverie, E. Dunkler, op. 20, Mr. Neilsen; "The Island of Dreams," S. Adams, Mr. Meals; "Turkish March, Mozart, mandolin orchestra.

It is not generally known that it is to an Irishman named Dominick Lynch, who at one time resided in the little town of Brooklyn and whose descendants reside there today, that we owe the first appearance of opera in the United States. This was three quarters of a century ago. Lynch was a wealthy merchant and a music lover, and an ardent amateur of the divine art. On one of his voyages to Europe he was captivated by Signorina Garcia's voice. She was then a girl of sixteen years, with the precocity and talent of Patti and a voice that was more phenomenal in compass than the diva of our day. He felt it his duty to impart to his countrymen in the states a knowledge of such a rare singer, and he engaged Signorina Garcia's opera company, the principals, orchestra and chorus, and brought them to New York in one of his ships. The prima donna and her gifted parents made their headquarters in his house. The entire company could not have exceeded thirty. This remarkable company opened at the Park Theatre on November 29, 1825. A writer in the *Sun* says they played twice or thrice a week, with occasional brief interruptions from sickness or other causes, until September 30, 1826. The operas performed were: "Barbiere," twenty-three times and once one act; "L'Amante Astuto," three times; "Tancredi," fourteen times; "Otello," nine times and once one act; "Il Turco in Italia," four times; "La Figlia del Aria," seven times; "Don Giovanni," ten times; "Cenerentola," five times; "Romeo e Giulietta," three times. With the coming and going of the Garcias the operatic ice was broken. The same love of opera that sustains the entertainment in nearly every large town of Europe was awakened in this country. More opera companies followed the pioneers and during the '30s several companies came. Their legacies created the nucleus for the professional musical community of this city that now include the descendants of some of the performers of 1825 who remained in New York when the Garcias departed.

They Were Triumph

The last two of the Damrosch recitals were given on Monday and Wednesday of this week; "Siegfried" and "Die Gotterdammerung." Closer acquaintance with Mr. Damrosch only assures one more and more of his wonderful gift of word-painting and strengthens first impressions ten-fold. He is a Wizard, a Magician, and under the spell of his personality Siegfried, Brunhilde, dwarf, gnome and the dread Niebelungen, the giants with their mighty tread, gods with saddened eyes awaiting the downfall of their race, become living, breathing realities—picture after picture unfolding itself before one's rural vision as the interpreter's cunning fingers heralded the approach of his characters and his voice arose and fell in chant-like cadences that held one breathless and fascinated. Mr. Damrosch is possessed of no small amount of dramatic force, and his voice, which is exceedingly pleasant and musical, adds not a little to the general ensemble of attraction that go to make these recitals of far more than ordinary interest. He enters so entirely into the character he depicts, one is forced to believe that he loses himself in his theme. His eyes glow with enthusiasm and his voice, now commanding, again softened with entreaty and supplication or rising into a wail of despair, thrills his listeners with the depth of its intensity. This has been a splendid preparation

Marie Louise Rimes

502 ENMA SPRECKELS BUILDING
SAN FRANCISCO

ARTIST IN....

OIL AND WATER COLORS

Menu Cards, Birthday Cards
Water Color Heads, Fashions, Etc.

You
May
Need

Pain-Killer

For
Cuts
Burns
Bruises

Cramps
Diarrhoea
All Bowel
Complaints

It is a sure, safe and quick remedy,

There's **ONLY ONE**

Pain-Killer

Perry Davis'.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

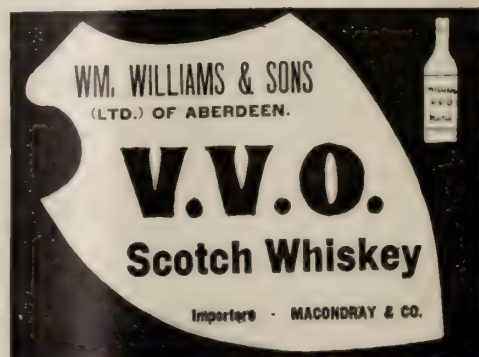
Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

39 STOCKTON STREET
'Phone Main 5522



Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

for the coming grand opera season and the recitals have all been well attended. At the close of Wednesday afternoon's recital, which was the last of the series, Mr. Damrosch was rapturously encored. After he had made his exit he was again recalled and a third time, when the stage lights had been turned off, people stood in the aisles and made imperative demand for another sight of the wizard who had succeeded in so thoroughly enchanting them. Mr. Damrosch's position among us is an assured one, and hereafter whenever he elects he will be received with open arms by the music lovers of San Francisco.

A Fete Religieuse

The eighth festival of the Vested Choir association of San Francisco and vicinity will be held next Thursday evening, at St. Luke's church, admission being by ticket which may be obtained from the choirmasters of the choirs participating. Seven choirs will take part, St. Luke's, St. John's, Church of the Advent and Good Samaritan of San Francisco, Christ Church, Alameda, St. John's, Oakland, and St. Mark's, Berkeley. The Festival will be under the direction of Mr. Wallace A. Sabin, organist of St. Luke's and Temple Emanuel. Mr. Sabin is a graduate of Oxford University, England, and a fellow of the Royal College of Organists. He is also, together with Dr. H. J. Stewart, an examiner of the American Guild of Organists for the Pacific coast. He has conducted the past four festivals with success. The program for the festival will be: Processional hymns 399 and 197; Choral service, Tallis; Psalter 20th selection; Psalm 148-149 and 150, sung to chants by James Tuile, Dr. Rimbult and P. Humphreys. Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in E flat, C. Harford Lloyd; O Taste and See How Gracious the Lord Is, Sir Arthur Sullivan; The Lord Is Great in Zion, W. T. Best; O Lord Our Governor, Gadsby; recessional hymn 16 and 414. Mr. Harvey Loy will preside at the organ and will play for the prelude, Andante Sonata VII, J. Rheinberger; postlude, Schiller March, Meyerbeer Best. The Bishop of the Diocese (Dr. Nichols) and Rev. Fred W. Clappett, rector of Trinity, will deliver the addresses.

Teddy Roosevelt remarked that he never would have pulled through if he hadn't kept a bottle of Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whiskey to "pull at."

INVESTIGATE

all the Pianos you can hear of,
and then see the

Vose

You will then admit that all Pianos are not made alike. Some are better than others, and the Vose is one of the best. It has many good points not found in other Pianos.

Sold for cash or on the monthly payment plan and to rent.

We sell other makes of pianos at prices and on terms that defy competition.

BENJAMIN CURTIS & SON,
16 to 20 O'Farrell St.,
San Francisco, Cal.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD ZAMIER ROLKER

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

Has removed his studio to . . .

Reception Hours, 12 to 2

910 Sutter Street

MR. FRANCIS STUART

Out of town during October

. . . Teacher of Singing

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL

Teacher of Singing

1820 Turk Street

Telephone Jackson 1085

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

F. S. BONELLI, Director 301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy.

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, 912 O'Farrell St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperia Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS: Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

Von Meyerinck School of Music

VOCAL DEPARTMENT

MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK
Assistants: Mrs. Cecilia Decker Cox Miss Mae A. Cullen

PIANO

Arthur Fickenscher—Piano Harmony and Composition
Miss Helen M. Anderson—Synthetic Method, Mason's Touch and Technic

OPERA AND DRAMA

Mrs. Mary Fairweather

ORGAN

Franklin Palmer, Organist St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel

Instruction in Harmony, Theory, Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing,
Physical Culture, Languages, etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage

Catalogue with full particulars sent upon application

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON ST. NEAR FILLMORE

Byron Mauzy Pianos

308 Post St., Union Square
SOHMER Agency

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

Its Repute is International

The Royal Marine Band of Italy will play for the first time in San Francisco at the California tomorrow afternoon. The Italian nature is essentially musical and these sons of the country by the Mediterranean are said to be all artists. Their playing is a revelation in band music, infinitely sweet and delicate and lacking in brazen clamor of the customary band heard in America. There are fifty-five men in the organization, twenty of whom are soloists. Giorgio Minoliti, the conductor, is known as "the Italian Sousa," and he brings out beauties of tonal phrasing never dreamed of by the ordinary bandmaster. He is vivacious and possess a dominating temperament with much of the irritability generally associated with the master minds in music. The band will play for two weeks with a complete change of program at every performance.

—The Music Critic.

The second number of the *Mark Hopkins Institute of Art Review* is at hand. In typography and illustration it is excellent, with an amount of interesting reading matter in addition. The work is enriched by reproductions of celebrated works of art.

It seems as if no periodical of the day can be considered complete without some apology for a literary and dramatic department, but the gods know who selects its contents.

Books are announced as new works about to appear after they have been on the market a year and more. Well known works are attributed to the wrong authors and names which are on every tongue are transformed in their spelling so as to be all but unrecognizable. One of these minor periodicals which lays claim to "originality, quaintness and quality," and proves its claim by reprinting in monthly installments "The Strange Ride of Morrowbie Jukes," refers to one of the literary men of the hour as Booth Lackington. One is left in doubt as to whether that savor of the originality or the quaintness; the quality of accuracy certainly is lacking.

GRAND OPERA SEASON

MAURICE GRAU OPERA CO.

From the Metropolitan Opera House, New York
Three Weeks—Commencing Monday Evening, November 12th

AT

Morosco's Grand Opera House

Beginning with an Elaborate Production of Gounod's
"ROMEO ET JULIETTE"

Tuesday—"Tannhauser," Wednesday—"Aida," Thursday—"Faust," Friday—"Flying Dutchman," Saturday Matinee—"Lucia di Lammermoor," Saturday Night—"Lohengrin." Later in the season "The Nibelungen Ring" of Wagner will be given for the first time here.

Seats now on sale at Box Office of Grand Opera House.

Prices—Orchestra and Dress Circle, \$7; Back Rows of Orchestra, \$5 Family Circle, \$3; Gallery \$2; all reserved. Boxes, \$10 to \$60.

Weber Pianos Used.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY**VOCAL**

MRS. L. SEDGLEY REYNOLDS

Successor to Miss Marie Withrow
VOICE CULTURE. Concert and Church Contralto.
1012 Leavenworth street.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture.
Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell.
Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing.
Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave.
Telephone Red 2836

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing.
Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2
Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS ELLA. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist.
Contralto at Holy Cross Church and Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 1451 O'Farrell Street.
Telephone Jackson 781.

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing.
Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano.
Studio: 2921 Webster Street.
Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Mrs. Grace Morei Dickman

TEACHER OF SINGING—Studio 131 Post St.
Reception day Wednesday from 2 to 5 p. m.

VOCAL

Louis Crepauz

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Member of Paris Grand Opera

PARIS, 75 Rue de l' Assomption

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by
Mlle. Elena Roeckel
Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing.
Residence, 1508 Fell Street.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Beringer's Conservatory of Music

PROF. JOSEPH BERINGER, Concert Pianist,
Piano, Harmony, Theory and Composition.
MME. JOSEPH BERINGER, Concert Contralto.
Vocal Instructor, Italian Method.
1614 Geary Street Tel. Jackson 1071

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano and Voice. Concert or church engagements accepted. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster street. Telephone West 975.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method.
Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pianist of Corona Club
Concert Engagements. Reference, Prominent Musicians. Hotel Le Normandie, 326 Eddy Street. Telephone Sutter 1.61.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 727 Sutter between Taylor and Jones Streets.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice.
2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church
Organist of Temple Emanuel. Teacher of Organ
Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

MISCELLANEOUS

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC.
Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method.
Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 36 Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 718 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5.
Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

**Concert Show Card
Printing A SPECIALTY**

AT

TOWN TALK

Remova



PACIFIC SAW MANUFAC- TURING CO.

110-112 Beale street

SAN FRANCISCO

Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw
with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.

Planing and Currier Knives, Lace Leather,
Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,

Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.

Visit

DR. JORDAN'S

Great

Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

236 Third St., Bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, ProprietorsParticular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all Hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE

H. C. PORTER

PORTER & WHITE UNDERTAKERS

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

World of Letters

It is a Beauty

The first number of a new publication entitled *Art and Architecture* makes its appearance this month. It is an illustrated magazine devoted to the decorative art and architecture of the Pacific coast, edited by Raymond L. Bernier. The cover design, executed by A. R. Johnson, represents a classic ruin, and besides being a clever performance in itself is typical of the purpose and achievement of the magazine. Too much praise cannot be given to the new publication either from the mechanical or the literary standpoint. It is in every respect a number that San Francisco should be proud of. Wide margins, heavy paper, clear print, lavish illustration and interesting text combine to make an ensemble that cannot fail to rejoice the heart of the book-lover. The frontispiece is a reproduction of one of Tiepoli's frescoes, "The Ascension," and each succeeding page down to the last advertisement has something attractive. The opening article is entitled "Building Up of San Francisco," and is illustrated by representations of some of our modern buildings in whole and in detail. Albert Sutton contributes sketches for interiors, and B. J. S. Cahill an illustrated paper on "Mortuary Architecture." An exhaustive article from the pen of Flora Haines Longhead entitled "The Home Beautiful" is of practical value for Californians and shows representations of local exteriors and interiors, such as the Bishop residence at Piedmont, the Greenwood home in Oakland, the Dunsmuir place at San Lorenzo and others. An article on American stained glass closes the main portion of the number. A prize of twenty-five dollars is offered for the best design in black and white for the Christmas cover.

Interesting Reminiscences

"A Little Gossip" is the title given by Rebecca Harding Davis to some unusually interesting reminiscences of literary people. She is one of the few who have the courage to put a proper estimate upon that transcendental humbug, A Bronson Alcott, who shines so brilliantly by the light reflected from his gifted and overworked daughter Louise, and to assert that he would have been better employed in making use of his small skill at carpentry in earning, or at least, contributing towards the support of the family, than in making vague and florid speeches and living on charity. Mrs. Davis describes a structure which Alcott built for Ralph Waldo Emerson "to do his thinking in," which to her mind was typical of his impractical theories. "It was built of unbarked saplings and boughs, a tiny round temple, two-storied, with chambers in which were seats and a desk, etc.; all very artistic and complete, but he had forgotten to make a door. You could look at it and admire it but you could not go into it nor use it." To this one may fittingly add Henry D. Thoreau's description of his sensations in trying to render Alcott some assistance with the work—that he felt as though he "had been nowhere doing nothing."

Public Libraries

I have been making note for some time past of the dates recorded on the slip placed in books from the public libraries placed in books from the public libraries of these institutions. The result cannot be said to be especially complimentary to the patrons. Admitting that most people read for amusement and recrea-

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

Miscellaneous Directory

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST, 1029½ Market street between Sixth
and Seventh. Phone 258 Jessie.
Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office. 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W.
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Spec-
ialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary,
Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone, 4118. San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and
Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF FLOCUATION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter
Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Santa Fe Route.... Overland Express

Every day in the year Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 641 Market St.
Telephone Private Exchange 33
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway
JNO. L. TRUSLOW, Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept.
San Francisco
JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen. Pass. Agt.
Los Angeles, Cal.



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED
VIA
Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
to New Montgomery St., San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY
311-313 Fulton Street
CELEBRATED
ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG
NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS
316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN
Patentee and Manufacturer
of
Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
Scullinger's Patent Window and
Gardenwalk a specialty
Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Near California St.

most and then the proper ones. In books are weeks of fiction in a sensational novel which has been sentimentalism to recommend it which is in demand. The continued novel reader is in very much the same condition as the continued drum-drummer and the book in which there is something new or someone being done in even a couple of changes hands about once in three days. Your genuine novel reader detests tame books. The only book he can read is always feeling a thrill of excitement. He must be living in a world of his own, though the concentrated pages of a hundred advertisement gives him the brain of some scandalous story. No state of mind can be more unwholesome, because none is more unnatural and none more calculated to divert the energies from the sort of quiet books to which they should be habitually applied. While the sensational tale is literally devoured, books of information are either left undisturbed or merely carried home and back. The first fifty pages may show evidences of having been turned over, but the rest is clean. In one of the branch libraries located in close proximity to three large grammar schools, one high school and a technical school, Donald G. Mitchell's "American Lands and Letters" was left on the shelf for eight months. Mallory's "Morte d'Arthur," though frequently taken out, was often returned before the end of the day, and taken by some one else only to be returned unread—proof of which was furnished by the number of uncut pages here and there through the volume. "Arden Massiter" which contains nearly four hundred pages, appears to lack the proper amount of thrill, for it, too, comes back next day. Robert Louis Stevenson says there is nothing the matter with the dime novel except that things come along too thick. One may apply the same remark to the novel habit. There is nothing the matter with it only the novels "come along too thick," and the result is a fatty degeneration of the mind.

Mary Hallock Foote's serial current in the *Atlantic Monthly* deals with San Francisco—and chiefly with its waterfront, though the Prodigal who gives the name to the story is not a native son. Mrs. Foote is one of the very few authors who write acceptably of the west and its life. Her books are never alluded to as "racy," and she doubtless fails to please readers who expect every woman west of the Rocky mountains to be a modified edition of M'liss, and every man a Colonel Culpepper Star bottle or a John Oakhurst. It is often said that her characters are too similar—it is only her situations that differ. That is a criticism which might be applied to the human race at large, and moreover, these critical folk never seem to realize that the inhabitants of the west, as pictured to their imagination, are not only all alike but all alike improbable. Mrs. Foote's characters are

Artistic Magazines

The little quarterly, published by the Lotus club of Oakland, the *Muse*, has made its second appearance. Typographically it is a gem and the illustrations, in poster style, are excellent, especially the cover design and decorative border and tail-piece by Ed. Borein, the self-taught disciple of Remington. A pleas-

ant departure. The reproduction of a number of book-plates. In the matter of its literary contents there is room for improvement. It may interest collectors of "fadazines" to know that the first number of the *Muse* published three months ago, is now selling for twenty-five cents.

"Phantom, Dandelion and Other Stories," by W. W. Astor, is among the announcements of new books about to appear.

CHICAGO IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Ballet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Conducted Excursions leave week from San Francisco at 10 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,
617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

Going.. TO Mexico ?

The Southern Pacific Company will run a Special Train of Pullman Sleeping Cars from San Francisco to the City of Mexico, leaving on Wednesday, November 14th and passing Los Angeles on the following day.

The round trip rate from San Francisco will be \$30; from Los Angeles, \$20, and proportionate rates from other points.

It is calculated that the excursion will require about 30 days, but tickets will be good for 60 days, so that those who wish may prolong their visit. Very complete arrangements are provided for side trips. Mexico is famous for its strange, quaint and curious attractions, but unfortunately not all of them are found on the main avenues of travel. They can be visited at small cost, and should not be omitted.

The excursion will be in charge of Wm. H. Minton, Excursion Passenger Agent of the Southern Pacific, who is familiar with Mexico, speaks its language, and will cheerfully give all desired information to inquirers.

Go and see or address him at 613 Market St., San Francisco, Cal., or any S. P. Company Agent.

LASH'S BITTERS
BETTER THAN PILLS.

the Library. ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
to be taken from
this Paper no

STATE
LIBRARY

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 9—NO. 429

SAN FRANCISCO, NOVEMBER 17, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



FERDINAND STARK

The Popular Leader of the Zinkard Orchestra

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.45
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900 28,938,395.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohde, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900, \$26,952,875
 Paid Up Capital, 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, 218,693
 Contingent Fund, 439,608

E. E. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier
 DIRECTORS:
 HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY C. O. G. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH E. E. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1899

Subscribed Capital Over 10,300,000.00
 Paid in Capital 1,705,687.53
 Profit and Reserve Fund 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over 150,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000

JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order. Wells, Fargo & Co., or
 Exchange on City Banks When opening accounts send signature.

LEGAL NOTICE

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of THOMAS MORRIS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, John Woebecke, Executor of the last Will and Testament of said Thomas Morris, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said John Woebecke Executor as aforesaid at Room 411 Parrott Building, No. 855 Market street San Francisco, California, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California

JOHN WOEBCKE,

Executor of the last Will and Testament
 Dated at San Francisco, Oct. 18, 1900. of Thomas Morris, Deceased,
 JOHN J. BARRETT, Attorney for Executor.



The S. S. Zealandia

Sails for Honolulu only, Monday, Dec. 3rd, at 2 p. m.

The S. S. MARIPOSA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Nov. 21 at 9 p. m.

S. S. AUSTRALIA to Tahiti, Tuesday, Dec. 4th, at 4 p. m.

Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$635 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

643 Market Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

Legal Notices

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of LILLIAN B. INGLIS (Sometimes known as and called LILLIAN B. ORDWAY). Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Delia Ordway, Administratrix with the Will annexed of the Estate of said Lillian B. Inglis, (sometimes known as and called Lillian B. Ordway), deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Delia Ordway, Administratrix as aforesaid, at Room 411 Parrott Building, No. 855 Market street, San Francisco, California, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

DELIA ORDWAY,

Administratrix with the Will annexed of the
 Estate of Lillian B. Inglis, [sometimes known
 as and called Lillian B. Ordway], Deceased

Dated at San Francisco, Oct. 18, 1900.

JOHN J. BARRETT,

Attorney for Administratrix.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA

No. 74111

Dept. No. 8

Gertrude White (formerly Gertrude Amsel),
 Plaintiff,

vs.

Thomas H. White,

Defendant.

SUMMONS

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETING TO THOMAS H. WHITE, DEFENDANT:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, in the office of the clerk of said court, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

This action is brought to obtain a decree of this court declaring void and annulling the alleged marriage entered into between the plaintiff and the defendant, at Vancouver, in the County of Clarke, State of Washington, on the thirtieth day of March, A. D., 1899, and permitting the plaintiff to resume the name of Gertrude Amsel under which she entered into said marriage.

All of which will more fully appear in the complaint.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the said court, and take judgment, for the relief demanded in said complaint.

(Seal of Superior Court)

Given under my hand and Seal of said
 Superior Court at the City and County of
 San Francisco, State of California,
 this 25th day of October in the year of
 our Lord one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk

By E. M. Thompson, Deputy Clerk.

R. M. F. Soto, Esq.,
 801 Claus Spreckels Bldg.,
 San Francisco, Cal.,
 Attorney for plaintiff.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA

No. 74022

Dept. No. 8

Catherine Olivette Tunstall
 Plaintiff,

v.

George C. Tunstall, Jr.

Defendant.

SUMMONS

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETING TO GEORGE C. TUNSTALL, JR., DEFENDANT:

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, by the above named plaintiff, and to answer the complaint filed in the clerk's office of said court, within ten days after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

Said action is brought to obtain a judgment against you, dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between the plaintiff and the defendant, on the ground of the defendant's extreme cruelty, by the infliction of grievous bodily injury upon the plaintiff, and you are hereby further notified that unless you appear and answer said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court, and take judgment against you, for the relief demanded in the complaint; all of which fully and at large appears from the complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 23rd day of October, 1900

(Seal of Superior Court)

W. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By E. M. Thompson, Deputy Clerk

R. M. F. Soto, Esq.,
 801-814 Claus Spreckels Bldg.,
 San Francisco, Cal.,
 Attorney for Plaintiff.

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, November 17, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - -	\$3 00	Six Months,	\$1 75
Single Copies, - - - -	10	Three Months,	1 00
One Month - - - - -	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

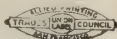
Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

The Lesson of the Election

The local Democratic organization was severely shocked by the recent election. The eloquent expression of public sentiment was in the nature of a sensational revelation. The slaughter of Democratic candidates is to be accounted for, in a measure, by the national landslide, but there is no doubt that dissatisfaction with the municipal administration influenced a large percentage of the voters. In the early part of the year *Town Talk* warned the officials of the city government against constituting themselves guardians of large bodies of our citizens. Instead of devoting their attention to the execution of important plans contemplated by the Charter they resolved themselves into a Board of Domestic Missions, and decreed that no citizen under the age of sixty was of sound and disposing mind, and that it was their duty to limit the area of temptation, and lighten the burdens of our clergymen. They proceeded upon the assumption that the clergy had completed the work of formation, and that the people were falling over one another to get into church, but that their path was beset with obstacles which it was the duty of the Administration to remove. Their purpose was a laudable one, and if they had undertaken no more than what they have done there would not have been serious objection. But when they started upon the work of purification they threatened to turn the town upside down. They projected reforms which threatened to involve business interests of great volume, and though they were prevailed upon to call a halt it was not before they had occasioned a great deal of uneasiness and alarm and made themselves decidedly unpopular. They created the impression that it was not wise to repose confidence in an organization which

was responsible for such officials. This impression has not yet worn off and it may not be removed for a long time. That there is not a widespread demand in this community for a blue-law-ridden town was made evident by the vote on the amendment to the charter proposed by the pool sellers. That amendment was denounced by the press and pulpit as the boldest and most vicious piece of legislation that had ever been suggested, and yet nearly one-half of the voters of San Francisco voted in its favor. If it were as bad as the papers represented it to be it should not have received a vote outside of the tenderloin, but it was given strong support in those residence districts where our most prosperous churches abound. This circumstance is to be accounted for only upon the theory that many respectable people had become intolerant of compulsory reform, and had decided to assert their approbation of any kind of legislation which provided for greater freedom of action.

Why Loud was not Beaten

What strange confessions are made by our esteemed contemporaries of the daily newspaper field after election! It appears that they conceive it to be their duty to advocate party principles and support party candidates when they believe them to be false and corrupt. They declare that candor and sincerity should not be expected of them. The *Examiner* asserts that Bryanism is all wrong; yet during the campaign that paper was a most ardent supporter of Bryan and his principles. The *Chronicle* decides that Congressman Loud is an unfit man to represent the people of his district; yet that paper uttered not a word against his candidacy during the campaign. This is from an editorial in the paper on the subject:

"Had the *Chronicle* during the campaign reproduced the facts regarding this man which it has been its painful duty at various times to record, Loud would have been hopelessly submerged."

We have no doubt that this is so. The *Chronicle* is an influential paper, which by its conservatism has won the confidence of a large constituency, but why did it not reproduce the facts which would have beaten this pothouse politician? Here is its explanation:

"It is fortunate for him but unfortunate for the people that the *Chronicle's* sense of duty to the national Republican party and the great ideas for which it stands, compelled it to maintain an attitude of silence toward Loud."

How about its duty to its subscribers? Does it owe nothing to them? Surely the people by whom is vouchsafed that liberty which the press enjoys, are entitled to more consideration than a political party. It is difficult to conceive of a more flagrant abuse of the liberty which the press enjoys than failure to protest against the injection of impurities into the great arteries of the government. The prerogative of liberty was bestowed upon the press not in the interest of individuals or great political organizations but for the benefit of the whole people. The press owes more to the government from which it received that prerogative than to any individual or set of individuals.

Liberty of the press is an individual right, but individual rights are bestowed with a view to the benefits to accrue to the greatest number. A newspaper abuses the liberty of the press when it indulges in misrepresentations, and it may be guilty of misrepresentation by silence as well as by false assertion. Devotion to party principle does not justify a newspaper in acquiescing in the election to a high office of a man who has been false to the interests of his constituents. We have no doubt that the *Chronicle* could have defeated Mr. Loud by giving publicity to his record, and we regret that its silence was dictated by a false sense of duty.

Those Poor Italian Princes

It is certainly creditable to the Italian Government that it should not allow its old art treasures to leave the country, but it is surely a severe and oppressive law which compels the nobles of a country to keep valuable family heirlooms on their walls with the wolf at the door, and a rich foreigner on the threshold flourishing a fat check. Prince Chigi sold a Botticelli, the chief gem of his family collection, to a foreigner for sixty thousand dollars and he was convicted and sentenced to pay a fine equal to the price received for the picture. This was not the first time that an impoverished Italian nobleman was caught raising the wind by disposing of the work of a great master. Prince Sciarra was exiled for disposing of Raphael's "Violin Player." Prince Borghese was punished for selling Raphael's portrait of "Cesare Borgia." One of the Rothschilds purchased the portrait for two hundred thousand dollars. A dealer in Rome took the picture, cut it out of its frame and coated it with wax, on which he caused a portrait of the Pope to be painted. It passed the customs and reached Paris, where it now hangs. The Italian Government has a hard time trying to keep its old glories of art in Italy, and while it is certainly not creditable to those foreigners who are guilty of bribing impoverished noblemen to violate the laws of their country, sympathy cannot be withheld from the poor princelings whose poverty-stricken condition makes them susceptible to temptation.

Mrs. Dewey's Position

The more one hears of Mrs. Dewey the deeper becomes the regret that the great naval hero took unto himself a wife. Marriage was a fatal step in Dewey's case. He blundered in selecting a partner for life who is burdened with too much individuality. He was a national idol until the public discovered that he had become the means to an ambitious woman's end. Mrs. Dewey has long been a conspicuous figure in the social life of Washington, but she has never enjoyed much popularity. Since her marriage she has become less popular than ever. She is now insisting that she must take precedence in the social affairs of the Capital of almost every woman except the wife of the President. She is particularly anxious to take precedence of the wife of General Miles. This is where Admiral Dewey should exercise a little of that sound discretion which distinguished his conduct in the Philippines. No man should stand idly by while his wife is making herself ridiculous. It surely must have occurred to him that a lady should not be worried about her position. Her position should be as

secure as her husband's and if it is not there is something wrong with her. The wife of Admiral Dewey should have no difficulty in maintaining her position. If she is entitled to precedence she should take it with the ease and grace which distinguish the gentle woman at all times and under all circumstances. The tenure of the woman that has to proclaim her right of precedence to prevent being thrust into the background is decidedly frail.

Bishop Potter and the Friars

If Uncle Sam will graciously give ear to the representatives of the various jarring sects who are clamoring to be heard in reference to the pacification of the Filipinos, he will conclude that the job which he has undertaken is somewhat more complicated than he had expected. The Catholics having obtained something like a monopoly of the missionary field in the Philippines and being very strongly entrenched there, the expounders of many of the other jarring Christian creeds have reached the conclusion that they cannot get a foothold there unless the clergymen of the Church of Rome are banished from the Islands. They have therefore undertaken to give the friars a black eye, and ever since the capture of Manila the friars have been the subject of the most bitter denunciation. No doubt the natives have made complaint against the friars, for the friars were loyal to Spain. It is the policy of the Church of Rome to foster loyalty instead of rebellion, and the natives having rebelled against Spain were naturally incensed against the men who sought to keep them in subjection to the government. In some instances perhaps, the friars were guilty of abuses; what churchmen were not after having been given unlimited sway? Nevertheless President McKinley, after accepting the testimony of his official representatives, has not deemed it expedient to interfere with the Catholic church in the Philippines. On the contrary, from the beginning he has deemed it advisable to assure the natives that there shall be no attempt to interfere with their religion. He has therefore incurred the displeasure of numerous prominent Protestant clergymen, who insist upon his doing in the Philippines what he would have no right to do in the United States. And even so prominent a divine as Bishop Potter of New York has been pointing out to him the error of his way. Bishop Potter has an article in the November issue of the *Century* on "The Problem in the Philippines," the purpose of which is to show that the friars are responsible for the melancholy condition of the Islands, and that they should be forced to give way to the enlight-

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

**EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS**

THE STEIN-BOCH CO.
HACKETT, CARHART & CO.
PARAGON PANTS

{ NEW FALL STYLES
Ready-to-put-on
THE MOMENT YOU WANT THEM

ened missionaries of other churches. He would probably like to have a few imported from China who are specially skilled in the gentle art of pacifying the heathen. The article is more remarkable for its inaccuracies than the subtlety of the argument. The editor of the *Century* introduces the Bishop to his readers as "this unprejudiced and candid observer and practised writer." Imagine the head of a great Protestant denomination posing as an *amicus curiae* in a matter involving the rights of Catholic clergymen! And just to show his good faith he starts out by roasting the whole church and its doctrines. Later on he

asserts that Pope Clement XIV expelled the Jesuits from the Philippines in 1768, and that they were permitted to return in 1852 upon condition that they would confine their labors to educational and missionary work. The facts are that Pope Clement XIV was not on the Pontifical throne in 1768; that the Jesuits were expelled by Charles III, King of Spain, and that they were recalled by the governor of the Philippines who asked their aid in missionary work in the more savage parts of the archipelago. Many other inaccuracies are contained in the article, but those will suffice to suggest the character of the whole.



The Saunterer

Rumor of a Love Affair

Where the Johnnies congregate there is no sensation quite so exquisite as that born of the rumored infatuation of a prima donna. This is particularly so if she approximate in magnitude to that of the divine Melba who is ravishing us at present at seven dollars per. But Dick Tobin is not one of them. Scarcely had the high-priced song bird fluttered into our midst, and cleared her pipes preparatory to earning her salary, when somebody started the story that Dick Tobin had her heart all twisted and torn. To give vraisemblance to the yarn it was stated that she was negotiating for the purchase of a home at Burlingame, and that she intended to take up her home there for no other purpose than to be in easy distance of the object of her passion. With such absolute positiveness was the story told that it was given credence in the office of one of the dailies, and a reporter was detailed to get the "particulars."

Melba Denies the Story

The diva herself was one of the first persons interviewed, and she threw a connoisseur fit on the spot. When she "came to" she characterized the story as absurd. She declared that she had never thought of buying a home at Blingum; wouldn't take a home there with the Carolan stables thrown in. And as for Dick Tobin—well, of course she was proud to acknowledge him as one of her warm friends, but she had never thought of him in any other capacity. When Mr. Tobin was interviewed he was equally emphatic. But incidentally he pointed to the circumstance of Melba's having a son about twenty years of age which he seemed to regard as proof positive that there was nothing in the story. He acknowledged having escorted the diva through Chinatown on her last visit, but he couldn't see what that had to do with the case. And neither can I. The twenty-year-old son is sufficient for me.

Walter Martin Explains

But nobody that the reporter met appeared to know as much about Melba as did Colonel Walter Martin. Of course one of the Martin freres had to bob up to make the story complete, and Walter was Johnnie-on-the-spot in this instance. Indeed, the colonel was taking luncheon with the diva at the Palace grill when the reporter was hunting the rumor down. At the

conclusion of the interview with the singer, the reporter was buttonholed by the colonel, who assured him that the story was preposterous and warned him against publishing it.

"It would be disastrous," he said, "you might spoil the season. She has told me that if the story is published she will become hysterical and perhaps refuse to sing."

This was told with an air as though the colonel thought that the reporter would drop dead at the mere suggestion of Melba's becoming hysterical and breaking her engagement.

"You know," he continued, "she is an artist and has the artistic temperament—high strung and nervous and all the rest of it. Anyway that story is all wrong. I am entertaining Melba. She is my guest, my friend. She doesn't care for Tobin."

The story wasn't published and hence Melba has not had an attack of hysteria.

"There were a great many foreigners out the first night of the opera."

"Yes, I saw many Oaklanders and Sausalitans there."

Alice Coming Back

Alice Rix is packing her traps and will soon turn her back on Paris and hie to the Mendocino redwoods, where she has a lodge far from the "madding crowd," the "copy boy" and things disagreeable. Belvedere will get the "go by" till the embers of her late domicile there give some sort of an explanation of what became of the novel she was writing when everything went up in the superheated circumambient atmosphere. She retired to her pretty Mendocino place

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

soon after that event and she's going there as soon as she returns to California. Dave O'Leary, to whom she was very quietly married in San Jose, just before her trip east by steamer, is with her, but there is small likelihood that she will ever be publicly known as Mrs. Dave O'Leary. Just before her departure for Paris and while in Philadelphia she did some clever work for the papers and it was all signed Alice Rix. Aside from seeing the Exposition the main object of her trip was to place her son in a good French school where he would enjoy the advantage of polishing off his Californian education with the savoir faire of the old regime. He is a bright chap, with all the spirit and independence of his mother, and favors in the same degree the features of his father, McDonald, to whom his mother was first married.

First Club Man: I hear you went every night to the opera. What music is your favorite?

Second Club Man: I can think of nothing I liked better than the clink-clink of the ice in the glasses, afterward at the grill.

Anderson on the Grill

As a consequence of Governor Gage's efforts to blot out plague bacilli with the testimony of a few political doctors, a very warm controversy has sprung up between the *Occidental Medical Times*, the recognized organ of the medical fraternity on this coast and the *Pacific Medical Journal*, the organ of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. This latter journal is edited by Dr. Winslow Anderson, who was appointed a member of the State Board of Health and of Governor Gage's staff immediately after he had supplied "expert testimony" to prove that there was no plague in this city. In the November issue of the *Times* is a long article on the subject of the plague, and it contains the following references to Dr. Anderson:

We fear that the distinguished editor of our contemporary is not honest in assuming to be an authority upon plague on the basis of brief study of the disease in Calcutta in 1892; for according to figures in the Government reports plague did not appear in Calcutta until February, 1892, when one case was reported and was not officially declared by the Medical Officer of Health to exist until April, 1898.

From this one should conclude that the P. and S. college doctor has been caught jockeying. If there was no plague in Calcutta until 1897 what sort of a bubonic disease was Dr. Anderson studying in 1892? And what right has he to match his judgment on plague bacilli with that of Dr. Kinyoun if he never saw a case?

A motive Prefumed

Continuing, the editor of the *Times* declares that from all the evidence one is apt to conclude that the motive behind the affair was none other than to make use of an occasion so fateful in consequences to our state, as a stepping stone for preferment. "We do not deny," he says, "the right of the use of his position to further either his personal interests or that of the medical school of which he is the head, but it does appear strange, remarkably strange, that when called on by the governor to furnish him with information regarding the true (?) situation that this medical school should furnish the experts, his lieutenants to the exclusion of absolutely independent sources." In

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

the same article attention is called to the fees charged the state for expert examination and particularly to an item of five dollars for carriage hire "for General Sternberg to visit laboratory." General Sternberg is the Surgeon-General of the army who was making an inspection of army posts at the time of the plague scare. It is presumed that he was called in to verify the diagnosis of Gage's experts, but evidently he did not, for there is nothing on record to show that he ever made a report.

How They Shut Him Off

Blessed is the public speaker that knows when he has said enough. It is often fatal to defer the peroration. The late landslide was the subject of discussion in the Palace courtyard the other evening, when a State Fair official told a story in explanation of his reason for voting against Bryan.

"He made his appearance on the Fair grounds at Sacramento a year ago and he asked for permission to address the multitude, saying that he would talk only twenty minutes. He was permitted to take the platform after the first race and he talked for two hours. And he wouldn't have quit then if we hadn't sent him a phoney telegram. He was stopped in the middle of a sentence and handed the telegram, which read like this: 'Mr. Bryan, there are five more races on the program and darkness is coming on.' He took the hint and quit but nearly everybody on the track was sore on him."

A New Forestry Movement

Miss Eliza D. Keith has been arousing Native Daughters sentiment in favor of the preservation of the forests of our state. Miss Emma Gett, the grand president of that order, will shortly issue a petition to be signed by every Native Daughter, for the preservation of the Big Trees. Miss Keith also suggests that the school children of California be allowed to sign a monster petition to the legislature for the preservation of the Big Basin, and has already laid the matter before Mr. Webster.



Paris Exposition 1900

The
Grand
Prize

was awarded to

DEWAR'S
SCOTCH
WHISKY

Highest Possible Award

Over 50 Gold Medals, Etc. at Former Expositions

SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD

212-214 Market St.

Pacific Coast Agents

The Discoverer of the Anaconda

In the newspaper accounts of the career of the late Marcus Daly scarcely any reference was made to his early experiences on this coast. Daly was one of the most picturesque and interesting characters in the mining history of this country, and though he made his fortune in Montana his tenderest recollections were those of the Comstock and of the men with whom he worked in the mines of Nevada. There probably never was such a firm bond of fellowship as that which existed between men who worked on the Comstock in the bonanza days. The strongest of fraternal ties are not to be compared to those of the brotherhood of Comstockers. The friendship cemented in the depths of Nevada mines is of the most enduring quality, and Marcus Daly was one of those by whom it has been most strikingly exemplified. No ex-Comstocker ever applied to Marcus Daly in Butte for a job in vain. And many are the erstwhile business men of Virginia city who have grown rich with his assistance in Montana.

He Made Haggin Tired

Daly left Virginia city in the seventies with his pack on his back. The output of the mines was growing less and the sturdy Irishman started out to find more productive soil. He drifted over to Utah where he prospected for awhile, and then he wandered into Montana. It was not long before he found indications of a vast storehouse of wealth, and one day with a sackful of croppings he started for San Francisco intent upon interesting capitalists with a view of securing financial aid for the development of property which he knew to be of great value. For several months he tramped the streets of this city with but little money in his pockets, trying to get the necessary backings. He haunted the offices of J. B. Haggin and Lloyd Tevis until one day the former grew weary of his incessant pleading. It is related that he exclaimed:

"For God's sake give that man Daly a little money and send him back to Montana; he's a pest, and I'm tired of seeing him around here."

Ambition of the Misses Daly

So Marcus was given a little money and a mining expert employed by Haggin was sent to Montana with him. It was not long before the expert was heard from. He was given a glimpse of the ledge of the now famous Anaconda mine and he lost no time in communicating with Haggin and Tevis, and advising them of the richness of the property. And that was how Marcus Daly laid the foundation of his vast fortune. Daly was born in the town of Drogheda, and was a companion in his youth of John Mackey, the well known manager of the Haggin ranch near Sacramento. I have been told that he recently shifted his residence to New York in obedience to the wishes of his daughters who have social aspirations. With the Anaconda mine behind them they should have no difficulty in getting into the charmed circle.

A Teacher's Betrothal

Once in a while the daily press treats school teachers with distinguished consideration, as in the case of Miss Marion Earle, whose approaching marriage was heralded by the *Monarch* as that of a leading

"society belle," with no mention of Miss Earle as an educator. This is truly unkind since Miss Earle, who has just received a life diploma, is naturally proud of her successful record of ten years in the school department. Her aunt, Miss Susie Earle, under whose fostering care both the "Earle girls" grew to attractive womanhood, is also a successful educator, having taught with rare distinction for nearly thirty years in San Francisco. All of the Earle family's friends, and they are legion, will wish the bride happiness galore.

The California Commission Row

If Governor Gage does not recall the members of his California Paris Commission at once the state may lose one or two of its most conspicuous citizens. Some months ago I reported the fact that there was a big row in the Californian Commission, and that the women of the party were responsible for it. The feminine members of one commissioner's family refused to recognize the other ladies of the party, and so offensive became the snubbing that the colonels were drawn into the affair, and as a consequence a most bitter feeling was engendered. Colonel Billy Foote, famous as one of the "Ole Bills" of Oakland and noted as an exponent of Southern chivalry, became the champion of one menage, and Colonel Ben Truman, a warrior bold of the old school, loomed up as the defender of the other. Those two gentlemen have been casting savage looks at each other for a long time, but there were no open hostilities until a short time ago, and since then the Californian colony in Paris has had much to gossip about.

A Little Rough House

The story reached one of the dailies the other day, but in garbled form. An occasional correspondent informs me that the two commissioners met in hand-to-hand conflict, not however in strict accordance with the French Code of Honor. Instead of doing as Parisians do in Paris they resorted to the old-fashioned Anglo-Saxon method of settling disputes. Foote opened the mill by landing on Truman with a bunch of fives, where upon Colonel Ben seized a stick which was in the hands of a stalwart friend of Colonel Billy and proceeded to apply it with great vigor across his opponent's shoulders. According to one version of the affair Colonel Billy cried out that he was being killed, but I am inclined to regard that as the assertion of a prejudiced spectator. An "Ole Bill" wouldn't cry even though he were being killed. However, the combatants were separated before serious injury was done. But while those two bellicose gentlemen remain in Paris who knows what may happen? The next meeting may be with pistols or rapiers, or perhaps with gatling guns, and then Governor Gage may have a vacancy or two on his staff. My correspond-

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

ent states that if nothing should happen in Paris the row will certainly be resumed in California. Truman has declared that he shall not serve on the governor's staff with Foote and that either he or Foote must go.

"That Carmen dance of Collamarini reminds me of a poem."

"What poem?"

"A mad-wriggle."

Vivian, the Author

Another ex-Californian newspaper man has come into prominence in the Eastern literary field. About fifteen years ago Tom Vivian, a handsome young Englishman, worked as a reporter and assistant city editor on the *Chronicle*, and occasionally contributed short stories to the *Argonaut* and to Eastern magazines. He retired from journalism to accept a government position at Washington in which he labored in the compilation of a book of statistics. He has been heard from occasionally as the writer of short stories, and not long ago he published a story book, "Seven Smiles and a Few Fibs." It has lately gone into a new edition.

He was the gayest of gay clubmen, and she a maiden fair,
Who seemed the soul of innocence, the rarest of the rare.
They were seated on the sofa, and the lights were burning
low.

And he was just about to ask her for her heart and hand also.
When the thought occurred that, maybe, he should first her
sweet lips press,

So by way of introduction he essayed a chaste caress.
And the liberal education that the sweet maid's kiss be-
trayed

Caused a quick revision of the plans that theretofore were
made.

A Social War in Stockton

Stockton, my correspondent writes, is in the throes of a social war. It grew out of a determination to draw a line separating the aristocratic white sheep of society from the common goats. A short time ago it was announced that a cotillion club was about to be formed to give a series of functions during the winter. Its promoters declared that it was to be the most swagger organization that Stockton had ever known. Then the newspapers announced that the list of patronesses included the most prominent and popular of society's leaders. In due time the announcement cards appeared, and there, truly, was a list of names that was a guaranty that everything would be *comme il faut*. But the list did not include all the representatives of Stockton's elite. Some notable names were missing, and the row began. After awhile announcements appeared in the social columns of the dailies which read like this:

"Mrs. ——— has withdrawn her name from the list of patronesses of the Cotillion club."

Then it leaked out that a few very exclusive matrons had undertaken to make the club a trifle too exclusive and had thereby created discord. And those that were excluded are now saying that an ancestor

of one of the matrons was a mule driver in the early days of Stockton, and that the mules he drove were not very well bred. And it has been suggested that a mule couchant on a coat-of-arms would not be the most appropriate emblem of the leader of Stockton's Four Hundred.

Cook and His Cub

The next mild-mannered individual that goes through the government offices of the city in search of subscriptions to a new magazine will meet with a chilly reception. Some months ago Elisha Cook, Jr., launched a magazine yclept *The Cub*, and with some copies under his arm he started out soliciting subscriptions. He proved a very successful hustler, and in a short time he had a tidy sum to use as a working capital. A little later on the subscribers to the *Cub* learned that the editor had married an actress in Stockton, and since then they have been patiently waiting for the *Cubs* that were to arrive monthly. They have come to the conclusion that their subscriptions served to enable Elisha Cook, Jr., to consummate his nuptial plans and that his literary plans have gone a-glimmering.

A Nude in the Exhibition

There is a nude in the exhibition at the Hopkins this week. It is in a very inconspicuous corner of the room leading into the Searles gallery, and is by Baumgartner. It is on that old subject so much affected by French artists of two decades ago—women bathing. The bathers are feeding a swan. The exhibition this year, as far as I could judge by a hasty scanning of the walls at the members' reception on Thursday evening, is disappointing. With the exception of the paintings shown by Charlie Dickman, Olga Ackerman's portraits and one exquisite canvas by Harry Fonda, there is nothing especially notable in the hanging. Some of the pictures are badly hung, so that their merits are not distinguishable, but their faults glare blatantly. This criticism particularly applies to a beach scene by Mary Menton, whose bright coloring would be far less obstreperous if shown in the Searles gallery instead of in the smaller room where it hangs.

DR. CHARCOT'S

• • French Nerve Treatment

Invigorates the whole system, giving new life
and vigor to both old and young
Send for Circular

THE GRANT DRUG CO.

38 and 40 Third Street

The members' reception, though largely attended, was not such a festive scene as in former years. Possibly "Faust" drew many Mission-street-wards who would otherwise have climbed the California street hill. Sir Henry Heyman's musicians rendered charming music for the promenaders. Most of the artists were present, Jouillin, Dickman, Cadenasso and the others. By the way, Cadenasso shows a strong canvas, a treatment of tree, sky and wind, which is one of the best things he has ever done. I overheard an observation in regard to the portrait of Collis P. Huntington by William Keith, which is not inapt.

"Keith paints a portrait as if he were doing a Sierra," said a young woman, "this face is all ruts and furrows."

Theodore Wores shows a portrait, but not the portrait which was expected, that of Miss Marie Oge. I understand he is saving that for the Bohemian club exhibition. Judson, Latimer, Charley Peters and others are all keeping their new canvases for the Bohemian showing, and this accounts probably for the lack of interesting works at the Hopkins this year. The designs and models for the Cuban and Manila bay monuments attract more attention than any other exhibit at the fall exhibition of the San Francisco Art Association.

Van Gossipe: Upon what ground does she intend to sue for a divorce?

Van Chatterton: The latest statutory ground—failure to hold her affections. She's engaged to another man.

The Engagement is Off

My Los Angeles correspondent writes that the main topic of discussion at present is the broken engagement of Mrs. Jauch and Mr. John Singleton. The wedding was to have taken place this fall, and society was looking forward to it as the "event of the season." A trip abroad had been planned and all preparations were drawing to a close when the announcement was made that the engagement was off. And it started the tabbies a-chatting and wondering at the cause. Mr. Singleton was a most devoted lover and during the courtship period his fiancée received from him a bountiful supply of rare jewels.

Major and Mrs. John A. Darling are still abroad. Latest advices place them in Stuttgart, Germany.

Ross Likes the Limelight

Dr. Ross, late of Stanford, has been bathed in the limelight all week, and Dr. Ross liked it very much. When he gave a copy of his resignation to the Palo Alto correspondent of a San Francisco evening paper, it was too late for publication that day, and he was asked why he had not given it out earlier. His reply was:

"I wanted to be sure that the morning papers would give a full report of the story."

Which shows that the professor of sociology is not insensible of the value of liberal advertising. He

knows enough about the newspaper business to be aware of the fact that the morning papers are reluctant to give much space to a story which has been exploited by their evening contemporaries. So he held his resignation out for the morning press.

The Principle Involved

The dailies are inclined to take the resignation of Dr. Ross too seriously. He is undoubtedly a brainy man and a desirable member of the Stanford Faculty, but the principle said to be involved in the matter of his withdrawal is one that has long been established in educational institutions founded by wealthy people to serve as monuments to their memory. The Palo Alto university is the property of Mrs. Stanford, and while she lives it should be run according to her ideas. If Dr. Ross saw fit to disagree with her he should expect to retire, and moreover he should deprecate the publicity given to the circumstance of his forced retirement. Mrs. Stanford has merely denied his right to avail himself of the prestige of the university to give weight to his utterances on a public platform. If President Jordan followed the example of Dr. Ross he would no doubt lose his job. It is true that he publicly discussed the Philippine question, but his ideas on that subject coincided no doubt with those of Mrs. Stanford.

"It was his strong constitution that saved his life."

"Why, what happened to him?"

"He was jilted by a girl worth half a million."

Is Delaney Married?

From the *Examiner* of last Tuesday I obtained the information that Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Delaney were "amongst those present" at the opera. When, I should like to know, did Mr. Charles B. Delaney take unto himself a wife? Mr. Delaney is a cousin of Mayor Phelan and he is one of the tellers of the Mutual Savings bank. He is so well known about town that I cannot conceive of his becoming a married man without his friends being aware of it.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and, therefore, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

△△OPERA STYLES△△

In Hairdressing—all the latest hair modes—Hairdressing only 25c . . .

Quintonica 35c. a bot
Foamo Shampoo 5c. pkg

G. LEDERER

123 Stockton St.

Tilden vs. Aitken

That was a queer excuse for rejecting the Aitken design given by the committee which has charge of the fund for the erection of a monument to commemorate the naval battle in Manila bay. The members of the committee said that the design provided for certain bronze figures, and that we cannot cast good bronze figures on this coast. Therefore they thought that the design should be rejected. When was it demonstrated that bronze figures could not be cast on this coast? Mr. Douglas Tilden appears to have been very successful with bronzes, and nobody ever thought of rejecting his designs on the ground that we could not do good bronze work. It appears to be the fact that Mr. Douglas Tilden's friends have taken a contract to give him a monopoly of the local field of sculpture. To that end it seems that they are intent upon suppressing Robert I. Aitken. Not satisfied with securing for Tilden the job of building the monument in memory of the Californian soldiers that were killed in the Philippines, they have undertaken to prevent the acceptance of Aitken's Manila bay monument.

The Green-Eyed Monster

Mr. Tilden is a very fortunate young man. Few American sculptors have received more substantial encouragement from the rich patrons of art. But he is not the only sculptor on the coast. Mr. Aitken is recognized as a genius, and he has given most striking evidence of originality. He has done some bold and clever work and it has been favorably commented on by people who are capable of recognizing art when they see it. Some time ago when his group of statuary created a sensation at a Bohemian club dinner, and Raphael Weill proposed to purchase it for Union Square, Mr. Tilden betrayed very bad taste by rushing into print to indulge in unfavorable criticism. It was then the people began to suspect Mr. Tilden of being under the baneful influence of the green-eyed monster. And he is now believed to have a very strong pull with certain members of the committee that expressed themselves in favor of rejecting the Aitken design.

A Coming Benefit

There is to be a loan exhibition given in Maple hall of the Palace hotel early next month, under the patronage of prominent society women. The program will consist of numbers by society amateurs, and will be of a vaudeville nature. Among the names already mentioned of those who will take part is that of Mrs. Wilbur Gleason Zeigler, wife of the well-known lawyer and club man. Mrs. Zeigler will give a monologue, and as she is a very charming dramatic reader, and has not appeared in public since her return from New York, her appearance on this occasion is of special interest.

When Miller was a Girl

Joaquin Miller is preparing for a new campaign. Besides another volume of poems, he is about to invade the new field of animal literature with a series of "true bear stories" from a hunter's point of view, and

As soon as President McKinley learned that General Chaffee reached Pekin he dispatched a case of Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve to the front.

in addition he threatens another lecturing tour. His last stunt in that line gave him an opportunity to display himself in Klondike costume. He was always fond of dressing up, and some years ago he published a volume profusely illustrated with photographs of himself, a-foot, and on horseback, in miner's rig, in Indian garb, and every old way, each picture appropriately labeled "Joaquin Miller as —." He sent a copy to his daughter, Minnie Myrtle. This was after the break-up of the Miller menage, and Miss Minnie blotted out the footline under one picture in which the poet's blonde locks were streaming in the wind and substituted "Joaquin Miller when he was a girl," after which she returned the volume to its author—and hers.

He Kept the Agreement

Dr. Russell Cool, the dentist, tells a good story on himself. One day while journeying down to San Mateo in a smoking car with a friend and a cigar, he suddenly resolved to swear off on the weed. Turning to his friend he said:

"I'll agree with you to quit smoking for a month, with the understanding that if either of us breaks the agreement he shall buy the other a suit of clothes."

The friend said he was quite willing to enter into such an agreement, and thereupon Dr. Cool threw away his cigar. It was easy enough the first day to abstain from smoking, but the following day Dr. Cool found himself in a most nervous condition. Several times was he tempted to purchase a cigar, but he struggled against temptation without, however, overcoming the desire. The weeks went by and Dr. Cool longed for the month to end, resolving never to swear off again. Finally the day arrived when he was free to smoke, and with a fine havana in his mouth, he called on his friend to ascertain how he had fared.

"Did you break the agreement?" he asked.

"I never used tobacco in my life," was the reply.

They Let the Youngster In

The men who gather about the round table at the Bohemian club on Sunday mornings are all on the shady side of life. These "old members'" dejeuners were instituted by Raphael Weill who plans and caters for the repasts. When Mr. Weill goes to Paris on his annual trip, Colonel Alexander G. Hawes presides. But it is a very rare circumstance when anybody under fifty years of age is seen at the Sunday breakfast. It was therefore a surprise when at the last one Jack London appeared as a guest. London is the young Californian who wrote "The Son of the Wolf" and



Jesse Moore

A A

WHISKEY

BEST ON EARTH

other tales of the Klondike and his own state. He has gained for himself the title of "The Kipling of the West," and if his promises hold will have an international reputation some day as a writer of powerful stories.

Our Great People Not Thete

Seated near me at the first night of the opera was a young woman who flounders in the shallow waters of the swim. Her companion was a young woman, evidently a stranger in this neck of the woods, and she appeared to be disappointed at the somewhat tame scene by which she was environed. She had no doubt expected to see a brilliant assemblage of distinguished looking people.

"Well, you know," said her friend, in an apologetic tone, "our great people are not here. For instance, Mrs. Will Crocker and Mrs. Cunningham are absent."

So, we have some really great people in our Four Hundred and others that are not so great, and a few, perhaps, that do not rise above mediocrity. Now, what I should like to know is, how they measure one's greatness in the swim.

A Joke on Oelrichs

Gay Herman Oelrichs saw a girl on the ferryboat the other day that won an "ah" of admiration from his sated fancy. He was returning from the races with some friends when the beautiful maiden tripped past, unconscious of the thrill of admiration that followed in her wake. She had a dainty, plump figure and a face that was more than delicately pretty, with a brilliant complexion and golden tresses—a picture that insisted on attention. Oelrichs saw her on the "race track" boat several times, but hunt her as he would over there he could not locate her at the club house or grand stand. The other day, as luck would have it, she chanced to pass him in the street.

"By Jove, I'd like to meet that girl," exclaimed the admiring Oelrichs.

"Easy enough," laconically answered his friend, "she is your cousin."

Of a truth it was Miss Alice Rooney, a student at the U. C., which accounted for his seeing her so frequently on the boat. Rooney pere was brother of Mrs. Fair, the mother of Mrs. Oelrichs and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., so of course Alice is a cousin of the Fair girls. Mr. Rooney has a keen and a vigilant eye for soft snaps, but his judgment played him a sorry trick in the domestic contest between Millionaire Fair and his wife. Though Rooney was the brother of Mrs. Fair he elected to side with Jim Fair in the battle. Bitter partisans declared that he did so because he thought he could get more out of the millionaire than he could out of his sister. If Rooney ever thought so he sadly missed his expectations for the doughty old millionaire, after paying his lawyers and incidental bills, sought to recoup himself as much as possible by forgetting all obligations of the Rooney kind—besides, as he told others, "he's my wife's brother; she'll look after him." But she never did, and what's more she never forgave him for the action he took in siding with old Jim Fair in that memorable

contest for divorce. The feud descended to the children and the Fair girls cannot see a cousin Rooney even at elbow distance and with double-focused lorgnettes.

Mrs. Craven's Latest Move

Mrs. Nettie Craven has moved her much-troubled and peripatetic abode to Carville on the ocean beach, below the Cliff House. She has tried hotels, family boarding houses, suburban resorts, hospitals, traveling busses, air ships and balloons, only to be stormed night and day by ubiquitous reporters, insistent court officials and curious gossip mongers. From all this has she fled to the sad sea waves where the sheriffs cease from troubling and the litigious are at rest. Rarely does she ever appear to her pop-eyed neighbors but when she ventures forth she is carefully bundled in wraps and moves haltingly on a pair of much-used crutches. Her intimate friends declare she is sadly broken in health and spirits and that few would recognize in her the woman of a year ago. What stories she and Alice Dickason and Sarah Althea Hill will have to recount to each other when they meet where all "widow claimants" of dead millionaires go.

Guy and Marie

The lately published correspondence between Marie Bashkirtseff and Guy de Maupassant is keeping the critics in a lively discussion over the pros and cons of the everlasting proposition "why she did" and "why she didn't." The action of the two in this letterpress play of the emotions is amusing, pathetic and instructive. There was no question of sympathy between them. The lady had immense of self-esteem that rendered her independent of any help of that kind. She was not one of the girls who throw themselves weeping at the feet of literary eminence. She singled out a distinguished man of letters and tried to fool him. Maupassant, as it chanced, had no vanity and was not fooled. He suggested that his anonymous correspondent must be a college professor with a grown-up family. No touch is so clever in anything Marie Bashkirtseff ever wrote as the coolness with which she hides her annoyance at this sally. Authors, as a rule, are not less vain than other men, and it is one of Maupassant's curious distinctions that his pessimism exempted him from the follies into which literary genius is usually betrayed in its correspondence with anonymous admirers. Marie Bashkirtseff chose the wrong man to play with. I wonder if she would have better luck with a popular novelist, one of whose heroines recounts with sparkling glee how she laid a trap for an illustrious comic singer, beguiled him to a place of meeting, and from the safe seclusion of her anonymity watched the ridiculous antics of his conquering expectancy. And, oh, what a time she had. So did Marie, but she fared far otherwise than she expected.

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

SPANISH Lessons in classes and private, day or evening. Old Supreme Court building, corner Larkin and McAllister streets

PROFESSOR F. M. VIZCAINO.

Damrosch is Their Prize

Though the Tobins and Martins may claim a monopoly of Madame Nellie Melba, it is the Jack Casserlys who have captured Mr. Walter Damrosch. Mrs. Casserly is a musical enthusiast and since her marriage she has managed, with some difficulty perhaps, to inject some of this melodic fervor into her husband's soul. Mr. Damrosch sat with the Casserlys on Wednesday night, in one of the back rows of the orchestra. Though the heiress of the house of Cudahy wore a simple evening gown she was nevertheless an object of envy to the more strikingly gowned women in the boxes. For had she not Mr. Damrosch as her *tete-a-tete*?

Those Empty Boxes

I begin to think some of our rich people are selfish. Why else should their opera boxes be empty when they are not themselves occupying them? Rows of empty boxes are not beautiful to behold. Now in New York they recognize this fact and on what the social leaders call "off nights" they lend their boxes to their friends or relatives less favored by fortune. "Poor relation" or "country cousin" nights, the sarcastically minded term these occasions, nevertheless if the country cousins and poor relations enjoy the opera, why should they care if the enjoyment falls on "off" society nights? I respectfully recommend to those who bought boxes for the Grau season, and who do not care to use them save on Melba nights, that they fill them betweenwhiles with their sisters, cousins and aunts who could not otherwise afford to go.

The Metropolitan Season

My New York correspondent writes that the boxes for the Grau opera season are extremely hard to obtain this year. The Metropolitan boxes, by the way, are practically life affairs. They are actually owned for the entire life of the theatre, by the stockholders, not merely subscribed for from season to season. Many people, knowing that Mr. William K. Vanderbilt was not to occupy his box, put in a bid for it, but its owner refused to rent it under any consideration. Mr. Frank S. Witherbee, a prominent club man who had the Seward Webb box last season, hopes to get Mr. Maurice Grau's family to surrender their box to him this year. The C. B. Alexanders managed to secure the Brices' box for one night each week and for several of the matinees. The George Crockers will sit in the Barbey box on Fridays, and the Wilson box will hold Mrs. Herman Oelrichs and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish. These two Newport society leaders are fast friends again.

A Beauty From Philadelphia

Only lately I was speaking of "Billy" Irwin's beautiful brunette wife and her equally beautiful blonde sister—Ailene Ivers that was, Mrs. Edward Robinson now. The latter, by the way, is to occupy the J. Hood Wright box for two evenings during the Metropolitan season. She lives in Philadelphia and is one of the smartest dressers in the City of Penn. Mrs. Rob-

inson's title to a seat in the Wright box lies in the fact that she happened to have married the step-son of Mr. J. Hood Wright.

Cabs Opposed to Street Cars

The cabmen are not making their expected harvest out of the grand opera season. Whether the majority of opera-goers wait for the automobile to become common or whatever the reason, the street-car still continues the favorite mode of locomotion. On Thursday evening several women 'smartly gowned went down in the car with me. One was frocked in a pale pink flowered silk trimmed with beautiful lace. She wore an opera cape that was a fortune in itself, of white chiffon with a flounce of rare old lace. Yet the owner of this magnificence stood up all the way, in a common, ordinary Hyde street car. Truly, we are democratic.

"That pretty woman in the family circle was once engaged to that swell man you see sitting in that palco."

"Why didn't she marry him?"

"Oh, they had a difference of opinion and she ran away with a butcher."

"And the lover?"

"He now buys his meat of her husband. That is his revenge."

The Appointment of Stratton

Republican politicians all over the State are trying to guess the significance of the appointment of Fred S. Stratton to the position of Collector of Port. Of course the appointment was a great surprise, for though Senator Stratton has risen to great prominence in State politics it was generally supposed that he was ambitious of professional honors rather than political preferment. Senator Stratton is a gifted young attorney, and he enjoys a lucrative practice, and with his fine legislative record he was destined to take high rank among the public men of the State. But what does his appointment mean? Have Senators

Charles Lyons

The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

PERSONAL.

To X. Y. Z.—A continuation of the chat is desired.

Bard and Perkins entered into a combination for the mutual advancement of their interests? Such appears to be the impression in political circles. And now they are saying that Perkins is relying on Bard to aid him in getting in out of the wet. But the knives that are thirsting for the Perkins blood are being brandished fiercely. And where the politicians congregate the senator from across the bay is being grilled to a brown finish. That old story of how Perkins gave Governor Markham the double cross on conscientious grounds has been revived, and will no doubt be used for campaign purposes.

Belle: Why was little Willie put to bed without 'his dinner?

Madge: He disgraced mamma at the matinee today. When he saw the contortionist bend over backwards and wink at the audience between his feet, he shouted out, "Oh, ma, I'll bet you can do that."

The Moody-Watson Elopement

The report in a morning paper that Mae Moody had been cabled to return home and be forgiven for her six o'clock morning elopement with Douglas Watson is untrue. Could anything have brought about that forgiveness it certainly would have been the death of her twin-sister, Mrs. Breedon. They were a notable pair, typical athletic California girls, swimming and golfing being their strong points. There is an elder sister, as constant to the society of her mother as the twins were to each other till Dan Cupid took a hand in the friendship. The tea-tabbies are still wondering why Mae Moody married Douglas Watson against all family opposition. That the young couple was resolutely determined to have each other seems to count for nothing with them. Young Watson and his brother inherited several thousand dollars from their mother, a dear old lady very highly esteemed by her many friends. Her husband had been a local partner in the firm of W. & J. Sloane, and ranked in the Blue Book.

A Story About Watson

Despite this inherited money and position, for some reason the tea-tabbies have it in for Douglas Watson and they delight in telling stories to illustrate his character. Here is a sample: When the Watson estate was being settled, he employed a lawyer to go around among the creditors and endeavor to shave all the bills. The butcher, the baker, the candlestickmaker were visited in turn and adjured that the estate would not be closed up for ten months, and anyway they'd better save time and all uncertainty by taking so much cash down. Those that needed the money badly went down before the sharp attorney's representations, but the backboned creditors who knew their business ripped out some mighty unpleasant remarks about such a rich estate resorting to such practices.

The settlement of the Watson estate started a strange "run of three" among well-known local people. Hyppolite Dutard was an old and staunch friend of

Mrs. Watson and practically handled her funeral. Soon afterwards he passed away, closely followed by C. B. Stone, who was his executor and as close a friend as Dutard had been to Mrs. Watson.

Boggs—What do you like most about grand opera?

Cynicus—The space between the acts.

The Church of the Advent is trying to raise the debt that overburdens its ornate structure in Eleventh street. And for this purpose a benefit bazaar will be held next Thursday and Friday afternoon and evening in Golden Gate hall. There will be a doll show, beside a program of musical and dramatic selections both afternoon and evening.

THE LOVERS' QUARREL

I'm sure I do not know

Why we agreed to part.

How I can stand this woe,

I'm sure I do not know.

To see my darling go—

It nearly broke my heart!

I'm sure I do not know

Why we agreed to part.

—The Fiancee.

Delinquent Sale Notice

DEWEY CONSOLIDATED GRAVEL MINING COMPANY. Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Iowa Hill, Placer County, California.

NOTICE: There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment (No. 1) levied on the seventh day of September, 1900, the several amounts set opposite the number of the respective certificates, as follows:

No. Certificate	No. Share	Amount
1	1000	\$300
2	1000	300
5	1000	300
6	1000	300

And in accordance with law and an Order of the Board of Directors, made on the seventh day of September, 1900, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction at the office of the company, room 228, Crocker Building, Market street, San Francisco, California, on Friday, the thirtieth day of November, 1900, at the hour of one o'clock P. M. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of the sale.

J. F. BURGIN, Secretary,
Room 228, Crocker Bldg., Market St.,
San Francisco, California.

THE SAN FRANCISCO JOCKEY CLUB

TANFORAN PARK

Initial Meeting, Nov. 19 to Dec. 1, Inclusive

Six or more races each Week Day

One hurdle race and two steeplechases, first two weeks

FIRST RACE EACH DAY AT 2:10 P. M.

Trains leave Third and Townsend Streets for Tanforan Park at 7, 10:40, 11:30 A. M., 1:15 and 2:00 P. M., followed after the last race at intervals of a few minutes by several specials. Rear cars reserved for ladies and their escorts. Admission to the course, including railroad fare \$1.25.

R. H. TOZER, Racing Sec'y.

D. LYNCH PRINGLE, Sec'y.

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

A Sermon

BY REV. P. C. YORKE

ON THE OCCASION of the bestowal of the black veil on two nuns of the Order of the Sisters of Mercy, two weeks ago, Rev. Father Yorke delivered a sermon which was in the nature of a plea in defense of religious communities. To one of the members of the congregation who made a stenographic report of the sermon, TOWN TALK is indebted for a copy. The closing paragraphs are as follows:

We are in great admiration in our days at the immense sums set apart by generous men during their life time or through their wills for great institutions of learning, great institutions of beneficence, great institutions for the relief of mankind. We declare their praises and erect statues to them, simply because, having gathered together a lot of money during their life time, they have left that money for the betterment of the human family. Yet you know very well that money can do very little. You know that money, though it is a very powerful thing, cannot buy devotion, self-sacrifice or life, and it is precisely with these things that the religious community endows the world. Religious communities do not endow the world with much gold or silver. Silver and gold they have none, because whatever they have gathered together is for the benefit of God's poor, but they endow with something far more precious, namely, their voluntary and loving service. Therefore every religious community all over the world is a center of energy more powerful than can be created by any endowment of the greatest millionaire that ever lived. It gives that which money cannot buy, namely, love and devotion and self-sacrifice. If therefore a state or country considers itself wealthy in having generous benefactors, and if they honor those who have been thus generous, surely they should realize that those who endow their states with things more precious, are worthy of honor, and that their lives are worthy of encouragement and imitation.

More than that, brethren, the world needs comfort and consolation in sickness and distress, and the world needs especially the education of youth. In speaking on the occasion of a Profession in the Order of the Sisters of Mercy, it would not be right or proper to omit alluding to the great services which the Church and community in general owe to them for the education of the young. I think that every Catholic worthy of the name is convinced that if there is to be any hope at all for the Church in this country or in any other, it must depend upon the training of the young generation. The seeds and foundation of faith are laid in Baptism, but the faith is developed in youth by that Catholic teaching which the circumstances of our time make it impossible to give in the public schools, and which the circumstances of our people make it impossible to give in their homes. Now, brethren, to whom do we owe these Catholic Schools? Do we owe them to the people who pay a little pittance month after month for the education of their children, or to the greater number who do not pay at all? Do we owe them to the State which takes our money for a system of instruction, which conscientiously we cannot enjoy? Do we owe them to the benefactors who endow our schools? No, we owe them entirely to the generosity and devotion of the Religious Sisterhoods, among whom, not the least, is the part of the Sisters of Mercy. If it were not that these ladies, well educated, well fitted for the work, gave themselves without any reward, but gave themselves wholly for the love of God, and for their devotion to the education of youth, our parochial schools would not exist for a year. Perhaps in rich parishes, it might be possible to set up schools that would compete with the public schools, but the fact is that our parishes are poor, and our congregations have not much to give, and if we were to pay our teachers as they are paid in the public schools, we would not be able to keep two schools open in this great city of San Francisco. It is simply because the Sisters give themselves graciously and willingly, that our children are able to receive an education, from which Jesus Christ, the Light of the world, is not shut out. After all, what good is it to develop the mind, if we do not develop the soul? What good to raise up children and feed and clothe them, if that which is most

precious is neglected, and experience shows more clearly every day that unless children are taken while young and educated under religious influences so that every day they may be able to look upon the Cross and not be ashamed of our Lord Jesus Christ, when they come to manhood it will be impossible to bring them back from the path of vice. It is owing to the Sisterhoods that this great benefit is given to the Catholic people, and not only to Catholic people, but to the people of the whole country. Remember you can have no civilization without morality, and no morality without religion. Let men talk as they will, the experience of the human race is, that morality is based upon the foundation of religion, and without it no secular government can exist for any time. The foundations of religion in this country are broken up, outside of the Catholic Church, and the result is that every day, according to the testimony of all unprejudiced observers, things are going from bad to worse. We are strong now, but when the day of trial comes, when cupidity is on one side and patriotism on the other, when personal advantage is opposed to the common good, unless there be a conscience in man, a voice speaking to him from on high, then in that day cupidity shall reign against patriotism, and the private shall overwhelm the common good. It is because the Sisters are striving to raise up men with consciences, obedient to law for the sake of God, therefore it is that they are the master-powers of this commonwealth, and therefore it is that gratitude and thanks are due them from every citizen in the country.

You are assisting not merely at a religious ceremony, but one of deep, social significance. These young ladies who are leaving their homes forever, and signing themselves today the servants of the poor, who are becoming servants of our Lord, should go forth with your blessing and good wishes. Their hands may be weak as the world views things; the names by which they were known may be blotted out; they shall come forth as new persons with new names and in a new character, but remember that their weakness is the weakness of the Cross of Christ; their new character is strong with the strength which Christ gives to those who follow the higher counsels of perfection, and therefore today when receiving the Body and Blood of our blessed Lord they shall be united to Him here on earth with a symbol of eternal union in Heaven. Lift up your prayers and ask God to bless and keep them, that now, as their lamps are trimmed and burning, they may be burning as brightly when the Bridegroom shall come and call for them, that they may enter into the Marriage Chamber, and enjoy the many blessings and mansions of their Father's House.

Graduate of the American School of Osteopathy
(Under Founder of the Science)
Kirksville, Mo.

T. W. SHELDON, D. O.

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
Consultation Free

Office, 927 Market Street San Francisco, Cal.
Hours: 9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 4 p. m.

Rooms 211-212
Emma Spreckels, Building

Miss May Hunt

Fashionable * millinery

Ladies, Misses and Children's Hats Trimmed and Remodeled

239 Powell Street
Cor. Geary

1st Floor, Room 12



**VIEW OF THE
GRAND STAND**



**ONE VIEW
OF THE
TRACK**



**A CLOSE
FINISH**



GOING TO THE POST



GRAND STAND AND PADDOCK



A Personal Matter

I didn't think I'd ever be fool enough to do such a thing, and neither did Emily, for that matter. As to that, however, I am not quite so sure, for she put me up to it. I thought very much of Emily and would have done almost anything for her. She had an insatiable craving for fun and was always finding out some novel way of obtaining it. So I put the personal in the paper. It read this way:

"A young gentleman in easy circumstances, accomplished, handsome, kind, loving and indulgent, would like to correspond with a congenial young lady with a view to matrimony. Address, X, Y, Z—Office."

Emily suggested that I throw in a few more complimentary adjectives about myself but I let it go in as it was. To mention all my good attributes would have been too expensive.

The second day after the insertion of the personal I called on Emily and brought with me thirty-five replies to the personal—missives from thirty-five females of assorted ages, styles, sizes and weights. I was considerably surprised at the number and felt not a little flattered.

Emily gave a little cry of delight when I handed them over. Then she suddenly became very serious and informed me of the gravity of the situation. She not only had a father and mother—as so many girls have nowadays—but she was, moreover, in the possession of a maiden aunt who it seemed was a rigid stickler for the proprieties. If Aunt Constance so much as dreamed of our—well, Emily said she didn't want to wear mourning then for it wasn't becoming to her.

We had a lot of fun reading the replies. Here was the first one:

"Dear Unknown:

"I am a young lady aged nineteen; weighs 130 lbs; am a demi-blonde; my friends say I am pretty, but, of course you know—"

That was quite enough of the first one.

The next one began in this fashion:

"To My Unknown Affinity:

"If my mother ever knew I did such a thing as answer a newspaper personal she would never speak to me again as long as she lived, but I think—"

As her thoughts took six pages of note paper we did not intrude upon them. But we went steadily through with the replies to the sweet end. The foregoing extracts are average samples of the rest of them. Some, however, were unique. A middle-aged woman on Minna street, who kept a boarding house, wrote in Swedish-English that if I could wait upon the table, perhaps marriage with me might not be a failure.

After we had finished reading them, Emily asked:

"Is that all of them?"

"That's all."

"Every one?"

"Every one," I replied.

I made a little mental reservation when I said this. The fact was that one of the replies had interested me and—I did not show it to Emily. Different from all the others, it was bright, clever, modest and seemingly sincere. Whether the writer were some young guileless thing, or a jolly girl in search of adventure, I could not determine. Notwithstanding the company it was in, I felt confident the writer was refined.

Emily wasn't satisfied with reading the replies. She wanted more of them and she insisted on my beginning a correspondence with a number of writers she selected. I had to do so and fetch her all my productions, too, for, as I said, I thought a great deal of Emily. I sent quite a number of letters—which Emily prepared and I copied—to the Misses Althea Smith, Sophronia Jones, Arabella Apple and a few other of my correspondents who hid their identity behind these euphonious names.

I had so many names myself that I couldn't remember half of them, and had to consult a memorandum when I faced the postoffice clerk at the general delivery window.

Our correspondence brought us a number of photographs of pretty girls. Emily said she was sure none of them were genuine and took them all away from me. Then we sent some photographs of young men in return. These we culled from a couple of family albums in Emily's home. She said they were pictures of relatives or friends who lived at a distance. Some were dead and some were married, and the rest wouldn't know the difference, Emily said, and wouldn't mind it if they did.

But I sent my own photograph to the writer of the letter which interested me so much. I even signed my name to the letter in which it was enclosed. I felt perfectly certain, somehow, that she did not believe I was one of the idiots who was hunting for a wife in the personal columns of a newspaper.

I received a charming little note in reply. It contained, however, not the slightest clew to the identity or address of the writer. Evidently she considered our correspondence a sort of harmless but enjoyable epistolary flirtation. Instead of her photograph I had to be satisfied with a rather hazy pen picture. From this I gathered she was a blonde and below the medium size. I answered the note very promptly and congratulated myself on the hope that she would believe my assurance, inferentially expressed, that my preference had ever been for petite blondes with blue eyes.

I took risks on the eyes. Such conscience as I still possessed gave me a slight twinge when I reflected that Emily was tall and dark and, as I need hardly repeat, I certainly had a partiality for her.

A further idea now seized Emily—she wanted to see for herself what manner of people were these who answered personals in newspapers. We were to make dates with a number of them, and then on my arm she was to accompany me to and past the rendezvous designated where it was confidently expected we would be able to observe a lone female with certain flowers on her bosom, or a handkerchief in her belt, patiently waiting for a man with a white carnation in his button-hole, or a newspaper in his hand.

I protested and said it was hardly fair, but Emily declared that a woman who would answer a newspaper personal had the epidermis of a rhinoceros anyhow and wouldn't mind it a bit. Besides, she said, they would be looking for the man who would never come, and would never suspect such passers by as ourselves.

If you knew Emily you would know that anything she wanted had to be done. She made a number of dates but we did not keep all of them. We sallied out one evening and discovered a fashionably dressed young girl, not over seventeen, apparently waiting for a car in Geary street, although she allowed them continually to pass her as she kept glancing furtively up and down the street. The following evening we sat in the ladies' parlor of the Palace hotel studying at our ease a large woman in a black tailor-made with a white feather in her hat—the sign of recognition, poring over a collection of views in the recess of a window. She was thirty-five if she was a day, Emily said, although she had written us she was twenty-four.

We took opportunities to see and study one or two more of our correspondents, and then Emily determined she had quite enough of the whole business.

At this juncture I received a note from my interesting correspondent which gave me a mild shock. She wrote she would meet me the following Sunday at a fashionable church in the Western Addition after the service, and told me how she might be recognized. Now although I had been asking her all the time to grant me this privilege, the fact she had steadily refused it had, of course, increased my admiration for her. The charm of our correspondence had been its delightful impersonality, and now she had acceded to it in as commonplace and vulgar way as the others.

On second thoughts, however, I concluded I had been too hasty. I had not made all proper allowance for my fascinating letters. They may have been too much for her and

Morosco's Grand Opera House

MAURICE GRAU OPERA CO.

This Afternoon, "LUCIA DI LAMMERMOOR"

Melba Bauermeister Scotti Hars Journet Masiero and Cremonini
Conductor, Sig. Mancinelli

This Evening, "LOHENGGRIN"

Nordica Schumann-Heine Van Dyck Bispham Muhlmann and
Ed. de Reszke Conductor, Mr. Walter Damrosch

SPECIAL—POPULAR NIGHT. Tomorrow, Sunday Eve., "IL TROVATORE"
Nordica Van Cauteren Olitzka Campanari Journet Masiero and Dippel
Prices \$1, \$2, \$3. Performances as complete in detail and ensemble as
the regular subscription nights.

NEXT WEEK

Monday, "La Boheme"; Tuesday, "Don Giovanni"; Wednesday, "Tannhauser"; Thursday, "Romeo et Juliette"; Friday, "Gli Ugonotti" (The Huguenots); Saturday Matinee, "Lohengrin"; Saturday Night, "Faust"
Prices, \$2 to \$7; General Admission, \$2.

she may have fallen in love with me without even seeing me and resolved to defy the conventionalities. This was not only a comforting but a pleasing reflection.

On the Sunday in question I went and stood in the vestibule of the church and as the members of the congregation passed out, I looked eagerly about me for certain dark hat plumes with a dash of crimson underneath. A gloved hand touched me on the arm. I turned and there were the plumes on Emily's head.

The way that Emily laughed at me in that sacred edifice was simply scandalous. When she had recovered sufficiently to speak she said:

"Don't you think, Jack, you've been——"

"Yes," I said, "I do think I've been——"

THE VERY CHASTE MAYDE.

Once upon a time there lived a Very Chaste Mayde. She was so Modest that she refrained from looking in the mirror when she powdered her Face, and she always closed her Eyes when she drew on her Stockings.

But the Very Chaste Mayde's Aunt, who was a Gay Woman of the Swim, invited her to sit in her Box at the Opera.

"I shall give you a Gown," she said, "for I am sure you have nothing Proper to Wear."

The Very Chaste Mayde was glad to get a new gown, so she thanked her Aunt heartily.

On the opening night of the grand opera, the Very Chaste Mayde donned her new frock.

"How do you like it?" asked her Aunt, who had selected the gown and had it made according to her own ideas.

And then the Very Chaste Mayde, for the first time during the robing, looked at herself in the Mirror.

She drew back in Horror.

"Why, Aunt," she said, "my Neck is Uncovered."

"Of course it is," said her Aunt, "and a Very Pretty Neck you have, too."

And that night, as she sat in the Box, the Very Chaste Mayde looked about her and saw Other Necks uncovered. She made the Observation that her Own Neck was far more Shapely than many others she saw, but that the Gowns of the Others were cut Lower than her own, so that a Wider Area of Neck could be seen.

And her Heart rose within her. She said to herself, "I have such a Very Pretty Neck that is is a Pity to Cover any of its Beauty."

The next time the Very Chaste Mayde attended the Opera, her waist was cut so as to Display the Entire Range of her lovely Neck. Her Aunt, gazing Approvingly at the white expanse of Throat and Chest, laughed to herself and said:

"After all, my little niece is no more modest than others. There is nothing like Vanity to chase away Modesty."

—*The Modiste.*

AT THE OPERA.

Each night in evening clothes I deck
Myself, all at my sweetheart's beck,

Though music's not my fad.

I listen not to Melba's voice,
No opera makes my soul rejoice

And yet my heart is glad.

For every night I take my place

Where I can see my sweetheart's face—

I've got it very bad! —*The Adorer.*

"I didn't mean that," she quickly replied, "but, Jack, I'm awfully sorry that I destroyed the creature of your fancy—the little blonde with the blue eyes."

"Oh, don't mention it. Besides, you didn't."

"Why?"

"Well, don't you see that no matter how you try to hide your personality I still——"

"Do you really, Jack?"

"And then you know, Emily, you made some very pretty admissions yourself. You must have meant a little of it anyhow?"

"Perhaps," said the dear girl after a pause.

And, of course, we considered ourselves engaged after that.

—*William A. Taaffe.*

THE ABSENT MINDED SWELL.

When your brain is sick from music, from the operatic strain,
And your wild extravagances you repent,

Will you kindly drop a thought upon another's tale of pain,
—On a gentleman whose money is all spent?

He's an impecunious clubman, but his list of friends is long,

He knew that if each night they didn't find him

In the foyer doing stunts amid the operatic throng

They'd know he had no bank account behind him.

Chorus:

Wife, son, brother's son, they all must see the show—

Some cousins, too, who live across the bay.

His poor relations, yes and friends, all clamored loud to go,

And who the devil now is going to pay, pay, pay?

Then his daughters ran up bills for gowns, asking no permission to,

For they knew they wouldn't get it if they did.

What with gas and coal and vittles, and the house-rent falling due,

His life was cast, by no means, joys amid.

If they had not bought new chiffons, they never would have gone,

But they went, and told their friends just where to find them.

And their father grieved and fretted, with the season coming on,

And that awful gang of duns so close behind them.

Chorus:

Florist, milliner, dressmaker and cook,

All their claims come crushing in one day!

Each of 'em having a bill (and he not knowing where to look);

For who the devil now is going to pay, pay, pay?

There are many families like this, too proud to beg or speak,
They would rather put their silver up the spout;

But they must be seen with swelledom at the opera all the week,

At the grill, after the performance is out.

He's an absent-minded swell, often "out" when they call,

So his creditors don't know just where to find him,

But he cannot help his impecuniosity at all.

He'd be glad enough to leave his debts behind him.

Chorus:

Butcher, baker, ashman, yes and groom,

If to satisfy them he could see a way!

Each is necessary to him, for they can't live in one room—

But how the devil can he ever pay, pay, pay?

Every night his family poses in its box, with smiling face,

Yet, if he weren't swell, he'd much prefer,

To sit up in the gallery, that cheap, exalted place,

But his wife had said: "A box, or none, for her."

How he wishes he could vamoos, get away from style and all;

Where he'd have no unpleasant bills to remind him,

That when he'd paid off Peter, he did so by robbing Paul,

And a new army of duns is just behind him!

Chorus:

Wife, niece, daughters—if he were a millionaire!

(If all his creditors were in the bay!)

Each day brings its worries, and many to spare—

How the devil can he ever pay, pay, pay?—*The Parodist*

The Wedding Invitations Engraved by Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, can always be relied upon as being correct form in every detail, and of the highest standard.

Dramatic World

The Opera Season's Local Management

Every thing goes like clock-work down in Mission street this season. There is no friction, no noise. Last year, during the Ellis season, there was considerable confusion, usually noticeable about the entrance, when the carriages drove up. This year "all is quiet along the Potomac." The people who are not coming in, but only looking at the people who are going in, stay across the street. The carriages drive up in order, as they do in London on the occasions of the Queen's drawing-rooms. I have no idea how much of the credit of this light-running, easy-going machinery belongs to Mr. Alfred Bouvier, the local manager for Mr. Maurice Grau, but certainly he is the head and front of it all. If he were not so admirably gifted with executive ability, his subordinates would not do their work so well.

They're Engaged

Another theatrical man is to become a benedict. The engagement is announced of Miss Josephine Culver and Jesse S. Halstead, the Alcazar's press representative. The bride-to-be is an Oregon girl, from Salem, in which city she is a decided society favorite. She is the daughter of W. W. Culver, the Salem capitalist. She is a charming, clever girl and a college graduate. As for Mr. Halstead, he has been engaged in newspaper work for some fifteen years, and has been connected with several eastern and coast publications. He established the *Statesman*, the first daily paper ever published in Alameda, and was also with the California Associated Press. He is also a successful sketch writer. He has been press agent for the Alcazar for nearly four years.

To Attain Success on the Stage

Some years ago, a dramatic star named the following requisites for success in a stage career, and they still hold good: A strong physique, an unimpaired digestion, a slender figure, a marked face, strong features, a carrying voice, a lack of real feeling, an abundance of pretended feeling, much magnetism, great fascination of manner, plenty of speech, elocution to a degree, a general knowledge of history, a good general education, a general knowledge of costuming, a practical knowledge of economy in dress, an artistic knowledge of the effects of distance, considerable business faculty, unflagging industry, undaunted ambition, utter lack of sensitiveness, a capacity for taking pains, an absolute and undisputed devotion to the theatre, an unwedded life, an ability to distinguish criticism from abuse or fulsome gush, a readiness to profit thereby, some genius of advertising, a quickness of seizing opportunities, an adeptness at making yourself necessary, a well defined specialty, a good memory, good luck, quick study, talent—cela n'est pas plus fin que ça.

The Funny Little Man

"Your ship sails Wednesday," and Frank Daniels will be here but one more week. What a pity! He is the one thing in the operatic line, at regular prices, that could sing against the grand opera songbirds. Frank Daniels is always Frank Daniels. He is the funniest thing that ever came this way. He would be funny in ceremonies. In "The Ameer" he is funny right up to the notch. The opera is full of charming melodies and is quite as delightful as "The Wizard of the Nile" or "The Idol's Eye." The chorus is a sight to chase away blindness, all pretty girls with shapely limbs and sweet voices. Helen Redmund is as beautiful as ever and Kate Uart's voice is as good. No one in the cast receives a warmer welcome than that accorded to Rhys Thomas, who almost seems like a San Franciscan, he is so well known and liked here. On the opening night, Mr. Thomas received as overpowering a welcome as that given to Melba at the Grand Opera House.

Great interest is manifested in the monster benefit in aid of the charity fund of the Associated Theatrical Managers of San Francisco to be given at the Orpheum next Thursday. The performance will begin at high noon and the curtain will not drop until six o'clock. Every theatre in the city will be

THE
FRANCIS-VALENTINE CO.
PRINTERS.

103-109 Union Square Ave. San Francisco

Telephone Main 382

SHOW WORK A SPECIALTY

Theatrical
Managers!
Best Work
Best Prices
Best Time

RACING! RACING! RACING!

California Jockey Club

Winter Meeting, 1900-1901, Nov. 3d to Nov. 17th, Inclusive.

OAKLAND RACE TRACK

Racing Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Rain or shine.

Five or more races each day.

Races start at 2:15 p. m. sharp.

Ferry-boats leave San Francisco at 12 m. and 12:30, 1:00, 1:30, 2:00, 2:30 and 3:00 p. m., connecting with trains stopping at the entrance to the track. Buy your ferry tickets to Shell Mound. Last two cars on train reserved for ladies and their escorts. No smoking. All trains via Oakland Mole connect with San Pablo avenue electric cars at Seventh and Broadway, Oakland. Also all trains via Alameda Mole connect with San Pablo avenue electric cars at Fourteenth and Broadway, Oakland. These electric cars go direct to the track in fifteen minutes.

Returning—Trains leave the track at 4:15 and 4:45 p. m. and immediately after the last race.

THOMAS H. WILLIAMS JR., President.

R. B. MILROY, Secretary.

CORYZA How stopped

If you have coryza or la grippe you ought to know about and send at once for the new scientific treatment for colds—Mendel's Dynamic Tabules—(called dynamic from their energy). They crowd a week's ordinary treatment into twelve hours and abort the very worst of colds or coughs over night. If you question this ask Barclay Henley the eminent attorney. Ask Herman Waldeck of Herman Waldeck & Co. the big Clay street jobbers. Ask Wm. H. Mills of the Southern Pacific Company and many others of our leading citizens. Analytic laboratories are not behind in original research and new agents are being announced rapidly. Quinine, cough syrups &c. are ten years behind. Colds and coughs do not now have to be endured. They can be aborted—not by old medicaments but by the new. As the Dynamic Tabules are new they may not be yet at your druggists. If not you will find them at the No Percentage Pharmacy, 949 Market street, and Mendel's Pharmacy, cor. Washington and Broderick.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
Moise's
ARTISTIC
RAISED LETTER
SIGNS

Ladies Tailor Made Suits, latest designs. Guaranteed perfect fit, big stock to select from. Liberal credit. M. Rothschild, 526 Sutter St.

represented and the program will be one of the strongest ever given in the United States. Seats on the lower floor will be two dollars and in the balcony one dollar, and reservations will begin at the Orpheum box office on Monday morning.

Attractions Next Week

Belasco and Thall's new Central theatre will open Christmas week with "The Heart of Maryland."

Only one more week of "The Ameer" at the Columbia, and then Frank Daniels will say au revoir to the coast for another two years. Alice Neilsen in "The Fortune Teller" and "The Singing Girl" will follow. Olga Nethersole will shortly appear at this theatre.

Miss Lila Convere, the new leading lady at the Alcazar, will make her San Francisco debut next week, in Augustin Daly's comedy-drama, "The Railroad of Love." John Drew and Ada Rehan made a notable success out of this clever bundle of levity which Daly so ably tied up into four laughable acts. The play is to be gorgeously mounted and costumed and several new faces will be found in the cast. "Madame Butterfly," David Belasco's charming play, will be the Thanksgiving week's bill at the Alcazar.

Max Waldon, said to be a wonderful character delineator, will be the Orpheum's headliner next week. Waldon has been brought from Berlin for this engagement. Stelling and Revelle will have a clever comedy bar act. Sie Condit and Lillian Morey will present a domestic sketch, entitled "The Ties That Bind," which made a big hit in New York. The Brothers Martine are clever acrobats with an original act. An interesting engagement is that of Ione MacLouth, a young girl well known locally. Miss MacLouth is a cousin of Naval Constructor Hobson, of *Merrimac* fame, and although she has selected the vaudeville stage for her debut, is out for ultimate honors in grand opera. She is gifted with a wonderful voice, and has a good selection of sweet ballads, among them some of the best known Scots ones. Among the holdovers will be Anna Boyd and W. J. Hynes, who have scored such a hit this week, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hiatt and Dolan and Lenharr.

The Tivoli will inaugurate its annual comic opera season on Monday night with "The Jolly Musketeer," which will be produced for the first time in America at popular prices. "The Jolly Musketeer" was written specially by Stange and Edwards for Jeff De Angelis, and in it the comedian won the greatest success of his career, in his recent tour of the East. The incidents and scenes of the opera are very funny and the plot is well defined, displaying the character, life and adventures of Count Henri de Beaupret, a young musketeer of Louis XIV. The cast will include Francois, Marquis de Chantilly, Captain of the King's Musketeers, Tenbrook Dale (his first appearance at the Tivoli); Henri, Count de Beaupret, Ferris Hartman; Didot Blanc, an inn-keeper, Edward Webb (his first appearance at the Tivoli); Yvette, daughter of Blanc, Miss Maud Williams (her original character, first appearance at the Tivoli); Verve, niece of Blanc, Annie Meyers; Jacqueline, a flower girl, Julie Cotte; Marie, a flower girl, Grace Orr. The chorus will be the largest ever presented at the Tivoli and the costuming and scenic effects will be more gorgeous than anything ever done in that line at the theatre.

The Royal Marine Band of Italy has completely captured the music loving public of San Francisco and the California theatre has been crowded with delighted enthusiasts at every performance. The second and last week will begin tomorrow afternoon and Maestro Georgio Minoliti promises more novelties and surprises. The programs, which are changed at every performance, are the most interesting and varied ever presented at such entertainments. The band being made up almost exclusively of famous soloists, is able to present every form and style of music in such a manner as to excite and hold the public interest to a remarkable degree. In addition to the great ensemble numbers given, classical and popular, there are solos for twelve different kinds of instruments, and duets, trios and concerted numbers without end. The instruments used in these features are flute, oboe, E flat clarinet, B flat clarinet, trumpet, trombone, saxophone, bass clarinet, French horn, alto, xylophone and bass tuba. The harp solos of Signor Giovanni Setaro are already the talk of the town and the tenor solos of Signor Ferruccio Giannini are always redemanded. The last matinee will be given on Saturday and on Sunday afternoon, November twenty-fifth, Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels, with George Wilson and a score of black face artists, will begin an engagement at the California.

Marie Louise Rimes

502 EIMA SPRECKELS BUILDING

... SAN FRANCISCO ...



ARTIST IN....

OIL AND WATER COLORS

Menu Cards, Birthday Cards
Water Color Heads, Fashions, Etc.

You
May
Need

Pain-Killer

For
Cuts
Burns
Bruises

Cramps
Diarrhoea
All Bowel
Complaints

It is a sure, safe and quick remedy,

There's **ONLY ONE**

Pain-Killer

Perry Davis'.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

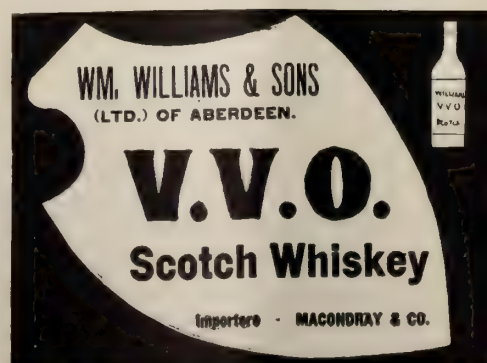
Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522



Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

The Automobile

F. E. Holmes, of Berryessa, has demonstrated that with proper care steam vehicles are just as serviceable as any other sort of motor carriage. Last February he purchased a steam machine and since that time he has undoubtedly covered more distance than any other automobile owner in the entire United States. Up to the present date his cyclometer registers over 7,000 miles and his machine, boiler, engine and everything about it are all in as good condition as when the vehicle was first shipped out here from the east. During this time he has made three trips down through the San Joaquin valley and return, two trips over the mountains to Santa Cruz, and has covered the one hundred miles from San Jose to San Francisco and return that he has lost all count of the number. At the present time there is probably no more famous automobile operator in the entire country than this Berryessa expert, for his achievements have been given publicity in papers and periodicals all over the United States. It was only a few weeks ago that the eastern automobile papers made a great blow over the fact that a Minneapolis man had succeeded in covering 3,000 miles this season and experts all over the east hailed this as a wonderful achievement. But how it pales before Holmes' seven-thousand-mile record, a large proportion of which was made over as bad roads as could be found anywhere, to say nothing of the terrific mountain grades he surmounted. The secret of his success lies in the fact that he not only knows how to operate a steam vehicle but how to care for it as well. Another point in connection with this record of Holmes, well worth considering, is the fact that his vehicle is a two-seated affair and on most of his trips four people have been carried, as well as considerable baggage. It would not be surprising in the least to hear of this intrepid operator venturing upon an automobile journey across the continent.

There is no greater evidence of the growing popularity of automobiles than the fact that women are taking up the new vehicle with marked enthusiasm and delving into the mysteries of steam pressure, water gauges and other intricate parts of a steam engine with the same interest that they would study a fashion paper. There are already several expert feminine operators in this vicinity, the most expert and venturesome of whom is Mrs. Dr. Lilley of Oakland. Last week Mrs. Lilley purchased a locomobile and with but two lessons she essayed the operation of the machine alone. How well she succeeded can be attested by the sensation she created along Market and Kearny streets as she dashed along among teams and cable cars at a speed that would have made either Elliott or Rogers hesitate before attempting. She handled the machine as steadily as a veteran, cool and nervy at all times, and evincing a knowledge of steam vehicles that was remarkable, considering her limited experience. Mrs. P. F. Rockett, Mrs. Charles C. Moore and Mrs. Libby are also expert handlers of automobiles and derive a great deal of pleasure from manipulating the throttle.

The California Automobile Company is the latest concern in the field for the manufacture of automobiles, having incorporated recently with a very large paid up capital stock. The new company is now looking for a suitable location for a factory, and when this is secured, they will commence the manufacture of gasoline rigs, built upon designs and patents by B. L. Ryder, the genial secretary of the Automobile Club of California. Mr. Ryder is not yet prepared to make known the officers of his company, but from what we have been able to ascertain from other sources, he has succeeded in interesting several well-known capitalists of this city in the venture, with the result that the company will start upon a sound financial basis and will be prepared to make motor vehicles of any size and in any quantity. The rig which promises to be most popular will be a light gasoline runabout, selling for \$650. Mr. Ryder has been working for a long time in perfecting his engine and now that his efforts have finally culminated in so successful a fashion, he well deserves the hearty congratulations that are being bestowed upon him by his numerous friends. The new company will turn out its first vehicle in about four weeks.

The Locomobile Company of the Pacific has just established a branch in Oakland on Telegraph avenue, in charge of Mr. Henderson, who has been connected with the local establishment. Manager George Moore has been spending

the present week in San Jose, making arrangements to open a branch in the garden city. With its magnificent roads and highways San Jose and the Santa Clara valley should be an ideal place for automobiles.

Owing to the illness of Mr. Lloyd of the Board of Park Commissioners, nothing further has been done in regard to issuing permits for automobiles to operate in Golden Gate park. When he is able to meet with the board again, a set of regulations will be drafted and then the long-desired permits will be issued.

Fred Ward & Son received another Foster steam rig this week, which has been attracting a great deal of attention. It was sold upon arrival to a Santa Clara valley farmer, named Woods, a cousin of the Stockton Woods, who purchased the other Foster rig. Ward will probably have a carload of vehicles shipped out shortly.

—The Automobiler.

AMUSEMENTS

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Commencing
Sunday Afternoon
November 18th

Second and last week and continued success of the Musical Sensation
By Two Continents

THE ROYAL MARINE BAND OF ITALY

Playing Classical and Popular Music and Complete Acts from Operas
55 Artists
Next—HAVERLEY'S MASTODON MINSTRELS, with
GEORGE ("WALTZ ME AGAIN") WILSON

Popular Prices 75, 50 and 25c. Matinees, 50 and 25c

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATER

Tonight, Sunday night and for a second and last week
Beginning Next Monday

FRANK DANIELS

and his splendid comic opera Music by Victor Herbert

"THE AMEER"

November 26—Alice Nielsen in "The Singing Girl"

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

* * * Phone Main 254

Week of November 19th
Augustin Daly's Charming Comedy

THE RAILROAD OF LOVE

First appearance at this theatre of Miss Lila Converse

Matinees Saturday and Sunday Seats by Phone or Mail 6 days in advance

Prices reserved six days ahead Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50c
Next Week—Madame Butterfly

★TIVOLI★

Curtain Rises at
8 p. m. sharp.

Last Performance of Grand Opera

Tonight—"OTHELLO" Sunday Night—"CARMEN"

"JUST TO PASS THE TIME AWAY" Monday Evening, Nov. 19th

Gala Opening of the Comic Opera Season Gorgeous Scenic Production
of the Famous Success of Jeff De Angelis,

"THE JOLLY MUSKETEER"

Produced with a Big Double Company All of last season's Favorites and
Many New Comers will be in the Cast

Every Evening at 8 Matinee Saturdays

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents

Telephone, Bush 9

Orpheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
Nov. 18th

Max Waldon Stelling and Revelle Conditt and Morey
Brothers Martine Ione MacLouth Anna Boyd W. J. Hynes
Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hiatt Dolan and Lenharr
Reserved Seats, 25c; balcony, 10c; opera chairs and box seats, 50c.
Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Music World

The Grand Opera

I have no patience with people who grumble at paying seven dollars for a seat at the grand opera. If they cannot pay it, for lack of the money, and if they object to sitting in the family circle or the gallery, why let them stay at home—but at any rate, let them cease grumbling. You cannot expect a great company like that Mr. Grau has brought here to sing at regular theatre prices. The orchestra alone is worth the price of admission, and then there are the scenic accessories, the ballets and other details, leaving the high-salaried artists quite out of consideration. It is an honor to San Francisco that Grau should have brought his company here. It remains with us to prove our title to consideration as music-lovers. Petulant Chicago once refused to patronize a grand opera season because Calve was left out of the array of stars. But San Francisco would not be so foolish. In the outlying districts of New York, country people think nothing of paying a big railroad fare to "go to town" and hear at least one grand opera. It is the same in Canada. Wealthy people can go abroad to take a trip East whenever they feel a desire for grand opera. The less well-to-do must patronize it when it comes their way.

Dress vs. Love of Music

Another contention that has been raised is in regard to dress. So much was written in the dailies about what was good and what bad form that some women were afraid to venture into the orchestra or dress circle unless attired in conventional décolleté. This, again, is an absurdity. The society woman, of course, would be very much out of place at the opera unless in an evening frock, just as her husband would be out of place in a business suit. However, the great body of our population is not of the swim. It makes no pretension to being other than "plain." Now, while it would be wrong for a person of social prominence to appear in other than evening attire at the grand opera, the person not of social prominence need not stay away on such a shallow pretense. There is a whole string of seats in the orchestra, and several rows in the dress circle, where moderately well dressed people would find themselves very comfortably located, and form as it were a background for the butterflies in the front rows, the palcos and the loges.

Melba's Perfect Voice and Gadski's Charm

Melba appears to be as great a favorite here now as Patti used to be. The call for tickets for Melba nights is three times that for any other night. Yet Nordica is a greater interpreter of grand opera, all things considered, than Melba, and Gadski certainly has no peer in her particular line. Nevertheless, it is Melba that the masses rush to hear. Melba in "Romeo and Juliette" was chosen to open the season. Her Juliette has not changed in quality since last year, and her voice is not one whit less perfect. Her reception on Monday night was all the most captious prima donna could have wished. Saleza, the new tenor, also came in for his share of applause. Gadski made a wonderful impression on Tuesday night in "Tannhauser," her Elsa being a magnificent vocal and dramatic triumph.

Nordica Night

Mademoiselle Nordica made her first bow to us this season on Wednesday night when she appeared in the title role of "Aida," and had she been never so exacting she could hardly fail to have been satisfied with the reception she received. The audience was hers from the start and enthusiasm fairly ran riot. Cries of "bravo! bravo!" constantly sounded through the house while curtain calls were multiplied till even Mancinelli, who was directing, was forced to add his presence to the stage and receive his meed of applause with the rest. Nordica has lost nothing since her last sojourn among us. Her voice is the same splendid organ that won for her the hearts of her auditors before. There is a peculiar quality in Nordica's voice which seems to class it by itself, a purity, an absolute flawlessness of tone that is uplifting. The woman herself comes out strong in her singing. Seldom is a voice heard possessing the length, breadth and compass, if one may be permitted to use those terms, found in Nordica's voice, which at the same time is of so pure quality and perfect sweetness. She presents a powerful Aida,

though she is said to do her best work in Wagnerian roles. But be she Nordica the singer, actress or woman, the people are with her. Her solo work before the temple on the banks of the Nile was magnificent and only the continuation of the act itself brought the deafening applause to a halt. A pleasant surprise was received in the Amneris of Mademoiselle Homer, a young singer of far more than ordinary ability. She is possessed of a warm, rich contralto which immediately sang its way to the sympathy of her auditors. And it is not alone in her singing, for time will yet do much more for her in that line, but her acting is perfect. She was every inch the jealous, passionate, revengeful woman, and entered so completely into the character she was portraying that one could imagine nothing else. Every scornful curve of the mouth, uplifting of eyebrow and haughty poise of the head bespoke Amneris the loving, passionate, proud. Mademoiselle Homer is refreshing. There is no ranting in her interpretation of the character; she is so entirely natural that it intensifies the pleasure one derives from her singing and this, taken as a whole with her charming personality, makes her a valuable adjunct to Mr. Grau's constellation of operatic stars. Mr. de la Tour makes an ideal Radames and it is evident that he enjoys every note that he sings, as he enters into the spirit of the part with every nerve in his body. He is all fire and emotion and his voice vibrates with the intensity of his utterance. Mr. Scotti as Amonasro left nothing to be desired and was received with a burst of applause. Mr. Plancon in the role of Ramfis was perfect. His is a magnificent stage presence and his voice is in perfect harmony with the character, a fine diapason of melodious soundness and mellowness, seldom heard in voices of heavy quality. Mr. Journet was most acceptable as Il Re and thoroughly looked the part. Special mention should be made of the ballet work which was the finest of the kind seen here for many a day, a special feature of which was the introduction of two young Ethiopian girls who did some specially clever work and added not a little to the ballet's perfection. The chorus work was fine and was given with a unison that shows the perfect training it has had. Taken all in all the production was given on a magnificent scale, stage pictures, orchestral work and all going to form an ensemble that could not fail to be deeply appreciated by those who enjoy with the eye as well as the ear.

In the Audience

Among the auditors Mademoiselle Gadski lent the encouragement and approval of her presence from a box. Marie Barna was also there, and Mr. Damrosch sat through two acts. Max Hirschfeld, the Tivoli director, came in for the last act and was not the least interested of those present.

Repertory Next Week

Tomorrow evening will be given the first "popular night," when "Il Trovatore" will be presented, at one dollar, two dollars and three dollars a seat, with Nordica, Van Cauteren, Olitzka, Campanari, Journet, Masiero and Dippel. The performances will be as complete in detail and ensemble as the regular subscription nights and the opportunity of witnessing the greatest musical aggregation in the world will doubtless be largely availed of by those whose means are limited and who but for this thoughtful act on the part of the management would have been obliged to miss the greatest musical treat we have ever had here. Monday evening "La Bohème," one of last season's successes, will be given with Melba, Fritz Scheff, Cremonini, Dufriche and Masiero; Mancinelli, conductor. On Tuesday, Mozart's beautiful "Don Juan" which contains the familiar minuet, will be given with Nordica, Scheff, Gadski, Edouard de Reszke, Salignac, Corsi, Journet and Scotti. Mancinelli will conduct and this promises to be one of the great musical events of the season. "Tannhauser," with Gadski and Bispham will be Wednesday's bill, and Melba will sing in "Romeo and Juliette" on Thursday. Friday evening "Les Huguenots" will present Suzanne Adams as Margherita de Valois, and Nordica, E. de Reszke, Bauermeister, Olitzka and other stars. Saturday "Lohengrin" will be the matinee bill, and in the evening the ever popular "Faust" will be sung with Melba as Marguerite.

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

An Old Story Retold

When Ole Bull, the renowned violinist, was staying in Paris in 1840, he returned home late one evening from a concert, and as the night was cold he ordered his man to make a fire in his room. The latter dragged toward the fireplace a huge box, on which the word "firewood" was painted in large letters. In answer to Ole Bull's astonished inquiry the servant told him that the box had been delivered that day at noon by his master's orders, as he thought. On being broken open the box was found to contain twenty-two violins and the following letter: "Great Master: The undersigned, being members of various amateur philharmonic societies, hereby declare that they will henceforth cease to perform on the accompanying instruments. The same wood from which Ole Bull can draw life, love, sorrow, passion and melody is only to be regarded as—fuel for the flames in the hands of the undersigned, who, therefore, request the maestro to make an auto da fe of the enclosures, and to look upon the ascending smoke as incense offered to his genius by penitent dabblers in the noble art." This curious epistle bore the signatures of twenty-two young men. Three days afterward Ole Bull gave a dinner, to which he invited all the senders of the valuable firewood. Each guest had lying before him on the table one of the violins referred to, and by its side a gold ring with the inscription, "Solitude and Perseverance"—a piece of seasonable advice to the faint-hearted dilettante, and a symbolic indication of the means by which the virtuoso himself had attained to fame.

Enid Brandt Again

The last two recitals given by little Enid Brandt have in no wise detracted from first impressions concerning her genius. On the contrary, the wonder grows. She was put to the severest tests regarding pitch and made to analyze chords of eight, nine and even ten notes, and she responded instantly without the slightest hesitation. Little Enid is possessed of no ordinary gift, and if her physique is equal to the strain necessarily put upon it in order to acquire such a technique, she will undoubtedly become one of the bright and shining lights in the firmament of musical celebrities.

Music at the Fall Exhibition

Henry Heyman has arranged some charming programs for the vocal and instrumental concerts that will be given on stated evenings during the fall exhibition of the San Francisco Art Association at the Hopkins' Institute. The orchestra this year contains many fine solo players, and the music selected is of a high order. The dates of the concerts are Thursday evening, November twenty-second; Wednesday, November twenty-eighth; Thursday, December sixth; and Thursday, December thirteenth. On Thursday evening of this week, at the opening members' reception, the following program was rendered, under Mr. Heyman's direction: March, V. Huber; overture, Crown Diamonds, Auber; sextet, Lucia di Lammermoor, Donizetti; waltz, Morgenblatter, tet. Lucia d'Lammermoor, Donizetti; waltz, Morgenblatter, Strauss; Serenade, Titl, flute obligato, Mr. F. Bridges; selection, Les Huguenots, Meyerbeer; intermezzo, Salome, Lorraine; Magnolia Serenade, Missud, cornet solo, Mr. W. Mahood; waltz, In Rapture Sweet, Wohanka; selections, Fortune Teller, Herbert; The Mosquito Parade, Whitney; American National Airs, Gilmore.

Melodious Brain Movers

In an old copy of the late F. J. Zifferer's *Musical Journal* I found these puzzlers:

1. Who is called "The Father of Modern Music?"
2. What is the common name of the "Musical Fish" and why so named?
3. What is supposed to be the origin of the Flute?
4. How many compositions on the subject of "Faust" have been written?
5. Where is to be found the original copy of "Messiah," in Handel's own hand-writing?
6. What does the word "Koto" mean?
7. Who was the "musical coal-heaver"?
8. Who was the "Swedish Nightingale"?
9. In what opera occurs the following:
"Love wraps my soul in ecstasy
Filling my heart with gladness;
Shadowing forth his faith to me,
The thought alone dispels all sadness"?

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS**EDWARD XAVIER ROLKER**

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

Has removed his studio to . . .

Reception Hours, 12 to 2

910 Sutter Street

MR. FRANCIS STUART

Out of town during October . . . Teacher of Singing

MRS MARRINER CAMPBELL

Teacher of Singing

1820 Turk Street

Telephone Jackson 1063

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director 301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy.

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, 922 O'Farrell St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF**VOICE CULTIVATION
OLD ITALIAN METHOD**

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

Von Meyerinck School of Music**VOCAL DEPARTMENT**

Mrs. Anna Von MEYERINCK
Assistants—Mrs. Cecilia Decker Cox Miss Mae A. Cullen

PIANO

Arthur Fickenscher—Piano Harmony and Composition
Miss Helen M. Anderson—Synthetic Method, Mason's Touch and Technic

OPERA AND DRAMA

Mrs. Mary Fairweather

ORGAN

Franklin Palmer, Organist St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel

Instruction in Harmony, Theory, Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing,
Physical Culture, Languages, etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage

Catalogue with full particulars sent upon application
Telephone Park 223 841 FULTON ST. NEAR FILLMORE

Byron Mauzy Pianos

308 Post St., Union Square
SOHMER Agency

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

A Clever San Franciscan

Another of California's daughters bids fair during a sojourn in foreign lands to win laurels for her native country's honor. Miss Mabel Kowalsky, daughter of Col. H. I. Kowalsky of San Francisco, who has lately gone abroad to finish her musical education, has been heard from. She has passed a trying ordeal in the examinations exacted before admission to the Royal Conservatory of Music at Liege, Belgium, and has passed successfully and with honors. This admits her to the class of Ovide Musin, the latter being at the head of the violin department in the conservatory. As Miss Kowalsky is known to be one of Sir Henry Heyman's most promising pupils it is a matter of congratulation to that well known musician that his tuition should be fraught with such results. It is no small compliment to him that Miss Kowalsky has been enabled through his teaching to enter a school which has given to the world such celebrities as Musin, Ysaye, Thomson and others, of like calibre.

Under the auspices of the Cadet Corps of the Third Congregational church, a stereopticon lecture, embracing views of foreign lands visited during his late trip abroad was delivered last night at the church by the Rev. William Rader. Mr. Rader's powers as a lecturer need no comment as he is too well known in our community. The lecture was opened by a solo on the grand organ by Mrs. A. Wedmore Jones, who also gave a postlude at the close of the lecture.

Mr. Bouvier announces the first western tour of the Yale University Banjo and Glee Club, which will give three concerts, as follows: Macdonough theatre, Oakland, January second, 1901; Metropolitan Temple, January third; Grand Opera House, January fourth.

J. Wheaton Leonard expects to be in town early in December. This clever baritone has added several new songs to

his repertory during his stay East. He sang at Dr. Tenny's church, Roxbury, Mass., lately, also in Sharon, Mass., and on Tuesday of this week at a reception and musicale given by Mrs. W. A. Faulkner of Brookline.

The thirty-ninth concert of the Music Teachers' Association of California, to be given next Saturday in Byron-Mauzy hall, will be a "special" evening. The program will be: Remarks, by the President, Madame Coursen-Roeckel; two pianos, four hands, Sonata, D Major (first movement), Mozart, Two Waltzes, Kirchner, Miss Sadie Standard and Mrs. P. O. Peterson; vocal duet, Quis est Homo, from "Stabat Mater," Rossini, Mrs. Genevieve H. Wright and Miss Elena Roeckel; piano, Consolation, Mendelssohn, Miss Ruby Manasse; piano, Fantasia, Mozart, Tarentelle, Mills, Miss Ray Manasse; three songs from Carmen, Miss Roeckel; piano, Fantasia, Faust, Leybach, Maria Echeverria; song, A Rose in Heaven, Trotere, Miss Etta Welsh; piano, Caprice op. 79, Raff, Miss Edna F. Allen; vocal solo, The Nightingale and the Rose, op. 27 No. 4, Master Jerry O'Connor; piano, Valse op. 24, Chopin, Valse Styrienne, Wollenhaupt, Annie Miller; vocal, Rode's celebrated Air, Parting, Root, Miss Dora Kimball; song (two part), Serenade, Niedlinger-Roeckel, Nearest and Dearest, Carracciola, first voice, Jerry O'Connor, Gertrude Caldwell, Edith Flemming; second voice, Harry Mauer, Marie and Mario Roeckel.

Mademoiselle Dolores, who has heretofore appeared under the name of Mademoiselle Antoinette Trebelli, is coming west for a series of concerts.

—The Music Critic.

Teddy Roosevelt remarked that he never would have pulled through if he hadn't kept a bottle of Chapin & Gere's Old Reserve Whiskey to "pull at."

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. L. SEDGLEY REYNOLDS

Successor to Miss Marie Withrow
VOICE CULTURE. Concert and Church Contralto.
1012 Leavenworth street.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing.
Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave.
Telephone Red 2836

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing.
Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2
Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS ELLA V. MCCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist.
Contralto at Holy Cross Church and Taylor Street Synagogue. Residence, 1451 O'Farrell Street.
Telephone Jackson 781.

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing.
Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1203 Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano
Studio: 2921 Webster Street.
Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and ereptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Mrs. Grace Morei Dickman

TEACHER OF SINGING—Studio 131 Post St.
Reception day Wednesday from 2 to 5 p. m.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Member of Paris Grand Opera

PARIS, 75 Rue de l' Assomption

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by
Mlle. Elena Roeckel
Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing.
Residence, 1508 Fell Street.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Beringer's Conservatory of Music

PROF. JOSEPH BERINGER, Concert Pianist,
Piano, Harmony, Theory and Composition.
MME. JOSEPH BERINGER, Concert Contralto.
Vocal Instructor, Italian Method.
1614 Geary Street Tel. Jackson 1071

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano and Voice. Concert or church engagements accepted. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster street. Telephone West 975.

MRS. H. EHRLMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method.
Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 727 Sutter between Taylor and Jones Streets.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter.
Telephone, Baker 1271.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pianist of Corona Club
Concert Engagements. Reference, Prominent Musicians. Hotel Le Normandie, 326 Eddy Street. Telephone Sutter 1461.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice.
2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church
Organist of Temple Emanuel—El Teacher of Organ
Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

MISCELLANEOUS

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC.
Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar Italian Method.
Music Studio. 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 36 Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1130 to 3 P. M.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL.
Studio, 718 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5.
Will accept engagements for concerts

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

THE SAN FRANCISCO JOCKEY CLUB

It was the best thing that ever happened to horse racing on the Pacific coast, the recent formation of the San Francisco Jockey Club by such enthusiastic lovers of good clean sport as Prince Poniatowski, Charles L. Fair, Major J. L. Rathbone, Francis J. Carolan and other equally well-known gentlemen of means. These gentlemen all love the kingly game for the sport there is in it. The financial gains are of the least consideration, for all profits over and above 5 per cent on the investment are to be turned over to the horse-owners in the shape of extra stake events and added purses. It has long been the ambition of Prince Poniatowski to place Pacific coast horse racing upon the high standard that is maintained in England and other places in the country where it is run more as a sport than as a business venture. With the advent of the San Francisco Jockey Club the realization of this laudable desire is undoubtedly about to be realized.

The new club will formally commence its career as a guardian and promotor of high-class sport next Monday, the nineteenth, under the most auspicious circumstances possible. Never has such a field of thoroughbreds been seen on the coast as is now gathered at Tanforan park, awaiting the drop of the starter's flag. Upon an average there are over forty starters in every stake race, composing the very highest class of racing stock in America. There will be over \$40,000 added to the stakes during the season, extra stake events being run on every Wednesday and Saturday. The following are the regular stake races: Opening Day Handicap, seven-eighths, Monday, November nineteenth; Doncaster Stakes, seven-eighths, Wednesday, November twenty-first; Goodwood Handicap, one mile, Saturday, November twenty-fourth; Newmarket Stakes, one and one-eighth miles, Wednesday, November twenty-eighth; Autumn Handicap, one and one-eighth miles, \$3,000 added, Thanksgiving Day; Gold Vase Stake, one mile, \$1,000 added and gold vase, valued at \$1,500, Saturday, December first; Epsom Handicap, one and one-half miles, Wednesday, December nineteenth; Chantilly Stakes, one and one-eighth miles, \$1,500 added, Saturday, December twenty-second. Christmas Handicap, one and one-fourth miles, \$2,000 added, Tuesday, December twenty-fifth; Westchester Handicap, seven-eighths, Tuesday, December twenty-fifth. The Juvenile Champion Stakes, seven-eighths, \$1,500 added, Saturday, December twenty-ninth. Coney Island Handicap, three-quarters, Wednesday, January twenty-third. The Winter Handicap, one and one-quarter miles, \$3,000 added, Saturday, January twenty-sixth. Washington Park Handicap, mile, Wednesday, January thirtieth. The Eclipse Stakes, one and three-quarters, \$1,500 added, Saturday, February second. Alexandra Park Handicap, one and one-sixteenth, Wednesday, February sixth. The California Oaks, one and one-eighth miles, \$2,500 added, Saturday, February ninth. The Brighton Beach Handicap, one and one-fourth miles, February twenty-seventh. The California Derby, one and one-quarter miles, \$3,000 added, March second. The Melbourne Handicap, two miles, March sixth; Colt's First Trial Stakes, half-mile; Fillies' first Trial Stakes, half mile, March ninth. The Fleet Stakes, three-quarters, March twenty-seventh. The Spring Handicap, one and one-half miles, \$3,000 added, March thirtieth. Consolation Handicap, one mile, April third. Colts' and Fillies' Second Trial Stakes races, 9-16th mile, April sixth. The Burlingame Handicap, one mile, April twenty-fourth. The Great Trial Stakes for colts and fillies, five furlongs, \$2,500 added, April twenty-seventh. Menlo Park Handicap, one and one-half miles, May first. The Yosemite Handicap, one and one-sixteenth miles, May third.

On January first the entries will close for the colts' and fillies' first and second trials. The Great Trial Stakes, and the San Francisco Futurity, to be run in 1903. It is estimated that this latter race will be worth from \$12,000 to \$15,000 to the winner. The club has also taken up two stakes of the Western Turf Association, the Western Foal Stakes of 1901 and the Western Produce Stakes of 1902. The latter race has 223 entries and will be worth \$12,000.

The magnificent property of the San Francisco Jockey Club at Tanforan Park, is claimed by experts all over the country to be the finest training ground and winter race track in the world. Improved as it has been recently, it is confidently expected that records galore will be broken during the season which is just about to open. The club has made a great many improvements since the property has changed hands, that will be greatly appreciated by the thou-

sands of lovers of horse racing in this community. A promenade from the top of the grand stand to a point overlooking the saddle paddock has been built, in order that lady patrons may have an opportunity of viewing the operations in that interesting section without being compelled to mingle with the excited crowd below. A new inside work track has been put in, as well as 400 new stalls, giving the track a capacity for quartering 600 horses.

The officials of the club are as follows: President, Prince Poniatowski; vice-President, Charles L. Fair; secretary, D. Lynch Pringle; racing secretary, Ralph S. Tozer; directors, Major J. L. Rathbone, J. J. Moore and Francis J. Carolan. The following are the track officials: Chairman Board of Stewards, Lansing Mizner; Presiding Judge, Charles H. Pettingill; Associate Judge, Edward Cole; Paddock and Patrol Judge, George Parsons; Starter, Richard Dwyer; Clerk of Scales, Edward J. Power; Entry Clerk, George W. Baldwin; Timers, R. D. Havey and J. Davis.

INVESTIGATE

all the Pianos you can hear of,
and then see the

Vose

You will then admit that all Pianos are not made alike. Some are better than others, and the Vose is one of the best. It has many good points not found in other Pianos.

Sold for cash or on the monthly payment plan and to rent.

We sell other makes of pianos at prices and on terms that defy competition.

BENJAMIN CURTAZ & SON,
16 to 20 O'Farrell St.,
San Francisco, Cal.

STODDARD'S CELEBRATED PLASTERS

This Plaster is a Positive Cure for

OLD CHRONIC SORES	ULCERS	BLOOD POISON	FELONS
FEVER SORES	BOILS	BURNS	SCALDS
PAINS IN THE MUSCLES OR NERVES			

In fact all diseases the human flesh is heir to. As a strengthener for lame or weak back this plaster has no equal. Positive guarantee of cure or no pay. Prepared only by . . .

OFFICE HOURS:
9 to 12 a. m.
1 to 4 p. m.
7 to 8 p. m.

MRS. N. STODDARD, Specialist

1137 GEARY STREET

Bet. Van Ness Ave. and Franklin St., S.F., Cal

Phone East 233 Apartments at Residence for Patients from the Country

The Typewriter Exchange

Most Complete Stock of

SECOND-HAND MACHINES

OF ANY HOUSE IN THE TRADE

Full Line of Supplies

Machines Shipped Subject to Inspection

536 California St.

Phone Main 266

San Francisco

Removal


**PACIFIC
SAW
MANUFACTURING CO.**
110-112 Beale street
SAN FRANCISCO
**Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw
with Adjustable and Detachable Blade**
—PRICE, \$3.00—
Saws of every description made to order.
**Planing and Currier Knives, Lace Leather,
Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,**
Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.
**UNITED STATES
LAUNDRY**
Office, 1004 Market Street
TELEPHONE. SOUTH—320
BUCHANAN BROS.
**Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.**
**609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.**
Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great
Museum of Anatomy
**1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.**
**The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.**
FULTON
**LIVERY STABLE AND
RIDING ACADEMY**
246 Third St., Bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors
**Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all Hours. Telephone Red 1731.**
St. Lawrence
Livery and Sale Stables
423 Post Street,
W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor
Telephone No. 1323 San Francisco
S. A. WHITE
H. C. PORTER
**PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS**
122 EDDY ST.
Telephone South 226 Lady Attendants
W. SCHEPPLER
**DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.**
World of Letters
Passing of the Lady Journalist

The campaign of 1900 has produced fewer political songs than any other since the Civil War, and the meagre half-dozen or so are also the poorest contributions we have had in that line of composition. Uniformed clubs, torchlight processions and daylight parades have also been conspicuously absent, but a still more noticeable sign of the times has been the elimination of the "lady journalist," with her gushing rill of adjectives and her ohs and ahs over nothing. Not only has she been left out of the calculation in making assignments for reports of political meetings and interviewing candidates, but she, or at least her name, is disappearing from newspaperdom. But a few months ago she roamed at will over the Sunday Sup, and her disjointed paragraphs, broken sentences and ejaculations were the joy of the compositor with an eye the "fat," as they were the prolific source of profanity to the man who wanted something sensible to read. Now, behold! there are no more Lillie Dales falling in fits on the crowded streets in order to expose the shortcomings of the ambulance and receiving hospital service; parading the midnight streets in conspicuous attire, so as to give a realistic account of the perils which beset the poor but honest working girl, and gaining entrance to the factories on false pretenses, to create additional hardships for girls who must pick up their bread by the points of their needles. It has happened more than once of late that there has not been a single signed article by a "lady journalist" in any one of the four Sunday papers of a given date. There are still women in newspaper offices, and there is no probability that they will ever be banished, but the woman who expects to make her living by journalism must hereafter rely upon her ability rather than her sex, and her capacity for writing good English, instead of the flippant slang of the day. She will do good work as matter of course and do it for the honor of her paper rather than for herself. In a word, she will find herself on a level with her co-workers of the other sex and, like them, she will be deprived of the privilege of exploiting her name in capital letters.

A Volume that Cost

The most expensive book ever published in the world is the official history of the War of the Rebellion, issued by the government of the United States. Up to date it has cost \$2,434,328, of which amount \$1,184,391 has been paid for printing and binding and the remainder for salaries, rent, stationery and other incidental expenses, including the purchase of private records of individuals. It will require at least three years longer to complete the work, and an additional appropriation, which will in all likelihood bring the total cost up to \$3,000,000. There will be one hundred and twelve volumes including index and an atlas which contains one hundred and seventy-eight plates and maps illustrating the important routes of march, plans of forts and photographs of interesting scenes. Most of the pictures are taken from photographs made by the late H. M. Brady

of Washington, whose large collection of negatives was purchased by the government some years ago. The average cost of each volume, not reckoning duplicates is \$26.785. Copies are to be presented free to public libraries, and 1,347,999 have been so distributed. The remainder of the edition is for sale at prices ranging from fifty to ninety cents a volume, but there does not seem to be a large popular demand, for

"PIONEER LIMITED"
BETWEEN
St. Paul and Chicago

**Finest and most complete
train on Earth**
**C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.**
Miscellaneous Directory
Professional Cards
DR. F. KEMP VAN EE
**DENTIST, 1029½ Market street between Sixth
and Seventh. 'Phone 258 Jessie.**
Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.
DR. J. E. SAND
DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.
DR. THOMAS L. HILL
**DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W.
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.**
DR. CHARLES W. DECKER
**DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Spec-
ialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."**
BUSH AND SON
**DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309.
'Phone Red 1226.**
DR. WM. F. EGAN
**VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary,
Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street. Telephone 3125**
Miscellaneous Cards
DECKELMAN BROS.
**RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.**
THOMAS MORTON
**WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and
Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.**
Educational Cards
CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON
**MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter
Street. Telephone, Larkin 651. Reception Hours
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.**

Santa Fe Route.....

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 641 Market St.
Telephone Private Exchange 33.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1115 Broadway
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE
Gen. Agt. Pass Dept. Gen. Pass Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Ca.



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA
Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

10 New Montgomery St. San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED

ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.

Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nesada Block S. F.

only 71,194 have been sold for a total of \$60,154. This must be attributed partly to the fact that there are few people who care for one hundred and twelve volumes on any one subject, or for technical descriptions and details and also partly to the fact that those not directly interested in military affairs know nothing of the existence of this official history, which can be obtained by addressing the Secretary of War. The material used in computing this history is taken from both Union and Confederate archives. The reports of commanders of armies corps, brigades, regiments, etc., are carefully edited and arranged so as to give a consecutive account of all engagements with as little duplication and unnecessary material as possible and as the writers represent both sides of the struggle, it may be regarded as impartial.

A Singular Suit

The French Court of Cassation has before it a curious libel suit growing out of the Battle of Waterloo. A recent history makes the statement that the Conte de Bourmont deserted to the enemy at the famous battle, and his descendants are suing the authors of the work for the defamation of their ancestor's character. The incident reminds me to ask what has become of our legislative enactment which called loudly for names, names, names. Even whhart grew tired of playing a lonesome part in the farce.

The Norwegian Californian

Johannes Reimers has a pretty talent for word carving, and his friends are occasionally made the happy recipients of little souvenirs of his skill in the shape of paper knives, brackets, pen racks and other trifles executed in native woods from his own designs, eminently characteristic of the author and his deep love of nature. Mr. Reimers' next book, "Norsland and Sunland Tales," is to be a collection of short stories, some of them reprinted from the magazines and others making their first appearance. He has also in contemplation a number of Norsland fairy tales, not the modern expansions of "Little drops of water," "Little grains of sand,"

but the old-time, supernatural beings, subject to no human laws, but keeping their own kingdom.

In view of the late Stephen Crane's well known penchant for experimenting with the occult, it was somewhat startling to folk to find the heading "Crane Not Dead" staring in enormous capital over a column in one of the local dailies. The Crane in question was not the writer, but some one lost, stolen, strayed or otherwise mislaid in one of the southern counties.

Writers and Artists

In discussing the Art Student's League of New York in the November *Bookman*, Mary Twombly says: "It is doubtful if the people who think they can write stories or make verse can compare at all numerically with the youth of either sex who want to paint and think they can, if they could only take lessons enough! The glory and the glamour of tangible color is apt to lure one on much longer than will the

colorless labor of trying to put art into writing after bidding." And yet, according to the census of 1890, there were twenty thousand people, exclusive of editors and those holding salaried positions, who were trying to scrape a living by their pen points. How many there are by this time is beyond conjecture. No wonder there is a demand for a retiring board for amateurs, most of whom would make good mechanics and factory hands. —*The Bookworm*.

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Conducted Excursions every week from San Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

SUNSET LIMITED

FOR THE SEASON OF

1900-1901

TRI-WEEKLY

Leave SAN FRANCISCO Mondays,
Wednesdays, Fridays, 5:00 P. M.

Leave LOS ANGELES Tuesdays,
Thursdays, Saturdays, 8:00 A. M.

Arrive New Orleans, 7:20 P. M.
Mondays, Thursdays,
Saturdays

MORE BRILLIANT THAN EVER

NEW EQUIPMENT

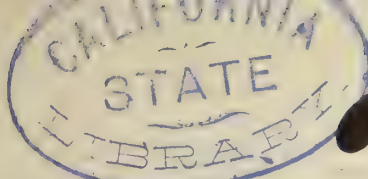
IMPROVED SERVICE

Secure Time Tables and any desired information from

Any agent of the Southern
Pacific Company

LASH'S BITTERS
BETTER THAN PILLS.

This Paper
to be taken from
the Library. ***



Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 9—NO. 430

SAN FRANCISCO, NOVEMBER 24, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS

OUR
CHRISTMAS
EDITION
WILL BE OUT
DECEMBER 19TH

FIFTY-TWO PAGES

HANDSOMELY
ILLUSTRATED

MANY SPECIAL FEATURES

PRICE - - - 10 CENTS

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.46
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900..... 28,938,395.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Igu. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900, - - - - - \$26,952,875
 Paid Up Capital, - - - - - 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, - - - - - 218,593
 Contingent Fund, - - - - - 439,608

R. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY C. O. G. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA
 ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over - - - 10,300,000.00
 Paid in Capital - - - 1,705,687.53
 Profit and Reserve Fund - - - 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over - - - 150,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000

JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President

GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President

C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt

Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,

James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.

Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"

Moise's

ARTISTIC

RAISED LETTER

SIGNS



The S. S. Zealandia

Sails for Honolulu only, Monday, Dec. 3rd at 2 p. m.
 S. S. AUSTRALIA to Tahiti, Tuesday, Dec. 4th, at 4 p. m.
 The S. S. SIERRA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Dec. 12 at 9 p. m.
 Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$635 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

643 Market Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA

No. 74111

Dept. No. 8

Gertrude White (formerly Gertrude Amsel),
 Plaintiff,

vs.

Thomas H. White,

Defendant.

SUMMONS

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETING TO THOMAS H. WHITE, DEFENDANT:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, in the office of the clerk of said court, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

This action is brought to obtain a decree of this court declaring void and annulling the alleged marriage entered into between the plaintiff and the defendant, at Vancouver, in the County of Clarke, State of Washington, on the thirtieth day of March, A. D., 1899, and permitting the plaintiff to resume the name of Gertrude Amsel under which she entered into said marriage.

All of which will more fully appear in the complaint.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the said court, and take judgment, for the relief demanded in said complaint.

(Seal of Superior Court)

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 25th day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By E. M. Thompson, Deputy Clerk.

R. M. F. Soto, Esq.,
 801 Claus Spreckels Bldg.,
 San Francisco, Cal.,
 Attorney for plaintiff.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA

No. 74092.

Dept. No. 8

Catherine Olivette Tunstall
 Plaintiff.

vs.

George C. Tunstall, Jr.

Defendant.

SUMMONS

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETING TO GEORGE C. TUNSTALL, JR., DEFENDANT:

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, by the above named plaintiff, and to answer the complaint filed in the clerk's office of said court, within ten days after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

Said action is brought to obtain a judgment against you, dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between the plaintiff and the defendant, on the ground of the defendant's extreme cruelty, by the infliction of grievous bodily injury upon the plaintiff; and you are hereby further notified that unless you appear and answer said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court, and take judgment against you, for the relief demanded in the complaint; all of which fully and at large appears from the complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 23rd day of October, 1900.

W. A. DEANE, Clerk.

(Seal of Superior Court)

By E. M. Thompson,
 Deputy Clerk

R. M. F. Soto, Esq.,
 801-814 Claus Spreckels Bldg.,
 San Francisco, Cal.,
 Attorney for Plaintiff.

The Typewriter Exchange

Most Complete Stock of
 SECOND-HAND MACHINES

OF ANY HOUSE IN THE TRADE

Full Line of Supplies

Machines Shipped Subject to Inspection

536 California St.

Phone Main 266

San Francisco

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, November 24, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - -	\$3 00	Six Months, - -	\$1 75
Single Copies, - - - -	10	Three Months, - -	1 00
One Month - - - -	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

Let Us Be Thankful

The day approaches upon which we shall indulge in general thanksgiving. And for what? Well, at this season of the year it behooves us to cast an optimistic eye over the prospect, and endeavor to be cheerful. It is consolatory to think that things are not so bad as they might be. It is true that William McKinley has been elected President of these United States for four years more, but it might be worse. Roosevelt might have been nominated for the job and there is no knowing what might have happened. Certainly, Gage is still Governor of the State, but he improves with age, and now that we know what Maguire would have been, we must acknowledge another obligation to kind Providence. We ought to be thankful to know that we have a State University, where professors and students are permitted to think, and that the police commissioners have not erected a tower for a curfew bell. We must regret, of course, that it is costing us barrels of money to assimilate the natives of the Philippines, and that it is costing us much good blood and considerable self-respect to persuade the little brown man that we are anxious to shoulder his burdens, but shall we not be grateful that the Cubans and Hawaiians are not also keeping our soldiers busy? We should lift up our hearts and rejoice that Mr. McKinley has not involved us in complications any more serious than those with which we are now contending. And when we have finished giving thanks for political favors, let us turn our attention to society, and acknowledge our indebtedness to God for having made the smart set so exclusive. If contact with our cads were compulsory how sad would be our fate! We may blush to think that Mayor Phelan gave us Jack Casserly for a school director, and we may grumble over the failure of Mrs. Salisbury to separate herself

from us by following her waffle wagon to Nome, but there are mitigating circumstances which compel our gratitude. There are other Blingumites the Mayor might have given jobs to, and if Mrs. Salisbury had gone to Nome she might have come back with money enough to open a salon. So, when we consider all our manifold blessings we must conclude that Thanksgiving Day is as welcome as ever. Let us rejoice!

Colorado's Experiment

Colorado, the state in which a negro was roasted to death the other day with the approval of the leading citizens and the acquiescence of the principal officials from the Governor down, is a hot-bed of woman's suffrage. Perhaps the refining influence of women upon the politics of Colorado was in no measure responsible for the public sentiment which approved of the incineration of a black man, but it is a coincidence worthy of reflection that a spectacle of barbaric fiendishness was supplied by the citizens of the state in which women have the fullest political swing. It would probably be unreasonable to use the coincidence as an argument against woman's suffrage. Perhaps it is unnecessary, for Colorado is furnishing sufficient argument against woman's suffrage. The day is not far distant when the raucous voice of the lantern-jawed advocate of woman's suffrage shall not be heard in the land, and then Colorado shall be pointed to as the State which demonstrated that it was a good thing to push aside. Women have been permitted to vote in Colorado since 1894, and the government of the state was never so corrupt as it has been since they were clothed with the elective franchise. If they are not responsible for the corruption of politics, they cannot, at any rate, claim that their influence was for good. The women that have been doing the voting for both parties are not of the best quality. Very few of the intellectual and moral women of the city of Denver go near the polls, but no member of the frail sisterhood ever loses her vote. It has always been contended by opponents of woman's suffrage that such would be the case, and Denver gives a practical demonstration of the soundness of their views. Public opinion in Colorado is against woman's suffrage, and it is believed that in a short time the laws granting suffrage to women will be repealed.

The Blackmailer-at-Law

Time and time again we have commented on the methods of blackmailers of the legal profession, who have been permitted to fatten themselves off their helpless victims in the courts of this city without a protest from the Bar Association or the judiciary. It appears that San Francisco is not the only city in which the methods of those rascals are tolerated. A verdict was rendered in a New York court the other day against Howard Gould and in favor of a discharged lackey after a most disgraceful trial. The plaintiff sued for damages for injuries received while in Gould's employment, and alleged to have been due to the latter's negligence. The pleadings admitted of

a scope of inquiry that was by no means broad, but the judge permitted the blackguard attorney to make the issue the excuse for outrageous abuse of the privilege of an officer of the court, and to make it apparent that the suit was one of shameful and undisguised blackmail. Upon the pretext of showing that the plaintiff had been a faithful servant, a fact that was not denied, the court permitted the jackey's lawyer to inquire into the subject of the Gould's private affairs, and the inquiry was pursued for no other reason than that it was highly distasteful to the defendant. Howard Gould had no doubt been warned of the character of the trial that he would be forced to face. It is the custom of blackmailing attorneys to throw out hints to scare litigants into a compromise, but the young millionaire was not of the kind that are easily frightened. He had reason to expect protection from the court but he received none. Matters entirely foreign to the issue were dragged into the trial and the defendant was fleeced in open court in accordance with what appeared to be the forms of law. The scandalous insinuations of the attorney were obviously introduced for the purpose of making resistance of the claim so distasteful to the defendant that he should prefer settlement to further contest. That is one of the tricks of the profession. It may be urged in extenuation in this instance that Howard Gould is a millionaire, but millionaires have rights which the courts should be bound to respect. Indeed, only the men that are worth plundering are victimized by such base methods. It appears that their only redress is such as they might enforce out of court.

No New Democracy Required

One hears a great deal of talk these days about the advisability of reorganizing the Democratic party and of abandoning certain principles with a view of becoming more conservative and striking a happy medium. Some people seem to be laboring under the delusion that the Democratic party is disorganized simply because there were many defections from the standard bearer in the late campaign. The fact is that the Democratic party is well organized, and that it will continue to appeal to the people upon about the same principles that it contended for since the Kansas convention. Its leaders do not believe in free silver and they realize that it was a mistake to force that issue upon the people. They did so by way of concession to William J. Bryan and they have reason to regret their folly. Free silver was a mistake and Bryan was a greater one, but the issues between the Democratic and Republican parties are as clearly defined as ever, and it would be unfortunate for the country indeed if they were wiped out. The line between the Democratic and Republican parties cannot be too distinctly drawn for the good of the country. We do not want two parties controlled by the same influence, and that is what we would have if we were to adopt the suggestions of Mr. Hearst. There are many Democrats who decided the last two elections in favor of what they regarded as the lesser of two evils, but they have not aligned themselves permanently with McKinleyism. It does not require the reorganization of the Democratic party to get them back into the fold. They are as firmly opposed to plutocracy as ever. They were opposed to free silver but the circumstance did not make them anti-Democratic. The currency problem was one of policy and not of principle. They and

all true Democrats are still opposed to the granting of special privileges to the new and enormously rich, and the centralizing of the huge power of the country in the hands of a few corporation servants at Washington. They are in favor of an income tax, and they are opposed to the tendency of the courts to make as well as interpret laws. They are not as enthusiastic as Mr. Hearst over the government ownership of public utilities, because they are not in favor of a populist policy which contemplates the creation of one million more jobs for job chasers. Moreover, they are as firmly convinced as ever that a lawyer may be as crooked on the Supreme Bench as he was when fixing juries or fleecing clients and they stoutly object to being forced to regard him as above criticism and reproach after he has been elevated to a high tribunal by way of compensation for political service. The Democratic leaders are capable of expounding those principles in the next platform, and there is no necessity of a reorganization for the purpose of luring back the agents of that wily financier, Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, who takes a paternal interest in the government and doesn't care a tinker's imprecation who makes the laws providing he is permitted to handle the bonds. Finally, the Democracy believes in an Isthmian canal, built by American and fortified by American without consultation with England or her statesmen. These doctrines are not repugnant to the Democracy of the late campaign, and if there are any gold Democrats who do not like them they should continue to herd with Hanna and his tribe.

The French View

At solving sex problems the French cannot be beaten. Their vices may be varied, and their morals moss-covered and they may be denounced as degenerates beyond redemption, but when social problems involving the relationship of the sexes confront them, they may be depended upon to handle them with dexterity. They have lately turned their attention to the growing popularity of celibacy and have undertaken to stimulate a fondness for the marital state. This is a matter which all sociologists have acknowledged to be of great importance, but it remained for a French statesman to suggest intelligent solution of the problem. Heretofore, when the bachelor came up for ex-coriolation as a useless member of society it was customary to assume that all the blame rested on the masculine head. It has been a popular fiction promoted by masculine conceit that the multiplication of the bachelor was due entirely to his disinclination to abandon the comforts of his single condition, and his reluctance

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

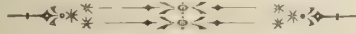
**EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS**

THE STEIN BROS. Co.
HACKETT, CARHART & Co.
PARAGON PANTS

} NEW FALL STYLES
○ Ready-to-put-on
THE MOMENT YOU WANT THEM

to fly to the evils he knew not of. All the explanations of sociologists have been based upon the purely masculine theory that proud man was alone responsible for the infrequency of matrimony. And yet, bachelor girls have been organizing clubs to discourage the plural state. True those clubs are eventually wrecked by the drifting of members into the arms of mate-seeking men, but the circumstance of even the temporary existence of such club points to the fact that the bachelor woman is *particeps criminis*. And the Frenchmen have decided to take that view of the

matter. A bill introduced in the Senate provides for the imposition of a tax on celibates of both sexes who have reached the age of thirty. This shows a disposition to consider both sexes equally at fault. And with the enactment of such a law it shall become necessary for the bachelor or spinster who desires to avoid that tax to show that either he or she exercised due diligence in the search for a spouse. If the tax is made sufficiently heavy to be regarded as burdensome, celibacy in France will seen be ranked as one of the high-priced luxuries.



The Saunterer

Another Limelight Seeker

There are other professors at Stanford beside Dr. Edward Alsworth Ross who like to bask in the limelight, and to hold the centre of the stage. Dr. Morton A. Aldrich is one of them. Dr. Aldrich saw in the Ross incident an opportunity to let people know that he was on earth, and so he resigned his job and wrote Dr. Jordan an impertinent letter explaining his reason for doing so. These university professors take themselves too seriously. It is a habit they have acquired in the lecture room where they pose as the personification of knowledge. They are afflicted with an academic conceit that warrants the suspicion that they overdose themselves with hot air on a pedestal. Dr. Aldrich is said to have put his letter of resignation into the hands of newspaper men before it reached Dr. Jordan. If that be so his resignation should not be regretted. A university professor who would not scruple at such an act of discourtesy is not a desirable member of the Faculty of a great institution of learning.

The Ross Incident

There is nothing in the Ross incident after all to warrant the disparaging criticisms that have been made against the university. A dispassionate consideration of the controversy fails to disclose a tendency on the part of Mrs. Stanford to abridge the right of free speech. It appears that her professors, from Jordan down, have discussed all sorts of subjects without consulting her views, and that no effort was ever made to enjoin them from expressing their thoughts. But Dr. Ross gave offense by discussing certain matters in a way that savored of a reflection upon the conduct of the late Senator Stanford. As a consequence he aroused Mrs. Stanford's prejudice. That was quite natural. After that she could not take an impartial view of his arguments. She probably concluded that he was a demagogue, and therefore an unfit man to have a hand in the training of youth. Other university professors have betrayed their unfitness by an injudicious expression of opinion and have lost their jobs. Dr. Ross is no doubt a brilliant economist but he could have instructed the youth of Stanford without casting odium on the memory of the founder of the institution. If he were at the Chicago university he would refrain from telling the truth about John D. Rockefeller. A professor in the Hastings' Law College wouldn't tell the students of how the regents of the State university lost the Sutro library by failing to incorporate certain conditions in a Deed of Gift. If he

did he would be fired and nobody would say that the right of free speech was being abridged.

Where They Talk Too Much

And, by the way, it may be interesting to know that while we are all wrought up to a high pitch of hysteria over the threatened abridgement of the sacred right of free speech at Palo Alto, Chicago is suffering from an embarrassment of pedagogic omniscience. The professors of Chicago university have given such license to their tongues, that President Harper feels that if he doesn't call a halt he will not be able to save the prestige of the institution. At a recent Faculty meeting he alluded to some of the views of his subordinates as "pyrotechnic, irrational and sensational," and he has been quoted as saying to them, "Instructors are employed in the university to teach, and comparisons of men of literary fame to those of commercial note and contemporary existence are odious to the latter and are to be avoided." He no doubt had reference to the professor who recently argued that John D. Rockefeller was a greater man than William Shakespeare. There is another professor in Chicago who lately declared that riots in America today were the natural fruits of rebellious tendencies inherited from our Revolutionary ancestors. I mention these facts only by way of discouraging the tendency to take the exponents of higher education too seriously. They are good men in their class, and they subserve a good purpose, that of developing the mental faculties of the ambitious young but in the pursuit of their theories in the warm glow of the midnight oil they are inclined to become irrational and egocentric. It is a good thing to keep them bridled.

Why Stanford was Founded

Throughout the controversy over the Ross incident, the people that have sustained the position of

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

the professor seems to have lost sight of the fact that Stanford University is a private institution. It owes its existence to the generosity of Senator Stanford, and it has been said that he founded it through pique which resulted from his failure to secure an appointment to the board of regents of the State University. His motive, however, was to perpetuate the memory of his son, Leland Stanford, Jr., whose death at an early age was a severe blow to both Mr. and Mrs. Stanford. They idolized the boy and they regarded him as a young genius who was destined to burn bridges and set the world a-fire. This somewhat exaggerated notion was fostered by sycophants and toadies, prominent among whom was Bishop Newman who came out here for a fat check to deliver the funeral oration over the dead boy and took occasion to earn his salary by comparing the deceased to Christ in the Temple.

A Reporter's Deception

In this connection I am reminded of a story. About the time of the death of young Stanford rhymesters all over the coast proceeded to sing his praises in all sorts of jingle. One day he was eulogized in verse in the old *Alta* and a few days later a letter was received at the office from Mrs. Stanford inquiring as to the authorship of the verse. Nobody knew. It had been clipped by the exchange editor. At that time Harry Standiwick was one of the little band of bohemians employed on the *Alta*. He was a clever reporter and a thorough bohemian. He suggested that it would be a good idea for him to answer the letter acknowledging the authorship, saying that no doubt Mrs. Stanford would send him a check with which he could banquet the entire staff and perhaps have enough left over to gladden the hearts of a few of his creditors. It was such poor verse that he hesitated putting himself on record as the author, but the thought of a banquet spurred him on to the deception, and he wrote the letter. Then he waited patiently for the check. A few days later a parcel and a letter were received at the office, addressed to Harry Standiwick. He opened the letter and found that it was from Mrs. Stanford. She thanked him for the kind words that he had written about her son and stated that it gave her great pleasure to present to him a small volume of verses addressed to Leland Stanford, Jr., which she had collected and published for private circulation.

The Baron's Libel Suit

The date set for the trial of the sensational libel suit of Baron Von Schroeder against John D. Spreckels is approaching and the hero of the Hotel Rafael has shown no signs of quitting. He has braved a storm of abuse and is apparently as firm as ever in his intention to force the case to trial regardless of the consequences to the women whose escapades at the Hotel Rafael are destined to figure in the court proceedings. The baron contends that his reputation is more sacred to him and his family than that of any other person, and that he has resolved to prove that he is not the bad man that he has been painted. The case was under discussion at the Pacific-Union club one night recently, between a friend of Von Schroeder and Tom Williams, the popular president

of the California Jockey club. Mr. Williams, it appears, viewed the case from the standpoint of a gallant protector of womanhood, and contended that if the baron were imbued with the spirit of chivalry which should animate all true gentlemen, he would not let the case go to trial. It was told that he characterized the baron's conduct in very harsh language and intimated that he was ready to repeat the statement at any time or place. After all it must be confessed that the baron's position is an embarrassing one.

Mrs. Biddle in New York

The patrons of the Hotel Rafael of a few summers ago should not find it difficult to revive recollections of a very fashionable woman, the wife of a naval surgeon, who had quite a sensational spat with a certain charming grass-widow, who recently went into vaudeville to exploit her vocal talents. Well, the naval surgeon's wife figured the other day in a sensational scene on the White Star Line pier at New York, when she was served with papers in a suit by a deputy sheriff. She was written up as a "Mrs. C. Drexel," but it has since been learned that she was none other than Mrs. Constance Drexel Biddle, the lady of the Hotel Rafael tilt. She is the wife of Clement Biddle and a member of a distinguished Quaker City family of that name. He is surgeon of the battleship *Texas*, and is prominent in the social world. Mrs. Biddle is a San Franciscan by birth and I believe that her maiden name was Morns.

The Rafael Row

The Biddles have been living apart for some time, and it is believed by their friends that the papers served on Mrs. Biddle were the complaint and summons in a divorce suit. Mrs. Biddle was much in evidence throughout the season in which she figured at the Hotel Rafael, but her little tilt with the handsome grass-widow caused no end of gossip. I believe that it grew out of the circumstance of their being rivals for the attention of that popular horseman and plunger, Mr. Ed Purser, who is said to have fascinated quite a number of our most exclusive society dames.

The Latest Fad

The latest fad of London women is the wearing of delicate little paintings on the shoulder when in evening dress. In a recent theatre party was a woman on each of whose shoulders was a delicately painted, small, but gorgeous-hued butterfly. The work had been exquisitely done by a prominent artist in water colors. If the fad had only reached this city in advance of the opera season, we might have been treated to an interesting art exhibition through the medium of the ladies' torsos. And then the society reporters could have told us how the various hides were deco-

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

The Wedding Invitations Engraved by Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, can always be relied upon as being correct form in every detail, and of the highest standard.

rated in addition to describing the costumes. And then, perhaps, I would have had more reason for perpetrating a jingle of this order:

When off she peeled her opera cloak
That Melba night,
The man behind said, "Holy Smoke!"
For though she wore her back quite bare
'Twas painted with exotics rare,
And bugs that made the stranger stare;
She looked "a fright."
Yet he, egad, saw but one side
That Melba night.
The back but not the front he spied
A landscape did her chest disclose
It was a tropic scene she chose
So that she did not need warm clothes
You see, that night.

The Little Sister of the Rich

There is one fact that the grand opera season has brought out very patently. This is that there are some pretty little girls growing up in our midst who promise to distance their big sisters in beauty and grace. On nights when the big sisters have other engagements, the younger feminines in the family have been permitted to go to the opera under the protecting wing of pater or materfamilias. And in this manner it has come to the knowledge of the world that Miss Bernie Drown has a charming petite soeur, who is almost a counterpart of herself in feature. The little sister has those same big, brown eyes, the dainty, tip-tilted nose, the rosy cheeks and smooth brown hair of Bernice. Both the sisters were out at "Lohengrin" on Saturday night and the resemblance between them struck me as being remarkable. The Drowns, as a whole, are a handsome family. A. N. Drown, the attorney, who is at the head of it, is getting on in years now, but he is still one of the handsomest men in the city. Mrs. Drown is a lovely woman. Willard, the tall, good-looking second son, is a Harvard man and he is quite a favorite in the local swim. Archie, the eldest boy, made a match that did not suit his parents, a mesalliance socially, and was banished with his wife to the family ranch.

The Younger Allyne Sister

The Drowns have a cousin, Miss Edith Allyne, who is one of the most beautiful and high-bred looking girls in town. She is fully as tall as Miss Ethyl Hager, and her carriage is graceful and dignified. She was at the members' reception given at the Hopkins, with her father, and distracted not a little attention from the pictures. Miss Edith Allyne is a "little sister." The elder Miss Allyne is also a very fine-looking girl.

A Leaf from the Past

A correspondent informs me that Frances Temple Graham, the contralto, is not a native daughter. "Lily" Graham, as she was then called, came to California in 1879, with her mother, brothers and sisters. She was then quite a big "little girl." Her mother was that talented elocutionist, Mrs. Taverner Graham, daughter of the famous Boston reader and trainer of speakers. Mr. Taverner numbered among his pupils Murdock, the actor, and Henry Ward Beecher. Mrs. Graham at one time in her career adopted the stage, but left it because, as she frankly stated, she was not a success. I remember when Mrs. Graham numbered

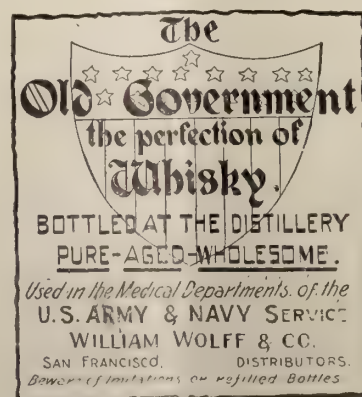
many of our swellest girls among her pupils. Bessie Bugbee, a sister of Maxwell Bugbee, the architect, and Lulu Prescott, who married John Rae Hamilton, the eccentric Englishman who died in a madhouse, were among Mrs. Graham's scholars.

The Bunkers Returning

The William Mitchell Bunkers are coming home. They sailed for New York on the *Umbria* on the tenth of November and they expect to reach home about the middle of December. It was in March last year that the Bunkers left home and they have seen many countries since. During his absence Mr. Bunker undoubtedly gathered a vast fund of information which should be valuable to the commercial interests of this city.

Denied a Parole

Convicts and dead men are quickly forgotten. The name of Jimmy Page had slipped my memory when I happened to read a notice the other day of his intention to apply for a pardon, and since then I have learned that his application was heard and denied. Those of his old friends and acquaintances who have learned of his failure to regain his liberty, even though they had forgotten his existence, will no doubt be constrained to sympathize with him. Jimmy Page was not a bad fellow. It was his desire to be known as a good fellow that led him to trouble and disgrace. His was a meteoric career which began when he was elected a Justice of the Peace. He was a jolly, witty and good natured young man without much ability, but with a well developed knack of making friends. After serving a term as Justice of the Peace he was elected district attorney, and it was thought at that time that he could not be beaten for any office. But the pride that goes before a fall began to inflate Jimmy Page when he became a prosecutor of criminals. He married "into society" and proceeded to cut a wider swath than his salary warranted. At the expiration of his term the discovery was made that he had embezzled the money of an insane man whose guardian he had become by virtue of his official position. He ran away to avoid arrest but was captured in the East, brought back, tried, convicted, and sentenced to eight years' imprisonment. That was two years ago. A large number of men prominent in affairs in California petitioned the prison directors to grant the convict a parole, but they refused.



Hearst fires Garrett

The latest bit of interesting newspaper gossip comes from New York by letter. It concerns Tom Garrett, formerly of the *Examiner*. Tom lost his job on the *Examiner* because he couldn't agree with Andy Lawrence, and then he went to work on the *Record* in Los Angeles, where he remained until Hearst summoned him to New York to become city editor of the *Journal*. Shortly after taking charge of the local staff of the big daily, so the story goes, Garrett proceeded, in his breezy western way, to handle the star newsgatherers of the *Journal* without gloves. He endeavored to convince them that they didn't know all that was worth knowing about the newspaper business, and presently they began registering kicks at headquarters. Hearst couldn't stand the pressure and Garrett was set adrift once more. Meanwhile Andy Lawrence has had his yellow jacket and peacock feather restored, and he is now bossing the whole works in the Chicago *American* office.

"Papa," said little Lucy, "why are you baldheaded?"

"I was born that way," replied Mr. Bragg.

"Why John!" exclaimed his wife, "why don't you try to be original? That joke is as old as the hills."

Thus it is that wives annoy their husbands and then wonder why they spend so much time at the club.

Good News for Budd

Ex-Governor Budd returned from the East some days ago and the first bit of good news that he heard was that three of his appointees—Judge Lawlor of this city, Judge Trask of Los Angeles and Peter J. Shields of Sacramento—had been elected by the people. "Well," said Budd, "that's not so bad. Those are the only three of my appointees who came up for election, and I suppose I have a right to feel that the people approved my judgment. "The ex-Governor is not worrying himself much about politics these days, but is attending strictly to his professional duties, and his law practice has grown larger than ever. He spent four years in office and came out broken in health and lean of purse and he now thinks that he has had enough of public life. Yet there are not a few people who think that he could make Henry T. Gage look as though he were tied if he could be induced to run again. An official is never so well appreciated until after he has finished his term.

The Monarch of Wall Street

The local dailies gave comparatively little space to the wedding in New York, last week, of Miss Louisa Morgan, daughter of J. Pierpont Morgan, to Herbert Livingston Satterlee. And yet it was the object of more interest than any wedding that has taken place in New York in the last quarter of a century. The name of J. Pierpont Morgan is not so familiar to the far western editor as such names as Vanderbilt, Astor and Gould, and the space allotted to his daughter's wedding was in proportion to what his importance in the social and financial worlds was estimated to be. And yet the Vanderbilts, Astors and Goulds rolled into one would cut much less ice in the financial world than J. Pierpont Morgan. Mr.

Morgan is the supreme arbitre in financial circles in the world. His power is greater than that of any sovereign alive. And yet we never heard much of him out here until he manipulated that government bond deal for Cleveland at a profit of fourteen million dollars. And we never hear much of him because he does not like notoriety, and the greatest daily in New York would not dare to intrude upon his privacy or to write him up in a way that would not meet with his approval.

All Bow to Morgan

Your notion of Wall street probably is that it is a thoroughfare upon which is located the financial institutions that control the wealth of the country. Well, J. Pierpont Morgan controls Wall street. It is dominated by him as completely as the Southern Pacific company was by Collis P. Huntington. No big financial deal is ever engineered without his approval. The Whitneys, the Keanes, the Vanderbilts and the Goulds wait for J. Pierpont Morgan to wink before they plunge. Spanish bonds couldn't be floated in this country without the consent of Morgan. When the United States treasury is confronted with an intricate financial problem Morgan is consulted. The fashionable throng of New York cringes to this man, and President William McKinley has the most implicit confidence in his judgment. And yet the local daily papers devoted less than a quarter of a column to a meagre description of his daughter's wedding. That was probably all that it was worth, but think of the columns that were given to Miss Gould when she married Count Boni and to Miss Vanderbilt when she became a duchess. They even neglected to tell us what Miss Morgan's lingerie looked like.

A Notable Wedding

In view of the dereliction of the dailies I must give space to some news gleaned from the letter of an occasional correspondent. The multi-millionaire banker spent one hundred and seventy thousand dollars for the marriage of his daughter. The bridal gown cost five thousand dollars and was the finest that ever came from Paris. The bridal cake weighed five hundred pounds. The tapestries used in draping the walls of the Morgan home cost five hundred thousand dollars. The bridal trousseau cost fifty thousand and the officiating clergyman received a check for one thousand. The daughter of the man who has been dubbed the "Banker to the United States Government" and whose sway in the realm of finance is equal to that of the historic house of Rothschild, was married in royal state, but the element of human interest, greater than all others connected with the affair, sprang from the circumstance of its being a love match. J. Pierpont Morgan gave his daughter and millions to an American of comparative poverty. Over two thousand per-

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

sons witnessed the ceremony in the church, which was marked by simplicity, but there was a gorgeous display at the home reception. The wedding presents numbered four hundred. J. Pierpont Morgan's contributions were bonds worth one million dollars, a house on the Hudson, a diamond tiara, a collar of diamonds set in trefoil design. John D. Rockefeller presented a chest of silver trays for dinner service. The Drexels of Philadelphia gave a complete gold and silver table service. "Our own" Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., presented sets of silver candelabra, and there were chests of gold and silver plate, old tapestries, paintings, furniture and rugs.

"After all, south-of-Market has some advantages over Pacific Heights as a residence locality," said a clubman on Wednesday night, as he sadly gazed down upon his mud-splashed broadcloth.

"And why?" asked his wife as they entered their carriage.

"It's nearer the opera house."

The McComas Girls

Ill luck seems to follow the children of Mrs. Alice Moore McComas, despite her heroic efforts to start them through life under favorable auspices. About two years ago she saw her husband, Judge McComas, settled at the practice of his profession in Los Angeles and came up here to hustle the wherewithal to provide her children with accomplishments. Gifted with indomitable energy and perseverance and assisted by good friends she went into insurance and kindred lines and was quickly in receipt of a handsome income. Her superabundant spirits found vent in work among the woman's clubs where she soon became prominent. Most of the money she earned went to defray the expenses of her four daughters. But the fates played sixes and sevens with her plans for their welfare. One daughter was burned to death under very distressing circumstances and now Claire, who had previously eloped with Binford, has committed social suicide by running away to Arizona with Magnetic Healer Harris, a man twice her age and with a family.

The couple were arrested in Phoenix at the instigation of Binford, who didn't like the cool letter his errant wife wrote him telling him of her escapade. Harris has returned to Los Angeles after putting up five hundred dollars bonds furnished by his forgiving wife. Claire Binford is still in Arizona, in retirement, where she has just been left by Judge and Mrs. Comas. She will remain there till she has recovered from the nervous prostration and "hypnotic spell" thrown over her by Harris, according to Mrs. McComas' explanation. The third daughter, Alice Beach McComas, is an excellent pianist. The youngest daughter, Carroll, recently made a hit in a whistling turn at the Orpheum. She is now traveling on the vaudeville circuit.

An Oaklander's Mad Passion

Collamarini had many a lively time while in San Francisco, but perhaps her liveliest was a dinner experience across the bay. A very well known Oakland man, part of whose family is visiting in Paris just now,

came over here one night bent on a good time. After an excellent dinner he could think of nothing warmer for a preliminary topper than Carmen. He watched her antics with glowing and growing exhilaration of spirits and after she had played ducks and drakes with the hearts of her lovers the delighted Oaklander was in a condition where he thought he'd take a flyer himself at the game. His standing is such that he had no trouble in getting an introduction and in the heat of the happy moment he invited the seductive singer to Oakland where he promised her a dinner that would outshine in splendor and merriment anything ever conceived by Sardanapalus, Nebuchadnezzar, Lucullus or the most promising impresario that ever lived. Collamarini laughed gaily and said sweetly and firmly that she wouldn't go without Russo. This didn't faze the gallant Oaklander; he was bound to have Collamarini even with Russo and he trusted to Cupid and his own wit to lose Russo somewhere in the courses of the feast. Everything seemed going the Oaklander's way when little Russo frankly said he'd go provided they got him back in time to sing at the Tivoli. So the time and place were agreeably fixed on a night that Collamarini didn't have to sing.

To dress up appearances for Russo and lull whatever suspicions he might entertain that the fascinating Collamarini might be forcibly abducted the astute Oaklander invited two well known suburbanites and their richest dressed lady friends to the supper. Nothing could have been gayer and more successful than the entertainment up to the time that Russo was helped into a carriage and sent hurriedly on his way to catch the train for the city and the Tivoli stage.

An Exciting Scene

When Russo disappeared the exhilarated Oaklander knocked the safety valve off high pressure gaiety, kicked over all the conventionalities, and tried his best to live up to the idea that the sprightly prima donna belonged to him and him alone and everybody and everything else could go to the demnition bowwows. A sound box on the ears didn't bring him to his senses, and the grins and twitterings of his other guests only egged him on to his desperate accomplish-

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and, therefore, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

△△OPERA STYLES△△

In Hairdressing—all the latest hair modes—Hairdressing only 25c . . .

Quintonica 35c. a bot
Foamo Shampoo 5c. pkg

G. LEDERER

123 Stockton St.

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

ments. The singer threatened to leave and she was joyously told that the ferryboats had been burned, trains stalled and there wasn't a possible chance of reaching San Francisco that night. Then a triumphant shout started a riot of wild license; screams followed and the crashing of glasses and crockery, out of which the singer made a sensational exit. She managed to reach a train and an hour later she was excitedly telling the sympathizing Russo all about it. The fire-eating little tenor was for going right over and wiping Oakland off the map but Collamarini finally made him see what scandal would ensue and under her blandishments he was finally made to swallow his rage. But thereafter no daring Oaklander or anybody else ever got the little Carmen to any kind of a supper unless the suspicious Russo was there from soup to overcoats. As for the gay Oaklander, he is lying very low wondering how much of the exciting story his returning family will be able to gather up.

"I saw you enjoying the opera in the Swelle box."
"You're mistaken; I enjoyed the Swelle box at the opera."

The French Duel

Ridicule is supposed to be fatal in France. It killed off Boulanger and ended the career of more than one promising statesman, but it has never brought the duel into disfavor. This may be due to the fact that Frenchmen have never been able to see the ridiculous side of the French duel. It has lately been brought to their attention, however, in such a manner that it cannot very well escape them. A few weeks ago M. Ferrette, the deputy for the town of Bar-le-duc, fought a duel with M. Marlier, a municipal councillor. Much to everybody's surprise, Marlier was killed. Upon the trial of the case it was shown that the secret of the fatal result was the inexperience of the combatants. A French paper from which a translation of the testimony has been made, pictured the trial as a most amusing affair. A letter was read from M. Marlier to one of the seconds in which deceased expressed the wish to fight with pistols.

"That was my wish also," explained M. Mag-nant, who stage-managed the duel, because I could have so arranged matters that neither skill nor accident could have brought about a fatal result."

A Reporter Tells Some Secrets

The most interesting witness was Charles Roger, a reporter on the staff of the *Intransigent*, and an expert in all forms of duels. He testified that if the conditions had been strictly adhered to neither party could have suffered more than a scratch, and honor would have been satisfied without any danger. He explained the *modus operandi* of political duels in some detail and his testimony convulsed the court-room with laughter.

"Do you consider a duel with pistols more dangerous than a duel with swords?" asked the judge.

"No," replied the witness, "in duels with swords it is usual, if the duel be fought on political grounds, to arrange the preliminaries in such a manner that the combatants cannot hurt each other, but the combatants do not always, as in the present case, adhere to the conditions imposed. In this duel, close conflict

was prohibited, and the first scratch should have ended the fight, but M. Marlier was angry and rushed on to his adversary's weapon. If, on the other hand, the duel had been fought with pistols, no fatal result need have been apprehended.

"Why?" asked the judge.

"Because," was the reply, "seconds who are experienced in these matters load the pistols in such a way that no danger whatever is to be apprehended."

Will Sing in Charity

"The Nursery Levee" to take place in the maple room of the Palace this afternoon and evening should be a success. There will be a fine musical program and several prominent society girls will sing. The funds will go to aid the exchequer of the Nursery for Homeless Children. The afternoon program will commence at two o'clock and the evening's festivities will open at eight.

Miller Sore on Hearst

Joaquin Miller is to return again to the lecture platform after a brief season in the field of the newspaper correspondents. It appears that the poet of the Sierras was not a success as a war correspondent. He was sent over to China by the *Examiner* to supply news from the front at a high price, but after one letter was received from him Mr. Hearst concluded to drop him from the salary roll. I remember calling attention to the letter which any reporter could have written at his desk in this city. I could not understand why Poet Miller went all the way to China to write a sermon on the evils of hoodlumism in San Francisco. But I have been told that he now has a grievance against Mr. Hearst whom he charges with having left him stranded in the far away celestial kingdom. I believe he intends to sue for damages. Meanwhile he will don his freak costumes again to give picturesqueness to his lectures. What is the matter with Pegasus? Has the noble steed rejected the Miller bridle?



Paris Exposition 1900

The
Grand
Prize

was awarded to

DEWAR'S
SCOTCH
WHISKY

Highest Possible Award

Over 50 Gold Medals, Etc. at Former Expositions

SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD

212-214 Market St.

Pacific Coast Agents

A Rich Actress

It is not generally known that Lotta Crabtree, the little actress who once danced in the old Bella Union theatre here for barely enough wage to keep herself in hosiery, pays taxes on real estate in this city which is assessed at twenty-four thousand seven hundred and eighty dollars. She owns lots in Hydestreet near Turk, Turk near Hyde, in the Richmond district and at the northwest corner of Octaviastreet and Broadway. Lotta also owns lands and houses in the interior of the state, and in the East. She is a wealthy woman and is said to be very philanthropic. Though Lotta was not a high-priced star in the Bella Union days, she picked up large sums of money which were thrown at her by enthusiastic miners.

His Mind is Deranged

One of the most unfortunate victims of our crazy-quilt campaign in the Philippines is General E. B. Williston of the Volunteers, who has been confined at the Presidio hospital for some weeks. All news concerning his condition has been suppressed. It is the policy of the Administration to divulge as little information as possible not only about disasters in the Philippines, but also about the sufferings of the troops. Colonel Williston's case is a sad one, for his mind has been affected and his recovery can be brought about only by the most assiduous nursing. At the time of his breaking down he was acting as provost marshal of the city of Manila, and he was weighted down with responsibility. Colonel Williston was Colonel of the Sixth Cavalry in the regular service when appointed brigadier-general of volunteers. He is a native of Vermont and was appointed second lieutenant in 1861. He served through the Civil war and was promoted four times for gallant service. He was also presented with a medal by Congress.

A Wedding of the Week

Miss Phoebe Williamson, whose marriage to Mr. Allan Munro of Seattle was celebrated on Wednesday, has been very prominently identified with musical circles since she came here from Kincardine, Ontario, three years ago. She belonged to the Ensemble club of amateurs, of which Mrs. George Perry, Miss Fannie Danforth, Miss Mira Burnett, Miss Pauline Collins and Miss Helen Anderson were also members. She is a sister of Mrs. John Parke Brownlee, at whose home in Castro street the wedding occurred. Mr. Munro belongs to one of the best families in Canada, his brother and sister being prominent in the official swim of Ottawa.

Americans Abroad

The John A. Darlings will remain in Stuttgart till after Christmas, when they will probably go to Egypt to spend three months in the land of Cleopatra and crocodiles. Mrs. Darling's visitor, Miss Hastings, accompanies her in her travels. Major Darling is working hard upon some new compositions and songs, a "Marche Religieuse" for the organ and a small volume of hymns. The latter was composed at different periods of his life, when he played the organ

in the little churches of the army posts where he was stationed. The major delights in his music and before starting for Egypt wishes to have all his compositions in the hands of his publishers. Next summer the Darlings expect to be at home again, at their Rutherford ranch.

Evacuation Day

The first annual banquet of the New Yorkers' Association will take place this evening. It will be given in commemoration of the day upon which the last British troops left New York, known as "Evacuation Day." President General Barnes and Secretary H. P. Bush have issued a call for the banquet in which they promise the usual "feast of reason," and set forth that: "Though some may be men of few words like the renowned Governor Wouter Van Twiller of ancient memory, there are many among us who can and doubtless will, give 'ingenious theories and philosophical speculations concerning the creation of the world as connected with the history of New York'; discuss the rise of parties in Nieuw Nederlands—the Long Pipes, the Short Pipes and the Ouids, the originals of all parties in this country; talk about the renowned city of Manhattoes, formerly called New Amsterdam, and now vulgarly called New York, which is more fortunate than other American cities in having an antiquity extending back into the regions of doubt and fable; recall the Headless Horseman of Sleepy Hollow the doughty deeds of Master Hendrick Hudson and the achievements of the famous Governor Peter Stuyvesant." General Barnes, the hero of a thousand banquets, will preside.

Beautiful
Musical
Durable

ARE

VOSE

PIANOS

The Price and terms positively
the *lowest* consistent with
the highest grade.

We have sold them nearly
20 years continuously.

Benj. CURTAZ & Son

16-20 O'Farrell St.

CHICKERING AGENCY

Deadheads from Blingum

There is a fascination about being a dead-head that few people can resist and none can explain. The question has often been asked, why it is that a man will spend five times the value of a seat to get a free pass, but nobody has ever been able to answer it. Even our rich cousins of Blingum are not averse to deadheading their way into a show, especially if they get the pass signed by Melba. And I understand that the divine Melba issued a number of orders on the box-office, and that the management subsequently deducted the price from her salary, and Melba was quite indignant when she learned that the deduction had been made. But the management of a big opera company is strictly business, and besides the dead-heads of Blingum are able to pay for their tickets.

Why They were not There

Two sisters—belles of the swim—one of whom is renowned as an athlete, were not at the opera the opening night, and now a good story is being told of the reason why. One of them told her hair-dresser that she didn't go because the real smart people of the city avoided the first night rush and remained away. The hair-dresser repeated the story to a young woman who had a conversation with the mother of the two belles of the swim, just before the opening of the season. She was much amused at what the hair-dresser told her because *materfamilias* had said: "My daughters are in such great demand that I know they'll be invited the first night, so I'll not buy any tickets for the opening." Of course it was too good a story to keep to oneself.

Female Hammer Throwers

There is no weapon in the use of which a woman is so dextrous as the little hammer with which she raises lumps on the reputation of those of her sex of whom she is envious. And when two women, each with a past, get together to indulge in the hammer exercise they should be capable of exceptional execution. The wives of two prominent San Francisco attorneys, each of whom has a history, were at Paso Robles recently, and at the same resort was a very charming young woman who has done some literary work but nothing else that could be reasonably urged against her. Her conduct at the springs was above reproach, so my informant assures me, and yet those two married women with the pyrotechnic past selected her for a hammer target. Wouldn't it jar you?

When Chaffee Changed His Mind

The latest story that comes to me from China is told by way of illustration of the power of the press far from the editorial sanctum and in the remote corners of the earth. Shortly after the capture of Peking, James Hull, a newspaper correspondent connected with the New York *Herald* staff, requested from General Chaffee a passport to entitle him to entrance to the Forbidden City. The request was denied, whereupon Hull declared his intention to cable the statement of the withholding of the courtesy to James Gor-

don Bennett, who was then in Paris. Chaffee changed his mind and the correspondent didn't send the cable message.

"Mrs. Smartleigh hasn't had a new dress for a week. Is her husband broke?"

"No, they are merely living within their means to please their creditors."

Special Occasions Bring out Special Writers

Occasionally we have happenings in our midst that serve to feed the pens of the truly brilliant minds that under less happy circumstances languish beneath the ordinary routine of a reportorial existence. Such, for instance, was the Fair will case, which brought out so much scintillating cleverness in all our daily papers. And such were the Durrant and Botkin cases which gave Ed Hamilton, Mabel Craft, "Pop" Cahill, Alice Rix and Grant Carpenter the opportunity to do some "fine" writing that attracted attention. After a long stagnation of topics worthy the touch of a special pen, there came the Grau grand opera season to wake the lethargic scribes. And by far the best of all the matter dished up to daily paper readers by reporters detailed to "do" the opera is that of Eustace Cullinan of the *Bulletin*. I do not refer to the criticisms, for those, of course, are done in the usual way by the usual people. But there is a good deal written about the show and the audiences which is not purely criticism and in that Mr. Cullinan excels.

"How is it that you men admire Don Juan so?" asked the blonde in a palco, as she heaved a sigh of ennui, though her companion applauded wildly at the conclusion of Scotti's invitation to the peasants to attend his festival.

"That's easy," returned the brunette before their escort could reply, "they all see themselves in the character."

They will Entertain

Mrs. John McMullin will be one of the large entertainers this winter. She has taken a house in Sutter street and will have her daughters, Mrs. Belvin and Mrs. Hays, with her. The McMullin sisters were in their time numbered among the most beautiful and fascinating girls of the swim. "Becky" and "Dodo" were the favorites in society though Susie, whose marriage and subsequent stage career and sad death after a second happier marriage, are still remembered, was the jolliest of the four girls. She was always the life of an assemblage.



Jesse Moore

A A

WHISKEY

BEST ON EARTH

As soon as President McKinley learned that General Chaffee reached Peking he dispatched a case of Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve to the front.

Mrs. "Ducksey" Rosenbaum

In Jewish club circles they are discussing the rumor that Mrs. "Ducksey" Rosenbaum has captivated the scion of another rich Hebrew house and that their engagement may be announced in the near future. Her prospective fiancée is a popular young man whose father, now deceased, made a fortune in the wholesale dry-goods business. Mrs. Rosenbaum is still in mourning for her late husband and she attracts a deal of attention wherever she goes. Her coachman wears a mourning band on his arm after the London fashion.

There will be a golf dance given in Sausalito next week on Thanksgiving evening. The house committee of the Sausalito Golf club, of which Mrs. Jack Kilgarif is the moving spirit, is making great preparations for the event, which promises to be a swell affair. It is for the benefit of the club's exchequer.

The Late Arpad Haraszthy

The sudden death of Arpad Haraszthy, the veteran wine-grower, last week, sent a shock throughout Bohemia. Haraszthy was the first treasurer of the Bohemian club, in 1872-73, and was its vice-president the year succeeding. From the club's annals it appears that his father was the son of a Hungarian nobleman who was exiled for political reasons. He crossed the plains to California by the Santa Fe route in 1849. Arpad, who was a boy at that time, relates that one night as the party was gathered around the camp-fire, a horseman suddenly appeared out of the darkness. This man was a tall, black-haired, fierce-looking personage, astride of a coal black steed. After talking awhile the stranger disappeared as mysteriously as he came. He offered no explanation of his being alone in that savage wilderness, and Haraszthy always regarded him as an apparition. It was not until twenty years after that he again came face to face with the midnight visitor, becoming associated with him, in fact, in the formation of the Bohemian club. The solitary gentleman of the Santa Fe trail was Colonel John C. Cremony.

In early days the wealthy wine-grower used to entertain in magnificent style at his country-place. Old-timers still remember and love to relate how hospitably they were treated by Arpad Haraszthy. On the occasion of his sister's marriage, the wedding was celebrated in princely style, all the young bloods of San Francisco going up for the affair. Haraszthy's son Carlos, who is now a resident of Tahiti, sowed plenty of wild oats in his early youth. He studied medicine in a New York college and many of the young practicing physicians of Gotham remember the open-handed and happy-tempered medical student.

People and Clothes

The Willie Whittiers are back from the East and were at the opera on Monday evening, with Miss Gertrude Carroll. Miss Flood was there in her box and in the adjoining box was Mrs. Follis (Mary Bell Gwin). Mrs. Follis looked very pretty in a chic half-mourning frock. The smartest gowns of the season seemed to have been saved for last Saturday night, though on Monday many new frocks made their appearance. Mrs. Walter McGavin, in black, was one

of the handsomest women in Saturday's audience and Princess Poniatowski, in a cream-white costume, was the most imposing figure in the Monday night throng. Miss Beatrice Sachs has attended every night and has worn a different frock, each more elaborate than its predecessor, on each occasion. Miss Mabel Craft is one of the invariably well gowned women. Her opera cape is a symphony in cream brocade and pink chiffon.

By the way, Prince Poniatowski wore a brown derby hat instead of the conventional crush hat on Monday night. I also saw a prominent society woman in a delicate pink silk costume, with heavy tan walking boots completing her attire.

One of the most conspicuous figures in the audience has been Miss McKinstry, who flitted from box to box of her millionaire friends. She was in the Flood box one night and in the Pope box another night, always well gowned and invariably gloveless. This fad of going without gloves, introduced here by Mrs. Clarence Mackay when she visited San Francisco on her wedding tour, is still raging in Paris, but I see that most of our swim have returned to the old fashion.

Brown: You've been away a long time; have you been across the water?

Smith: Yes, I'm living in Oakland.

The Teachers' Complaint

Great is the rage of the school teachers over the new indignity put upon them by the Board of Education through the mandate compelling them to attend physical culture exercises under the direction of Dr. Max Magnus. They contend that as they are not candidates for jobs on the police force they should not be required to develop their muscles and reduce their adipose tissue. And they are particularly indignant at being required to take their lessons in the Lincoln school yard, and being subjected to back-breaking exercises in the presence of the unwashed multitude south of the slot. The denizens of the cheap lodging houses in that neighborhood throng the windows and hang to the fences, jeering the teachers and ringing the bells as an accompaniment to the movements. And worse than all as one teacher informed me, Magnus insists upon handling the teachers as though they were children. They think it is bad enough to be compelled to listen to the Teutonic slaughter of Her Majesty's English while going through the exercises, but it is adding insult to injury to be subjected to the manipulations of the teacher.

DR. CHARCOT'S**French Nerve Treatment**

Invigorates the whole system, giving new life
and vigor to both old and young

Send for Circular

THE GRANT DRUG CO.

33 and 40 Third Street

A Tempest in Stockton Society

Stockton's oldest and swellest woman's euchre club puzzled the uninitiated by disbanding two weeks ago, only to meet and re-organize last week and go on with the seductive game. This was a bit of aftermath growing out of the famous Fraser case, and shows that when lovely woman makes up her mind to do a thing she will do it though it take three months for her to decide how. Feeling was very strong against the Frasers during Miss Fraser's detention in an insane asylum and not unnaturally Mrs. Fraser came in for a good share of the frapped from the woman contingent of society. She was a member of this card club and president of the Philomathean society, Stockton's swagger woman's literary club. Many members of the latter organization so strongly objected to acting under Mrs. Fraser's direction that they settled the matter by staying out of the work this year. But the card-playing ladies did not propose to punish themselves. They undertook, instead, to freeze the objectionable member. That lady, protesting to her friends her innocence of wrong-doing in Miss Fraser's case, would not stay snubbed. And the denouement came, as above recorded, with Mrs. Fraser's name omitted.

A Masquerade Ball causef Trouble

Is a public masquerade bail necessarily an immoral function? That's the burning question which has made Stockton society forget for the nonce its swagger cotillion club and range itself on two sides Stockton has, besides its private asylum for high-spirited daughters, a private orphanage and old people's home, which is under the personal direction of women high in social circles. The Home is wholly non-sectarian in character and among its workers are women of all denominations and beliefs and of no particular belief save that contained in the first commandment, especially the latter half of it. Here Jew and Gentile, Catholic and Protestant, have met on common ground and worked harmoniously, forgetting that they do not kneel at the same altar. Once a year these ladies give a large entertainment to replenish the exchequer, and this function is always "among the leading society events of the season."

This year a masquerade ball was agreed upon, though against the protest of Mrs. Gillis, who wanted a vaudeville entertainment instead. But the masquerade went. Thereupon Mrs. Gillis rushed into print to withdraw her name and support, declaring a public masquerade to be immoral and the money derived therefrom unblest. Though the ball was a success it turned out to be about as lively as a ride to the cemetery. The only intoxicant served was coffee and the solemn revel was over at one o'clock.

She Runs the Steamers

One of the objections urged by Mrs. Gillis against the bal masque is that it is a function to which ministers could not be invited. But the people of Stockton recall that at the recent Street Fair, which was a free show, the ministers were in nightly at-

tendance and that Mrs. Gillis and her daughter were among the merry maskers. Mrs. Gillis, by the way, is the lady who manages one of the lines of river steamers plying between this city and Stockton, and the gossips are saying that it is strange that Mrs. Gillis has never considered the money derived from the river traffic unblest. Nobody that has traveled would regard them as strictly moral agents.

Can this be true?

It begins to look as if there is a cure for Bright's disease and diabetes. The party explains that having had Bright's disease that he was given up by his physicians, who told him it was incurable. He thereupon commenced experimenting upon himself with the result that he was completely cured. This was several years ago and he has in the meantime given his treatment to hundreds. He wanted the undersigned to form a corporation and announce to the world his discovery. As the medical world recognizes both Bright's disease and diabetes—two quite different diseases—as incurable we told him he would have to submit more proofs than himself and to refer us to one clearly defined case of each that had been cured and he would interest us. He referred us to dozens. As several are well known people we called upon them and they confirmed his statements in every instance. We have seen at least twenty people and have letters from many we were unable to see. They are simply cumulative, as they all tell the same story. Before we ran down the references we were satisfied that a calm interview would disclose simple ailments that had been magnified by enthusiastic statement into Bright's disease and diabetes. But when in interview after interview known and reliable people told the same story, viz., that old school physicians (in one case as many as five) had declared they had Bright's disease or diabetes, that they got no relief till they accidentally heard of this treatment and that they were cured by it in a few months, we became thoroughly puzzled. One man had been tapped seven times, fully a half-dozen lifted off of death beds, a Sutter street capitalist seventy-seven years old, after being told by three of our best physicians that he could not live a month, is now well and has been for three years (it was three years ago), and so on ad infinitum. All we have to say is that if the statements of at least fifty people, including capitalists, business and professional men and a number of women, are to be believed, there is a cure for these hitherto incurable diseases.

However, we were so certain that there is no cure that we demanded even more proof, viz., that he cure, under our scrutiny, a dozen cases we will take him. He has agreed and seven patients are now under way. Two of these were rejected by a prominent life insurance company and two are absolutely hopeless. We are going to tell the world about this if true, but we want to know first to a dead moral certainty that it is true and want to immediately get in touch with a dozen more cases of Bright's disease or diabetes. Treatment is mild and pleasant—am taking it myself simply to observe its effects. There will be no charge for the treatment.

Address in confidence,

MERCHANT,

In care of TOWN TALK PUB. CO.

LATER.—The copy tor above was handed to Mr. Bonnet of *Town Talk*, Wednesday, November 21st. Thursday (yesterday) morning the first report from one of the test cases was made. It is from one of the most respectable gentlemen in the Western addition. His was one of the hopeless cases above referred to and was interesting from the fact that he has his physician's certificate disclosing that he has advanced Bright's disease and giving the figures. Commenced taking the treatment Nov. 11th. Observation taken Nov. 21st, just ten days later. Appetite returned and food agreeing; sleeps better; complexion is clearer; is gaining strength rapidly; free from pain in the back for the first time in six months. Six tests show albumen already decreased. He and his family are so delighted that they have given full permission to refer sufferers with Bright's disease to them.

But still I want further testimony and am more puzzled than ever.

MERCHANT.

A BARGAIN

\$500 Piano—used but little and in splendid condition. Will sell very reasonable for cash

Address C. E. M. this office.

THE LAMENTABLE END OF J. ROY PETERS

The Doctors have made a new discovery. The electric light is spreading baldness among business men who work too close to it
Daily Papers.

Oh, Mr. J. Roy Peters was a very prim young man. He was natty in appearance and he lived upon the plan That to save one's flowering headpiece one must mind his P.'s and Q.'s;

Taboo mild dissipation and the wrinkle-creasing blues.

For J. R. Peters had a holy horror of becoming a common, plain everyday front row bald-head like Greenway. Jim Hamilton and the rest of the gay old bare-poll sports who dotted the cocktail route.

The Samson and Delilah tale he conned with proper care;

Eschewed a wife lest she should mix her anger with his hair;

He never roused the midnight bird with wassail or with whoop;

Levanted from the rheumatiz, skeddaddled from the croup

Or any other insinuating ailment that would in the least wise render him susceptible to the suspicion of approaching baldness, depilation, moulting, hairlessness, of being scalped, pecked, pared or hair bare

But he daily soaked his handsome head with Wopper's dandruff cure,

He poulticed up his occiput with Goopers X. G. pure; Six quarts of Hair Restorative he drank at night and noon,

It tore his very vitals but it rendered him immune

From baldness, sprains, coughs, corns, that drowsy feeling giddiness, salt rheum, eczema, old age and a few assorted ailments which J. Roy didn't mind as long as the stuff kept the hair on his flowering scone.

Well, J. Peters lived for forty years thus bracing up his hair

Till never shock was like it with its Paderewski air.

It blossomed on his occiput and was such a gorgeous sight

That the Savants and the Doctors came to blows for the sole right

Of getting every cent's worth of advertising, encomiums and patronage they could out of the royally luxuriant crop of capilli on the caput of J. Roy Peters. See?

But, soft! Imperialism stalked along J. Peters' quiet way,

It boomed his business and it turned his nights to delving day;

He introduced electric lights above his office chair, Eheu, alas, alack, they played the dickens with his hair

Despite double doses of Wopper's Dandruff cure and extra size Gooper's X. G. poultices his justly celebrated and glorious hair began to fall out all over itself and as this paper went to press J. Roy Peters was being carried to the asylum a wild eyed bald headed lunatic madly cursing the electric light.

—The Hairdresser.

A DEEP SEATED MALADY

The Lucky Youth was engaged to the Prettiest Girl in the Swim, and he ought to have been Happy. But he wasn't.

He was sitting in a Box with her and the opera was "La Boheme."

When Musetta came on, the Lucky Youth's thoughts reverted to a Little Experience of his own, in which a Lively Soubrette figured.

The Lively Soubrette was only a Memory now. She belonged to the Past he had Renounced since he became engaged to the Prettiest Girl. But Fritz-Scheff, with her vivacious expression, her quick, agile movements and spontaneous smile, made him cast fond, retrospective thoughts upon the Lively Soubrette.

He looked at the Prettiest Girl. She was fanning herself and staring about at the Gowns worn by her Friends. She looked Bored, but that was only an Affectation. He knew that she really enjoyed the opera, but considered an expression of Ennui the proper thing.

And he remembered how once or twice he had taken the Lively Soubrette to the opera. That was in New York, the city where he had made her acquaintance.

She was so Enraptured with Everything, had raved over the Singers, and said a thousand times she wished her own talent was not so Small. The Music made her Mad—like Lucia and Ophelia—she said.

Then Mimi died, on the Stage, and a surreptitious tear filled his eye. He could not help it. The Lively Soubrette had not been a bit like Mimi. She was never melancholy, but always cheerful, even when out of an Engagement.

But Mimi's death made him think of his Farewell with the Lively Soubrette. She was not Lively then—he remembered she spoke quite Seriously and her eyes were Sad.

The Prettiest Girl was very Rich and the Lucky Youth had never had much of an Income. Everybody said it was a Mighty Good Thing for Him when the Prettiest Girl said she would Marry him.

But—well—"La vie de Boheme"—could he ever forget?—"ce n'est pas une vie; c'est une maladie."

He was ill—his heart was not in the Present.

"Let's go," he said to the Prettiest Girl, "this opera is so unreal, it tires me."

—The Spectator.

AND SHE'LL RETURN THANKS.

Among the blessings on my tablets paged

That came responsive to my prayer,

Is this, the best of all—I am engaged!

To the son of a millionaire. —The Society Girl.

COMMENT?

Our friends from France, who ought to know, Say that his name is Maurice Grau, The German cit., likewise his frau, Is just as sure 'tis Maurice Grau.

So, Mr. Grau,

Before you go,

Please tell us how

You call it—Grau

Or Grau?

We'd like to know.

—The Purist.

The Judge's Story

The rain was pouring down.

It was a bad night and the old judge was toasting his feet at the fireplace in the Bohemian club. The conversation turned on the latest bit of scandal in high life—a divorce suit. A prominent society matron had been sued for divorce on the ground of infidelity, and a well-known citizen was named as co-respondent on the testimony of a private detective.

"I always thought she was a trifle gay," remarked the man about town.

"Of course you did," said the judge, with the faintest suspicion of a sneer on his placid countenance. "You gay lotharios are always quick to discover that a woman is fond of a risky flirtation. It's intuition, I suppose, that keeps you posted in those matters."

"Not exactly," replied the man about town, "when you know that a very lively and handsome young matron is married to a chap who is so devoted to his business that he can't find time to give her a little diversion occasionally, and you know that she likes wine and a good story of the Boccaccio order, you naturally conclude that there is something doing."

"Oh, you do," replied the judge.

This time there was a suspicion of sarcasm in his melodious voice, but the man about town seemed oblivious of everything. It pleased him to astonish the old gentleman with the wealth of his worldly knowledge.

"There's no hope for a woman then," muttered the judge in a sort of semi-soliloquy, "when she acquires an ear for an unconventional story and a taste for wine. Poor creatures, how often are they misjudged!"

Then addressing the man about town again:

"In this case we were just discussing. I believe it was a private detective who satisfied the husband of his wife's guilt," he said.

"Yes, that is what the papers say."

"There was a case that came under my observation years ago," resumed the judge, by way of introduction to his story. "There was a private detective in the case, and that is why I am reminded of it. And whenever a private detective comes into my court in a divorce suit I always take a great deal of interest in his story. Many a lawyer's practice would be exceedingly slim if it weren't for the private detectives, and many a foolish husband—but that's another story."

"I was was quite a young man when the case was brought to my attention. It was shortly after I had put out my shingle to let the world know that I was prepared to receive fees. One day a client appeared in the person of my old college chum, Tom Folsom. Tom was in the insurance business and he was married to one of the sweetest girls I had ever met. What she had ever seen in Tom I didn't know for he was one of those morose sort of chaps, always in deep thought and a slave to business. She was his antithesis in everything—high spirited and of a rollicking nature and fond of social pleasures. Yet she seemed to be passionately fond of Tom, and equally fond of his friends. She was always entertaining his business associates and the men agreed that she was a superb hostess. She didn't care much for women."

"Well, much to my amazement Tom came to my office to tell me he wanted me to start proceedings in a divorce suit. I asked him what was the trouble and then he proceeded to tell me how suspiciously his wife had been acting, and that he had hired a detective to watch her, with startling results. I asked him if he had any positive proof, and he said that he had an abundance of circumstantial evidence. According to his story his wife had formed an attachment for an artist, and visited his studio in a lodging house every day. The detective had traced her to the studio over twenty times. He wanted to know if I didn't think that was pretty strong proof. I told him that it was almost conclusive evidence of the fact that she was having her portrait painted. Of course that was not exactly my opinion but I was anxious to straighten matters out if possible."

"Tom smiled bitterly and declared that I was right: that it was only too true that his wife was having her portrait painted. The detective, he said, had managed to enter the studio surreptitiously one day, when no one was there, and he saw my wife on canvas. It was a nude. I suggested the possibility of the hawkshaw's being mistaken. Folsom's mouth parted in a bitter smile once more. There was a mis-

take, he said. The pose was such that a birthmark was revealed, and the detective could not have known of its existence if he had not seen her in the nude either in life or limned upon the canvas.

"Still anxious to avert a scandal, I suggested that his wife's vanity had led her into indiscretion, perhaps, but nothing worse, and told him that I considered it untair to conclude that she was unfaithful, on the testimony of a key-hole detective, who had seen nothing but a painting. Folsom's reply was that his wife might just as well have been unfaithful for in his opinion the exhibition of that birthmark to the gaze of a man, artist though he was, showed that she was lost to all sense of decency. Way down in my heart I sympathized with Tom and felt sorry for his wife, but I tried to extenuate her guilt. I felt that she had been neglected and I have always been willing to excuse the erring wife of an unappreciative husband."

"Guilty though I believed her, still I tried to stand off that divorce suit and the inevitable scandal. Notwithstanding my friendship for Tom I was willing to do anything to prevent the disgrace of his wife. I tried to convince myself that there was a horrible mistake somewhere, and finally I asked him if he would not defer action until I had an opportunity to investigate. It was with some difficulty that I obtained his consent."

"That very afternoon I started off to the studio, the address of which Tom had given me. It was located in a down town rookery, up three flights of stairs, under the roof. It was just such a place in which one might expect to find a penniless artist. At the head of the stairs on an old sheet of black tin were the words:

"ANGOT,
Artist."

"A Frenchman," I soliloquized. 'Natural enough for a Frenchman to be mixed up in this sort of thing.'

"Presently I knocked at the door at the end of the long, dark hallway, and a gruff voice bade me enter. I opened the door expecting to confront a romantic-looking young fellow in a tattered velvet coat, and you can imagine my surprise when I saw instead, seated in front of an easel, paint brush in hand, a wrinkled faced old woman with a pipe in her mouth."

"Is Mr. Angot in?" I asked when I recovered from my surprise.

"I don't know any such person," she replied. 'I am Madame Angot.'

"I asked if she were an artist and she replied in the affirmative, and I ascertained from her that she was painting a society woman in the nude, but she would not allow me to see the painting, saying that the lady intended that the eyes of no man save those of her husband should see it."

"Was the divorce suit instituted?" asked one of the artist's companions.

"No," he replied, "it never was; nor did Mrs. Folsom ever learn of her husband's suspicions. 'But,' he continued after calling for his nightcap, 'there is always one thing that I regret, when I think of the day of my visit to that dingy studio.'"

Here he paused and sighed and they waited for him to resume, but he only sighed again.

"What is it you regret?" he was finally asked.

"That I didn't see that birthmark," said the judge, and then he ambled out into the night.

—The Raconteur.

Marie Louise Rimes

502 EMMA SPRECKELS BUILDING

... SAN FRANCISCO ...



ARTIST IN...

OIL AND WATER COLORS

Menu Cards, Birthday Cards
Water Color Heads, Fashions, Etc.

Dramatic World

At the Show This Week

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—The Grau organization in repertory—magnificent productions, musically, dramatically, scenically.

COLUMBIA—"The Ameer"—full of pretty and shapely girls.

CALIFORNIA—Royal Marine Band of Italy—clever and original.

ALCAZAR—"The Railroad of Love"—bright and well-acted.

TIVOLI—"The Jolly Musketeer"—jolly and melodious.

ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—A No. 1.

There will be Thanksgiving matinees at the theatres.

Bernhardt will be here in February under Grau's management.

Daly in O'Farrell Street

The new leading lady at the Alcazar, Miss Lila Convere, has some very pretty frocks. In "The Railroad of Love" her part of Valentine Osprey is not exactly of the kind to show her quality as an actress. A great comedienne can make of Val Osprey a great part, but great comedienues are rare. Miss Convere acts the role acceptably and her pretty gowns fit her much better than does the part. The other parts do not call for special mention save those of Benny Demaresq and Phenix Scuttleby. The former is taken by Mr. Emery, who makes love charmingly to pretty Viva Van Ryker (Miss Stockwell). Mr. Montaine as the "polished relic of wasted energies" is a gem of character impersonators. The piece is well staged and has been enjoyed by good houses every night.

The Jolly Musketeer

It was a gala night at the Tivoli on Monday, when the comic opera season opened, and the fete has continued ever since. Annie Meyers has made a hit as the jolly musketeer. Many people who rave over Edna Hopper and Lulu Glaser do not appreciate the fact that we have a much cleverer sou-brette in our midst than either of these much-lauded favorites. Annie Meyers is an all-round artist in her line. She is a trifle too plump, perhaps to be reckoned a beauty, but she has an undeniably fine voice and is an admirable actress. Ferris Hartman has a topical song that is already being sung around town, "Just to Pass the Time Away." The new people, Miss Williams, Mr. Dale and Mr. Webb, have not much to do but appear to be very valuable acquisitions to the company.

She is Partly Californian

Miss Susan Strong, of the Grau opera company now at the Grand, is the daughter of the late Hon. Demas Strong of Brooklyn, New York, who was a well-known 49-er and for years the mainstay and president of the Society of California Pioneers in New York. In 1848 Mr. Strong was Mayor of Sacramento. Miss Strong studied from her early youth with Francis Korbay, the great Hungarian composer, but never had an idea of fulfilling her wish to become an opera singer until her father died in 1895. She went abroad to continue her studies with Korbay, who by that time was situated in London as Master of the Royal Academy of Music. In October, 1895 Miss Strong made her debut at the Covent Garden theatre, London, as Seiglinde in "Die Walkure." Her success was unprecedented; she won triumphs in Italy and Germany and each following season she has sung at the Royal Opera in London. Miss Strong has many times come to the rescue of the management, taking the place of singers who through illness or indisposition sent word that they could not appear. One instance of this was in Chicago last year, the opening night of the season, when she had been advertised weeks before to appear as Venus in "Tannhauser," she was suddenly called upon late in the

THE
FRANCIS-VALENTINE CO.
PRINTERS.

103-109 Union Square Ave. San Francisco

Telephone Main 382

SHOW WORK A SPECIALTY

Graduate of the American School of Osteopathy
(Under Founder of the Science)
Kirksville, Mo.

T. W. SHELDON, D. O.

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
Consultation Free

Office, 927 Market Street San Francisco, Cal.
Hours: 9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 4 p. m.

Rooms 211-212
Emma Spreckels, Building

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

39 STOCKTON STREET

'Phone Main 5522

Charles Lyons

The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

SPANISH Lessons in classes and private, day or evening. Old Supreme Court building, corner Larkin and McAllister streets
PROFESSOR F. M. VIZCAINO.

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

afternoon to sing Elizabeth instead, a part in which she had not yet appeared. The real New England perseverance and her sound musical training gave her courage and she said she would sing the part if Mr. Grau could so hurriedly supply her with a costume, which he readily did and Miss Strong came through her trial, without a rehearsal, with flying colors, and the Americans were proud that their young prima donna has saved the day.

Miss Strong will appear here in the Ring as Fricha in "Rheingold" and Gertrude in "Gottterdammerung," and it is to be regretted that we shall not see her Seiglinde, which she considers her best role.

Rhys Thomas, tenor of "The Ameer" company, will sing a solo tomorrow morning at St. Dominic's church where he was formerly choir director.

Attractions Next Week

"The Jolly Musketeer" is to have a run at the Tivoli, judging by the crowded houses all the week. It will go all next week.

The Alcazar has had such success this week with a Daly comedy that another will be given next week, that old favorite "7-20-8." Ada Rehan used to be very fond of this comedy and in it she made one of her greatest successes. "Madame Butterfly" will follow.

Among the principal members of the big company to appear in support of Alice Nielsen at the Columbia theatre next week are Eugene Cowles, Joseph Herbert, Joseph Cawthorn, John Slavin, Viola Gillette, Richie Ling, Harry Dale and Frederick Butler. "The Singing Girl" is in three acts. All the scenery, costumes and effects have been brought here especially for the Columbia theatre presentation of the opera. It made a great hit in the East and as Alice Nielsen is one of the most popular comic opera prima donnas on the operatic stage her opening night is sure to be a success. The second week of the engagement will be given up to "The Fortune Teller." Frederick Warde in "The Duke's Jester" comes next.

The new bill at the Orpheum will be almost entirely new. Julius P. Witmark, the baritone, needs no introduction to San Francisco. A member of the biggest publishing concern in the world, he comes here equipped with few singers are, with a most varied repertory. During his first week he will sing five ballads varying from the semi-religious to the coster song. Mary Dupont and Charles Lothian will present their new sketch, "A Visit to Aunt Martha." They are among vaudeville's cleverest people and their sketch a good one. Mallory brothers and Brooks are musical artists. Samson and Delila call themselves "Twentieth Century Athletes and have an act in which they introduce some wonderful lifting and balancing. Anne Kenwick is a well known singer who knows how to dance. Holdovers will be Max Waldon, Stelling and Revelle and Condit and Morey.

Beginning tomorrow afternoon the California will have an enormous attraction in Haverly's Mastodons, the cleverest minstrel organization on the road. George Wilson, familiarly known as "Waltz me again," will be one of the stars. The Haverlys upon their last visit here scored a big hit which will doubtless be repeated this season. The original Big Four are with the company. Those who have missed hearing the Royal Marine Band of Italy should not fail to go to the California this afternoon or evening, as the band is one of the best things musically that have ever visited San Francisco. The Wagner nights of the band have proved very popular.

WILL RECEIVE HER OWN AT LAST

The many friends of Mrs. D. J. Scott are pleased to learn that she is soon to come into the possession of twenty thousand dollars for which she has been patiently waiting. And they hope that she will soon return to them and make her home in the city by the slough.

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

AMUSEMENTS

Orpheum

O'Farrell between Stockton and Powell Streets.

Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, Nov. 25th

Julius P. Witmark Mary Dupont and Chas. Lothian
Mallory Brothers and Brooks Sansone and Delila Anne Kenwick
Max Waldon Stelling and Revelle Condit and Morey
Reserved Seats, 25c; balcony, 10c; opera chairs and box seats, 50c.
Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.
Special Matinee—Thursday, November 29th, Thanksgiving Day

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Two Weeks Starting Sunday Afternoon November 25th.

The Bull's Eye of Negro Minstrelsy
White Performers with Black Faces

... The J. H. Haverly Mastodon Minstrels ...

With the Recognized Minstrel King of the Universe
GEORGE ("WALTZ ME AGAIN") WILSON
And a Crack-a-Jack Company

Matinees Thanksgiving Day, Saturday and Sunday

Popular Prices - - - 75, 50 and 25c.

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning Next Monday Evening
Matinees Thanksgiving Day and Saturday

FRANK L. PERLEY will present

— ALICE NIELSEN —

AND THE . . . ALICE NIELSEN OPERA COMPANY . . . IN

"THE SINGING GIRL"

By Victor Herbert, Harry B. Smith and Stanislaus Stange
Next Week "The Fortune Teller"

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

* * *
Week of November 26th
Extra Matinee, Thursday, Thanksgiving Day
Augustin Daly's Charming Comedy

SEVENTY-TWO EIGHT

Regular Matinee Saturday and Sunday
Seats by Phone or Mail 6 days in advance

Prices reserved six days ahead Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50c
In Preparation—Madame Butterfly

TIVOLI

Curtain Rises at 8 p. m. sharp.

Enormous Triumph of the Comic Opera

"THE JOLLY MUSKETEER"

Which begins its Second Week, Monday, November 26th,
The Greatest Success Ever Known Here
Old Favorites and New Faces
A Powerful and Beautiful Chorus
Don't Miss the Gorgeous Costumes, Scenery, etc.

Thursday, Thanksgiving Night, University of California Students Night
Every Evening at 8 Matinee Saturdays at 2

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents Telephone, Bush 9

Morosco's Grand Opera House

MAURICE GRAU OPERA CO.

This Afternoon - - - "LOHENGRIN"
This Evening - - - "FAUST"

Tomorrow Evening Second Grand Popular Night, "TANNHAUSER"
Orchestra, \$3. Dress Circle, \$2.50. Family Circle, \$2. Gallery, \$1
General Admission, 50c

NEXT WEEK

"DER RING DES NIBELUNGEN" (Wagner)
Monday at 8:30 - - - "DAS RHEINGOLD"
Tuesday at 7:45 - - - "DIE WALKUERE"
Wednesday at 7:45 - - - "SIGFRIED"
Thursday - - - "LA BOHEME"
Friday at 7:30 - - - "GOTTERDAEMERUNG"
Prices \$2 to \$7. Branch Ticket Office Emporium

The Automobile

Notwithstanding the fact that the roads were heavy with mud as the result of the heavy rains last week, the Foster steam rig, which Fred Ward & Son recently brought out, made the trip to San Jose and return on Sunday averaging a speed of nearly twenty miles an hour. Most of the return trip was made after dark, as the parties did not start from San Jose until six o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Talbot, whose magnificent residence and grounds at the corner of Jackson and Scott streets have caused no end of admiration from visitors to this city, have recently become automobile enthusiasts. Mr. Talbot is a great lover of horse flesh and possesses twenty of the finest animals in the city, yet notwithstanding this fact he has just added an automobile to his stable and a more enthusiastic operator cannot be found. Mrs. Talbot also takes a great interest in the new vehicle and is rapidly acquiring an efficiency in the handling of the machine. With such people taking to motor vehicles their future is well determined.

Word from the Riker factory states that the vehicles ordered for electric cab service shortly to be inaugurated here are now well under way and every energy will be directed towards turning out the forty machines in as short time as possible. At the recent automobile show in New York the twenty-passenger omnibus made by the Riker people attracted a great deal of attention. Several of these are to be put in service here, mainly for hotel traffic and for the regular tri-daily runs to the Cliff House which are to be made a special feature by the new company.

Manager George C. Moore, of the Locomobile Company of the Pacific, returned a few days ago from San Jose, where he has been locating a branch store. He says the outlook for automobiles in the Santa Clara valley is already very good and in a short while it is expected there will be more motor vehicles in operation over the splendid highways of that beautiful section than anywhere else in the state.

An unusual method of cooling the jacket water is that employed in the Canello-Durkopp vehicles, made in Germany. A cooling tank twenty-two inches deep, eighteen inches long, and five inches wide, is placed crosswise in the front of the frame. Between its sides are twelve hundred one-fourth inch tubes, through which air is drawn by a fan on the motor shaft. From this cooling tank the water is returned to the main tank by a centrifugal pump.

Power for Automobiles

Extensive experiments have developed the fact that on level, smooth roads power is required at the rate of about one hundred watt hours per ton mile for automobile work; but unless the builder is absolutely sure that his vehicle will not travel on other roads than of the smooth asphaltic variety, he will be very unwise if he limits his power by these conditions. The storage battery and electric motor are respectively capable of delivering and transferring power at a very high rate for a short period of time, and hence an electrical vehicle pure and simple can approach these conditions quite closely; but if it be attempted to design a steam or

Teddy Roosevelt remarked that he never would have pulled through if he hadn't kept a bottle of Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whiskey to pull at."

"Locomobile"

STEAM MOTOR VEHICLES

SAFEST

FASTEST

MOST RELIABLE

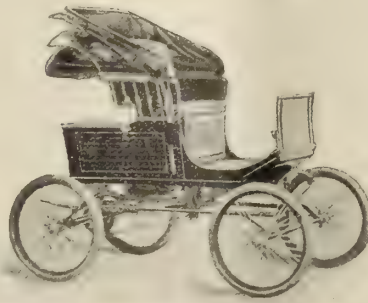
No
Noise

No
Odor



No
Smoke

No
Jar



STYLE 3

Unexcelled for Hill Climbing

New Stock Just Received

(SEND FOR CATALOGUE)

THE "Locomobile" COMPANY

OF THE PACIFIC

1255 MARKET STREET
San Francisco, Cal.

STEAM
ELECTRIC
GASOLINE

AUTOMOBILES

The FOSTER Wagon, or "YELLOW KID," has
36-inch wheels and 7 H. P. Engine, in

**STYLISH
SPEEDY
STRONG**

RIKER ELECTRICS Are the Prize Winners
of America; having attained a speed of 45 miles per hour and run 100 miles on one Charge of Battery.

FRED WARD & SON.

SOLE AGENTS PACIFIC COAST

46 FREMONT ST., SAN FRANCISCO

J. Porcher

1109 Market St.

Odd Fellows Bldg.
SAN FRANCISCO

AGENTS FOR YOUMAN'S NEW YORK HATS

LATEST FALL STYLES

gasoline vehicle on the basis of power consumption, trouble will result.

A vehicle weighing fifteen hundred pounds and with its passengers perhaps one ton, at the rate of ten watt hours per ton mile, at a speed of ten miles per hour, will require an average of 1.34 electrical horse-power to drive it, but there are times in that ten miles of running where it may require double or treble this amount for the moment to help it over a rough piece of road or out of a hole; and if the motive equipment is to be rated closely to the smaller figure, it must have an immense overload capacity. This the electric motor and storage battery has, but a gasoline engine overloaded a small percentage above its rating will stop the engine also. Hence for steam and gasoline vehicles of this weight and speed three and even five horse-power is not an extravagant equipment, and if the vehicle is intended for heavy cross country running, from six to nine horse-power will be found good practice. It is a serious mistake to have too little power; a much lesser one is to have too much.

An automobile is much less dangerous for a woman to handle than driving a horse, for with the latter there is never any certainty that the animal will not become frightened at some unexpected happening, whereas with the motor machine it is always under the most perfect control, not subject to fright and not liable to endanger the lives it carries. For man or woman, the automobile is the safest vehicle that human ingenuity has yet devised.

—The Automobile

Special Services

The regular monthly musical service will be held in St. Dominic's church, corner of Bush and Steiner streets, tomorrow evening. The program will include: Dies Irae (Cherubini); contralto solo, Salve Regina (Buck), Mrs. H. Clark; tenor solo, Fear Ye Not, O Israel (Buck), Mr. J. F. Veaco; soprano solo, The Heavenly Message (Coombs), Miss Lily Roeder; Kyrie and Gloria, from Imperial Mass (Haydn); O Salutaris (Dubois); Ave Maria (Dettier); Tantum Ergo (Widor)—organist and director, Franklin Palmer.

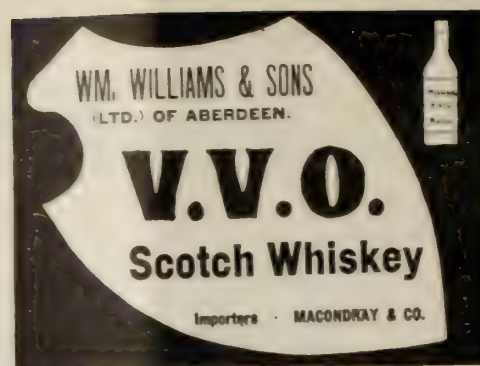
An entertaining musical program will be rendered at Trinity church tomorrow under Dr. H. J. Stewart's direction. It will include Schubert's "Song of Miriam" and Liszt's "St. Elizabeth," which are repeated, by special request, from the September program. Mrs. Birmingham's solo, "Comfort" (S. Coleridge-Taylor), is from a set of sonnets composed specially for the recent Hereford Festival, England. It is given here for the first time.

The new Central theatre will open on December twenty-fourth with "The Heart of Maryland."

We have had the dramatized novel in plenty of late. Now comes Jeanette Gilder with the dramatization of two novels. She has taken Charles Gordon's (Ralph Connor) "Sky Pilot" and "Black Rock" to weave into "The Sky Pilot of Black Rock."

Mr. Samuel Adelstein has just received from Paris a beautiful composition for mandolin and piano entitled "Reverie," by the famed mandolinist, Sig. Edouard Mezzacapo. It is dedicated to Mr. Adelstein, who has also received from the author, Mr. Paul Cessna Gerhart, an artistic brochure entitled "The Artistic Pre-eminence of the Mandolin."

Ladies Tailor Made Suits, latest designs. Guaranteed perfect fit, big stock to select from. Liberal credit. M. Rothschild, 526 Sutter St.



Everybody
Knows
About
Pain-Killer
A
Household
Medicine

A Safe and Sure Cure for
Cramps Coughs Bruises
Diarrhoea Colds Burns
Sprains and Strains.

Brings instant relief.
Two sizes, 25c. and 1.00.
Only one Pain Killer, **Perry Davis'.**

Distilled by Royal Warrant for 50 years

BALMORAL CASTLE

Begg's
Scotch Whisky

Distilled by Royal Warrant
at "Balmoral" the Highland
residence of H. M. The Queen.
Guaranteed pure.

Music World

Not such a Frost after All

I am glad we have in a manner redeemed ourselves. Perhaps Mr. Grau will come again. Going down in the car last Friday I overheard a conversation between one of the most liberal subscribers and a woman who is identified with every musical enterprise ever projected in San Francisco. The former said:

"Well, you'd better go every night, and hear all the grand opera you can, for Mr. Grau will never come here again. That is a sure thing."

I was afraid he was right. But the audiences Friday and Saturday nights were so large and enthusiastic, and the grand opera fever has been increasing to such a degree throughout this week that there is at least a chance that we may hear these wonderful singers and these marvelous productions again next year. I hope so, for the good of our musical cult. Somebody said that the Tivoli grand opera season had satisfied the musical masses, and they felt the need of nothing more. Not so. The Tivoli grand opera, excellent as it was, could but whet the appetite of the real musical people. The Tivoli operas gave a tiny taste of the real thing, and to get a taste is to want more. I cannot think of anything comparable to these Grau productions except the dramatic season of Henry Irving and Ellen Terry, which scenically was the former's equal. An artist must rave over these beautiful stage pictures at the Grand Opera House, every detail being perfect. The operas are given in their entirety; no scene is slurred, nothing left out. The expense of mounting must be enormous.

The Flying Dutchman

The largest audience since the opening night assembled for "The Flying Dutchman." Gadske has the reputation of being the greatest Senta, and I can well believe it. That final cry of Senta, as she casts herself into the sea, rang in the audience's ears long after the curtain had fallen. Chilly creeps ran up and down one's back, from the intensity of feeling inspired. Of the three prime donne, Melba, Nordica and Gadske, the last alone has the power of inspiring this instantaneous sympathy between singer and hearer. Melba is the queen of song-birds, Nordica one of the greatest of interpreters, but Gadske is something more. The spirit of the composer she is construing seems to live again in her. Bispham, as the Hollander, was equally as thrilling. His manner of bringing out the strange, weird and unexpected parts of the music was worthy of highest praise. The scene of the meeting between Senta and the Flying Dutchman, and the final scene of the opera where the latter so quickly takes his departure, were both impressive. There is not much work for the chorus in "The Flying Dutchman." "The Spinning Wheel" chorus with whose music everybody is familiar was charming. The orchestral work under Mr. Damrosch's baton was superb.

"Lucia" and Melba

Not to criticise, but to record impressions; that is the mission of the San Francisco musical and dramatic critic during the Grau season. How can one criticise when there is nothing at which to cavil? We may not care, ourselves, for Melba, but that does not alter the fact that she is the greatest soprano in the whole world. And Melba sang "Lucia" last Saturday as only a great soprano could sing it. The mad scene brought out her purest, clearest, most bird-like notes and even the cold matinee audience was roused to something approaching enthusiasm. Cremonini, the Edgardo of the cast, is not perhaps a great singer, but there is a sympathetic cadence in his voice that immediately appeals to the audience. Dramatically, he is admirable. The cast included Campanari, who substituted for Scotti as Henry Ashton, Bars, Journet and Masiero, with Miss Bauermeister as Alice. I don't like to lump these fine singers among the "also rans" in this fashion. They are all worthy of special mention. Mr. Grau believes in having an all round cast of artists and no role is ever slighted. The famous sextet received its usual earnest attention, and the audience wished an encore which was not, however, accorded.

Chipin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

Lohengrin

An ideal cast interpreted "Lohengrin" on Saturday night, the chorus and orchestra particularly distinguishing themselves by their fine work. We have had "Lohengrin," or what passed for it, before—at the Tivoli, and by the Emma Juch and Marie Basta Tavery companies—but such a "Lohengrin" as that of Saturday night, never. Nordica sang Elsa with a ripe understanding of the role. She invested the part with feeling, dramatic fervor and grace. In her love scenes, she was exquisite. Schumann-Heink was the sensation of the evening; her Ortrud brought out the most rapturous applause. Such a contralto as she possesses is a rarity; in its highest register it is as trumpet-like as Nordica's soprano. Van Dyck looked and acted Lohengrin to the life and his singing, in spite of a somewhat throaty intonation, filled all requirements. Bispham as Freidrich von Telramund was in splendid voice. Edouard De Reszke was a noble and impressive King. Damrosch, who led the orchestra, was included in all the curtain calls.

Past and Present

I suppose most of us still keep a tender place in our hearts for the first "La Boheme" that came to San Francisco, and no other production will ever quite please us as did the poor Del Contis, Montanari and Agostini; even Melba and Cremonini cannot make us forget them. But Melba was never in better voice than on Monday night. Her Mimi is one of the most artistic things she does, and she puts considerable feeling in her rendition of the part. I am not one of those who deny Melba claim to dramatic excellence. I like her quiet, repressed way of making her effects, and I think this is an evidence of the fact that she is a great artist. Fritz Scheff, the new contralto for whom Grau predicts a great future, was a sprightly Musetta. A cold prevented her from doing justice to her music but no point of dramatic significance in the part was slighted.

Delinquent Sale Notice

DEWEY CONSOLIDATED GRAVEL MINING COMPANY. Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Iowa Hill, Placer County, California.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment (No. 1) levied on the seventh day of September, 1900, the several amounts set opposite the number of the respective certificates, as follows:

No. Certificate	No. Share	Amount
1	4000	\$300
2	1000	300
5	1000	300
6	1000	300

And in accordance with law and an Order of the Board of Directors, made on the seventh day of September, 1900, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction at the office of the company, room 228, Crocker Building, Market street, San Francisco, California, on Friday, the thirtieth day of November, 1900, at the hour of one o'clock P. M. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of the sale.

J. F. BURGIN, Secretary,
Room 228, Crocker Bldg., Market St.,
San Francisco, California.

THE SAN FRANCISCO JOCKEY CLUB

TANFORAN PARK

Initial Meeting, Nov. 19 to Dec. 1, Inclusive

Six or more races each Week Day

One hurdle race and two steeplechases, first two weeks

FIRST RACE EACH DAY AT 2:10 P. M.

Trains leave Third and Townsend Streets for Tanforan Park at 7, 10:40, 11:30 A. M., 1:15 and 2:00 P. M., followed after the last race at intervals of a few minutes by several specials. Rear cars reserved for ladies and their escorts. Admission to the course, including railroad fare \$1.25.

R. H. TOZER, Racing Sec'y. D. LYNCH PRINGLE, Sec'

An old Mozart Opera

It is a test of musical appreciation to sit through "Don Giovanni" without becoming bored. There is so much in it that seems didactic. "Don Giovanni" is probably the most exacting lyrical opera ever written. It requires six principals, each of whom is to depict a different emotional type, and neither of the two minor characters must be slighted. It abounds in intricate music and though the orchestral score seems thin compared with those of modern operas, it presents no lack of variety. It is hard to say where the honors of the performance fell. Scotti sang the title role and his idea of the wholesale seducer was as daintily fastidious as the most captious critic could desire. The boundless power of fascination possessed by Don Juan, who wins for himself ladies of high degree or village girls as his fancy dictates, was portrayed by Scotti in a most thorough manner. He slurred nothing in the part—the courtier, the daring wooer, the duelist—his voice, aided by his mental inspiration, lending its aid to the composer's setting of one of the most remarkable characters ever created. Close beside Scotti's Don Juan came De Reszke's Leporello. This is a buffo part and well was it sustained. Musicianly skill, genuine humor and comedy spirit were in De Reszke's conception of the good-natured rascal. Nordica acted and sang the part of Donna Anna in a praiseworthy manner, and sang with her usual brilliancy. Gadski's Donna Elvira was not so magnetic as some of her creations but she was in good voice and acted the pathetic part of the deserted wife with not a little grace. Of the three women in the cast, Fritz-Scheff showed herself best fitted to the spirit of the work. She displayed a vocal lightness not deficient in dramatic quality and a natural coquetry and grace of movement that were charming. Journet sang Il Commendatore with stentorian excellence, and Salignac displayed a light but supple tenor in the lesser role of Don Ottavio. Corsi's Masetto made a distinct impression as a clever bit of comedy work.

Repertory Next Week

"Tannhauser," "Les Huguenots" and "Romeo et Juliette" were given on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday

nights, and "Lohengrin" will be given at today's matinee with Gadski as Elsa. Melba in "Faust" should draw a big crowd tonight. Next week will be given the four operas of the Nibelungen Lied—"Das Rheingold," "Die Walkure," "Siegfried" and "Götterdämmerung." Nobody should miss these, for though they may seem long drawn out and dull to the uninitiated, students of music will comprehend them. Those who attended Mr. Damrosch's exposition of the cycle will enjoy them intelligently. "Die Walkure" was given here years ago by Emma Juch, but not with such a cast as Mr. Grau will put into it. Attendants at the symphony concerts should not be wholly unfamiliar with the music of these four operas, bits from which have been played for us by the orchestras of Bauer, Hinrichs, Scheel, Holmes and Hirschfeld. "La Bohème," by desire, will be given on Thursday night, and "La Traviata" will be sung at the Saturday matinee. I remember Melba's Violetta as an absolutely perfect interpretation, and there will be many who will wish to hear it again. She wears all her gorgeous jewels in one act, and this always delights a feminine audience. The "popular" special performance tomorrow night will be "Tannhauser" with a new cast.

Ossip Gabrilowitsch, who has arrived here to try his fortunes as a pianist, says the *Sun*, is only one year older than Mark Hambourg was when he came here last winter and won so much praise and so little money. Like the vigorous Hambourg, he is a pupil of Leschetitzky, the famous Viennese polisher of piano players, who has also another talent that is sometimes useful to his graduates when they come to this country. All of them have some story of their master's eccentricity that may be effectively used for purposes of publicity when they arrive in this country. Hambourg had a picturesque story of the way in which he paid his teacher regularly for every lesson and then received at the end of his term all the money he had paid as a present. The legend that Gabrilowitsch tells is still more remarkable. When he was about to leave Vienna his professor gave him a gold locket containing wisps of hair that had once adorned the famous heads of Rubinstein and Liszt. Beyond his personal

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS**EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER**

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

Has removed his studio to . . .

Reception Hours, 12 to 2

910 Sutter Street

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST St. Dominic's Church and
Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice culture.
Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell.
Reception hours 12 to 2. Phone Black 5354.

MRS MARRINER CAMPBELL

Teacher of Singing

1820 Turk Street

Telephone Jackson 1063

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director 301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy.

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, 922 O'Farrell St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION
OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons, \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

Von Meyerinck School of Music

VOCAL DEPARTMENT

MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Assistants—Mrs. Cecilia Decker Cox Miss Mae A. Cullen

PIANO

Arthur Fickenschner—Piano, Harmony and Composition

Miss Helen M. Anderson—Synthetic Method, Mason's Touch and Technic

OPERA AND DRAMA

Mrs. Mary Fairweather

ORGAN

Franklin Palmer, Organist St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel

Instruction in Harmony, Theory, Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing,
Physical Culture, Languages, etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage

Catalogue with full particulars sent upon application

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON ST. NEAR FILLMORE

Byron Mauzy Pianos

308 Post St., Union Square
SOHMER Agency

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

admiration for his pupil, there is no explained significance in this presentation. The pianist always carries the talisman with him, and whatever impression his playing may create, there may be comfort in the thought that locks of hair which once belonged to these famous pianists are somewhere in Gabrilowitsch's pocket. Like Hambourg, Gabrilowitsch will never make an impression by his beauty. His face is intelligent and his expression agreeable. Yet mere good looks are not highly valued in pianists, else Slivinski would not have to pine in vain for an impresario to bring him back to this country.

At the Hopkins

The concert on Thursday evening at the Hopkins Institute had the following interesting program: Organ overture, Yelva, Reissiger, Emil Cruells; song, Sunset, Dudley Buck, Miss Maude Muller; violoncello, Romance, Becker, B. Frank Howard; duet, Suoni la Tromba (Puritani) Bellini, Antonio O. Vargas and Jose Torres Ovando; organ, Fanutiasie, Zollner, Mr. Cruells; song, Good Bye, Tosti, Miss Muller; violoncello, Arelequin, Popper, Mr. Howard; prologue, Pagliacci, Leoncavallo, Mr. Ovando; organ, Festspiel, Handel. The next concert will be given on Wednesday evening, the twenty-eighth.

A Coming Concert

The fall concert of the Harmonie Singing Society, of which Mr. Louis Roesch is president and Professor Herman Genss director, will take place on December second at Teutonia hall. The program will be: Sangergruss, Wahrspruch der Harmonie, Herman Genss; Ballade fur Mannerchor, Todtenvolk, F. Hegard; Arie aus Odyseus, Max Bruch, Frl. Margarethe Bruntsh; violin, Romanze untr Zigeunertanz, Wieniawski, Harry Samuels; baritone, Erkonig, Schubert, John Plagemann; chorlied, Zieh' hinaus and Das Marzipanherzl, Dregert; lied, Die Loreley, Franz Liszt, Frl. Bruntsh;

chorlied, walzer, Liebesweben, M. v. Weinzierl. A novelty here will be the second number, the "Todtenvolk" by Hegard.

A New Star

One of the new stars in the local musical firmament is Miss Ione MacLouth who made her debut at the Orpheum last Sunday afternoon. Miss MacLouth, although but sixteen years of age, has a high soprano voice of unusual power and sweetness, and while it shows excellent results of careful training, particularly in phrasing and vocalization, there is still opportunity for development. It is a voice of great possibilities, sympathetic and full of sweetness. Her rendition of "You" shows plainly that she is capable of other work than the Scotch ballads for which she is billed. Her musical phrasing of "Comin' through the Rye" and "Annie Laurie" deservedly brought a volume of applause. Miss MacLouth is a pupil of Mrs. Mary Cheney Clark, who for many years past has occupied a leading place in music and voice culture in this city.

—The Music Critic.

STODDARD'S CELEBRATED PLASTERS

This Plaster Is a Positive Cure for

OLD CHRONIC SORES	ULCERS	BLOOD POISON	FELONS
FEVER SORES	BOILS	BURNS	SCALDS
PAINS IN THE MUSCLES OR NERVES			

In fact all diseases the human flesh is heir to. As a strengthener for lame or weak back this plaster has no equal. Positive guarantee of cure or no pay. Prepared only by . . .

OFFICE HOURS:
9 to 12 a. m.
1 to 4 p. m.
7 to 8 p. m.

MRS. N. STODDARD, Specialist

1137 GEARY STREET

Bet. Van Ness Ave. and Franklin St., S.F., Cal

Phone East 233 Apartments at Residence for Patients from the Country

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. I. SEDGLEY REYNOLDS

Successor to Miss Marie Withrow
VOICE CULTURE. Concert and Church Contralto.
1012 Leavenworth street.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing.
Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave.
Telephone Red 2836

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing.
Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2
Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS ELLA V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist.
Contralto at Holy Cross Church and Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 1451 O'Farrell Street.
Telephone Jackson 781.

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing.
Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano.
Studio: 2921 Webster Street.
Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and ereptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Mrs. Grace Morei Dickman

TEACHER OF SINGING—Studio 131 Post St.
Reception day Wednesday from 2 to 5 p. m.

VOCAL

Louis Crepauz

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Member of Paris Grand Opera

PARIS, 75 Rue de l' Assomption

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by
Mlle. Elena Roeckel
Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing.
Residence, 1508 Fell Street.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Berlinger's Conservatory of Music

PROF. JOSEPH BERINGER, Concert Pianist,
Piano, Harmony, Theory and Composition.
MME. JOSEPH BERINGER, Concert Contralto.
Vocal Instructor, Italian Method.
1614 Geary Street Tel. Jackson 1071

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano and Voice. Concert or church engagements accepted. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster street. Telephone West 975.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method.
Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 727 Sutter between Taylor and Jones Streets.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter.
Telephone, Baker 1271.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pianist of Corona Club
Concert Engagements. Reference, Prominent Musicians. Hotel Le Normandie, 326 Eddy Street.
Telephone Sutter 1.61.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice.
2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church
Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

MISCELLANEOUS

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC.
Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method.
Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 36 Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

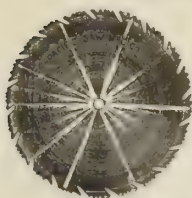
SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 718 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5.
Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

Removal



PACIFIC
SAW
MANUFACTURING CO.

110-112 Beale street

SAN FRANCISCO

Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw
with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.

Planing and Currier Knives, Lace Leather,
Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,

Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great

Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

236 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE H. C. PORTER
PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS
122 EDDY ST.
Telephone South 226 Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

World of Letters

When Slavery Lived

In the November number of the *Outlook* there is an article from the pen of Booker T. Washington giving some particulars of his early days when slavery was a recognized institution. He describes his mother's cabin, and refers to what was known as the "cat-hole" thus: "There was in the lower right-hand corner of the room the cat-hole, a contrivance which almost every mansion or cabin in Virginia possessed during the ante-bellum period. The cat-hole was a square opening, about seven by eight inches, provided for the purpose of letting the cat pass in and out of the house at will during the night. In the case of our particular cabin I could never understand the necessity for this convenience, since there were at least half a dozen other places in the cabin that would have accommodated the cats." This description calls to mind a peculiarity of the strange and rambling mansion inhabited by the late Mrs. Pixley. In every room there was, near the floor, a sliding panel which could be raised or lowered to permit the cats to go from one room to another.

Was it a Libel?

The controversy between Randolph Churchill and Lord Roslyn has not been all a warfare of words. The charges of cowardice made by Lord Roslyn in his book, "Twice Captured," were hotly denied by Churchill at a banquet at the Pall Mall club. The Prince of Wales telegraphed to Lord Roberts, and after his reply Lord Roslyn retracted his remarks and made a suitable apology. Meanwhile the Blackwoods had stopped the sale of the book.

The Library "Assistant"

Complaint is loud in the East, and more particularly in New York, in regard to the attitude of librarians and assistants to those who have the temerity to interrupt their meditations by seeking information or assistance. It is said that in some of the libraries and branches established with a view to starting and developing a love of reading among the children in the poorer neighborhoods, the impatient and unhelpful spirit prevailing amongst the salaried attendants makes it about as difficult for the little patrons to obtain a book as it would be for them to negotiate a note; while "a shopper who dares to interrupt an early morning conclave of salesladies in talk over the previous evening's gaieties; a book agent begging a Madison avenue butler for an audience with the mistress of the house—even these must feel the confidence born of assured welcome compared with the seeker after information at most libraries." Evidently California is far behind the age for it is very rarely indeed that one can find occasion to accuse our salespeople of incivility and inattention. As to our library attendants, the number of patrons, especially children, is in itself a strong testimony in their behalf. They are both willing, patient, and not bound down by the letter of the law, of their

duties. Californians who go East for the first time are always struck by the insolence of car men, clerks, janitors, and other small fry, who find themselves clothed with a little brief authority. It may be that the chivalry which was shown when women were few on the coast still survives in some degree amongst us, but one would expect, if that were the explanation, that our women clerks and librarians would devel-

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete
train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

Miscellaneous Directory

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST, 1029 1/2 Market street between Sixth
and Seventh. Phone 258 Jessie
Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S W
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Spec-
ialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-309
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Inform-
ary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and
Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter
Street. Telephone, Larkin 651. Reception Hours
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Santa Fe Route.....

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver Kansas City Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 641 Market St.
Telephone Private Exchange 33.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway
JNO. L. TRUSLOW, JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Gen. Pass. Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA
Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
to New Montgomery St., - San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY
311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED
ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS
318 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN
Patentee and Manufacturer
of

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Necada Block S. F.

op a greater degree of haughtiness. But whatever the reason, the fact remains that one may buy a single spool of thread, take a book from the library or inquire one's way without tendering an abject apology for the imposition.

In Collaboration

Will Cumback—what an ominous name with which to confront a publisher!—has arranged for an original novel to be written by the members of the Western Association of Writers, of which he is president. The plot of the story has been prepared by John Uri Lloyd of Cincinnati, author of "Etidorpha" and other stories, and whose "Stringtown on the Pike" has just been issued in book form after serial publication in the *Bookman*. Mr. Lloyd will contribute the first chapter, and will be followed by W. H. Venable, LL.D. Coates Kinney, also of Ohio, is to write the third chapter. Will Cumback is to furnish the fourth; Ex-Judge Willard Cox of Indianapolis, author of "The Legionaries," is next on the list, while the final chapter, as at present outlined, will be the work of Mark L. De Motte, professor of law at the Normal college at Valparaiso. The originality of Mr. Cumback's scheme, however, lies in having the plot outlined in advance, for lovers of the curious and unusual in the book line will readily recall that other crazy-patch compilation, "The Fate of Fenella," in which the various chapters were written by authors of note or notoriety, each of whom took up the characters as left by his predecessor and wove the thread of romance to his own liking. Apparently, also, there is to be no woman in the case this time while, if I remember rightly, the fate of Fenella was largely left in the hands of her own sex. The book was not a notable achievement and except for the oddity of its production it attracted no attention in the world of letters.

Israel Zangwill is another author on record with a warning to keep off the grass. Of the probable chance of making a mark in literature he says: "If you are blessed with talent, great industry and conceit it is possible, by slaving day and night for years during the flower of your youth, to attain a fame less wide spread than a prize fighter's."

Probably a "Presf" Story

Someone has started a report that Anna Katherine Green's story, "The Leavenworth Case," is being used in law schools to demonstrate the unreliability of circumstantial evidence. "The Leavenworth Case" made a reputation and a pile of dollars for its author, but it has always seemed to me a much over-rated story. It does not compare with the "Moonstone," nor with the murder of Tulkington in "Bleak House," nor with a dozen other imaginary cases; and if law colleges are in need of material to demonstrate the fallacy of apparent facts there are hundreds of recorded instances of real occurrences in which circumstantial evidence has been overthrown.

Richard Le Gallienne understands the gentle art of advertising himself so well that one cannot help wondering whether it was not himself who first started the discussion over the present form of his name. As he inherited it from his

progenitors, it was "Gallen," which the long-haired writer says was the result of careless corruption from "Gallienne," in turn shortened by his father from Le Gallienne, to which he has returned. His irreverent schoolmates used to call him "Dick Four Quarts."

It is said that J. M. Barrie had Robert Louis Stevenson in his mind as the original "Sentimental Tommy," who is the very unheroic hero of his latest book, "Tommy and Grizel."

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

**Chicago, Union Pacific
and Northwestern Line**

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Conducted Excursions every week from San Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

SUNSET LIMITED

FOR THE SEASON OF

1900-1901

TRI-WEEKLY

Leave SAN FRANCISCO Mondays,
Wednesdays, Fridays, 5:00 P. M.

Leave LOS ANGELES Tuesdays,
Thursdays, Saturdays, 8:00 A. M.

Arrive New Orleans, 7:20 P. M.
Mondays, Thursdays,
Saturdays

MORE BRILLIANT THAN EVER
NEW EQUIPMENT
IMPROVED SERVICE

Secure Time Tables and any desired information from

Any agent of the Southern
Pacific Company

LASH'S KIDNEY AND LIVER BITTERS
BETTER THAN PILLS.

She Likes to be Heard

Marie Corelli has acquired an unfortunate habit of going about with a choice assortment of chips and daring the world to knock one—just one—from her shoulder. As a consequence, she has been derided perhaps more than any other writer of prominence in modern times, for in spite of all the critics have urged against her lack of style, her hysterical rages and vehement protests against all things created, the fact remains that she has fought her way well to the front, as is evidenced by the sale of one hundred and twenty-five thousand copies of her "Master Christian" in England—and that, too, in the midst of the dull season. Miss Corelli is always furious over any criticism of her work, but none the less does she reserve her own right to criticize. She affects to despise the whole race of critics and reviewers and yet she flies into print on every pretext. It is said that she has been embittered by the discovery that her step-brother, Eric Mackay, whose quarrels she espoused, and whose books she published in addition to maintaining him, had been in the habit of claiming the chief merit of her work. But that is a recent, and moreover a family affair, whereas Marie has claimed belligerent rights since her first essay into literature. When someone pointed out a similarity in her title, "Master Christian," and Hall Caine's "Christian," as well as the coincidence of both choosing Rome as a field Miss Corelli hastened to assure us that it was impossible for her to be in any way indebted to Mr. Caine, since she abstains "on principle" from reading anything he writes, after having made the discovery that he was one of the readers who reported adversely on her manuscript "A Romance of Two Worlds." One of her latest tirades is directed against the project of placing in the church at Stratford-on-Avon, facing Shakespeare's bust in the chancel, one of Helen Faucit, the American Shakespearean artist who married Sir Theodore Martin. The concession was granted by the Vicar upon the subscription of twenty-five hundred dollars towards paying off a debt of forty-five hundred dollars on the church, and Miss Corelli is starting a fund to defray the whole debt to "prevent such a vandal act as that Helen Faucit's features should confront those of Shakespeare himself, as his equal in art, is a little too much for the patience of those thousands to whom the poet is everything and the artist a mere cypher in the sum of art." There are those who say the aggressive Marie removed her residence to Stratford in order to enable literary pilgrims to "do" Shakespeare and Corelli at the same time.

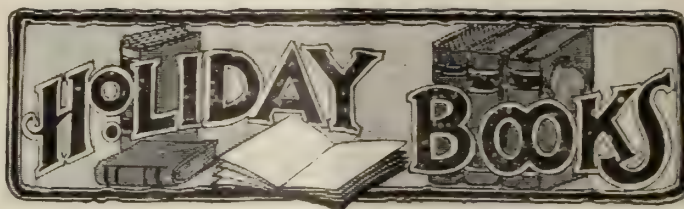
The initial paper in the November *Century* is "My Winter Garden" by Maurice Thompson. Besides being unusually interesting from a literary viewpoint it is beautifully illustrated in colors after water color sketches by Harry Fenn. Colored illustration is in high favor just now and besides being adopted for special articles in the best magazines, many of the new book publications will also contain colored plates.

It is Not an "Ad"

It appears that the book of Personal Impressions of Mark Twain, not to be published until a century after his death, is after all a genuine undertaking. Mark is "writing for posterity" with a vengeance. If our theosophic friends are

in the right and we are foredoomed to make the weary round of life again, we can look forward with a reasonable degree of satisfaction to one of the joys of the hereafter—but it is tantalizing to have to wait.

—The Bookworm.



The Emporium's great Book Department, now offers more than 300,000 volumes at prices much less than the publishers. Books secular; books sacred; books of science, of art, of fiction and of poetry; books for children and books for adults; books exquisite in their illustration; books in every variety and form of binding from the plainest to the handsomest, and all at *department store prices*.

Gift Books In Fancy Bindings

	PUB.	OUR
	PRICE	PRICE
"Americans"—by Gibson.....	\$5.00	\$3.85
"Education of Mr. Pipp"—Gibson.....	5.00	3.85
"Sketches and Cartoons"—Gibson.....	5.00	3.85
"Pictures of People"—Gibson.....	5.00	3.85
Drawings by Remington.....	5.00	3.85
"Down South"—by Eickmeyer.....	1.50	1.20
"Poems and Pictures"—by Rossetti.....	5.00	4.00
"Ramona"—2 vols illus by Sandham.....	6.00	4.75
"The Little Minister"—Maude Adams edition.....	2.50	2.00
"Janette Meredith"—2 vols.....	5.00	4.00

Children's Books

Pub. 50c; our Price 39c.

CHILDREN'S FRIEND SERIES—delightful books for children between the ages of 6 and 12 years—nicely bound in cloth with illustrated covers and illustrated throughout.

By Louisa M. Alcott

"Marjories three Gifts"	"The Candy Country"
"Flower Fables"	"May Flowers"
"Hole in the Wall"	"Poppies and Wheat"

By James Otis

"A District Messenger Boy"	"Aunt Hannah"
"Xmas at Deacon Hacketts"	"Dick in the Desert"
"A short Cruise"	"The Wreck of the Circus"

By Lewis Carroll

"Alice in Wonderland"
"Through the Looking Glass"

and dozens of other charming stories for children by such authors as Ouida, Laura E. Richards, Susan Coolidge, Jacob Abbott, Nora Perry, Louise C. Moulton, Will Allen Dromgoole, Mrs. Archibald, etc.

Send
For
Holiday
Book Bulletin

THE EMPORIUM
and
Golden Rule Bazaar.
CALIFORNIA'S LARGEST—AMERICA'S GRANDEST STORE.

300,000
Volumes
From Which
To Select

Newest Fiction

	PUB.	OUR
	PRICE	PRICE
"Tommy and Grizel"—Barrie.....	\$1.50	\$1.20
"The Reign of Law".....	1.50	1.15
"The Master Christian"—Corelli.....	1.50	1.15
"Robert Orange"—Hobbes.....	1.50	1.20
"A Georgian Actress"—Mackie.....	1.50	1.20
"Peaceful"—by Hornung.....	1.50	1.20
"Afield and Afloat"—Stockton.....	1.50	1.20
"Mantle of Elijah".....	1.50	1.20
"The Eagle's Heart"—Garland.....	1.50	1.20
"The Brass Bottle"—by Austey.....	1.50	1.20
"Dr. Dumany's Wife"—Jokai.....	1.25	1.00

Emporium's Famous 50 cent Books

This line comprises about 200 titles, suitable for the library bound in silk cloth—well printed from large type on good paper, and illustrated. The full line of titles will be found on page eight of our large Holiday Book Bulletin.

Boy's and Girl's Holiday Books

	PUB.	OUR
	PRICE	PRICE
"Little Women Series", Alcott.....	\$1.50	\$1.15
Three New "Henty Books".....	1.50	1.19
"Old Glory" Series—Stratemeyer.....	1.25	.98
"Elsie Books"—26 titles.....	1.25	.79
"Story of the XIX Century".....	1.50	1.19
"Father Goose".....	1.25	.98
"Wonderful Wizard of Oz," by author of Father Goose, the most talked of juvenile this year.....	1.50	1.15
"L. T. Meades Books".....	1.00	.60
"Goops" by Gelett Burgess and many many others all at cut prices.....	1.50	1.20

Works of Popular Authors in Sets

DICKEN'S WORKS, Sterling Edition, silk cloth, gilt top and fully illustrated, 15 vols.	\$15.00	\$12.00
DICKEN'S WORKS, 15 vols, dark cloth binding.....		3.75
SCOTT'S WORKS, 24 vols, gilt tops.....	24.00	12.00
IRVING'S WORKS, Sterling Edition, silk cloth, 10 vols, gilt top and fully illustrated.....	10.00	8.00

We quote these few prices, merely to show you how we can save you money on works of the standard authors in sets. We have in various bindings complete works of Dickens, Scott, Lytton, Dumas, Thackeray, Guizot, Eliot, Hugo, Kipling, Ruskin, Shakespeare, etc. etc.

This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library.

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

OL. 9—NO. 431

SAN FRANCISCO, DECEMBER 1, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



ALICE NIELSEN

In "The Fortune Teller" at the Columbia

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.48
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900..... 28,938,396.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900, \$26,952,875
 Paid Up Capital, 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, 218,593
 Contingent Fund, 439,608

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY C. O. G. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA
ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over 10,300,000.00
 Paid in Capital 1,705,687.53
 Profit and Reserve Fund 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over 150,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000
 JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier
 James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy John A. Hooper James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities
 Deposits may be sent by postal order. Wells Fargo & Co. or
 Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
 Moise's
 ARTISTIC
 RAISED LETTER
 SIGNS



The S. S. Zealandia

Sails for Honolulu only, Monday, Dec. 3rd, at 2 p. m.
 S. S. AUSTRALIA to Tahiti, Tuesday, Dec. 4th, at 4 p. m.
 The S. S. SIERRA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Dec. 12 at 9 p. m.
 Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$635 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

643 Market Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and LiquorsStaple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees

'Phone Main 5522

A Specialty

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA

No. 74111

Dept. No. 8

Gertrude White (formerly Gertrude Amsel),
Plaintiff,

vs.

Thomas H. White,

Defendant.

SUMMONS

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETING TO THOMAS H. WHITE, DEFENDANT:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein in the office of the clerk of said court, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

This action is brought to obtain a decree of this court declaring void and annulling the alleged marriage entered into between the plaintiff and the defendant at Vancouver, in the County of Clarke, State of Washington, on the thirtieth day of March, A. D. 1899, and permitting the plaintiff to resume the name of Gertrude Amsel under which she entered into said marriage.

All of which will more fully appear in the complaint.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the said court, and take judgment, for the relief demanded in said complaint.

(Seal of Superior Court)

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 25th day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk

By E. M. Thompson, Deputy Clerk.

R. M. F. Soto, Esq.,
 801 Claus Spreckels Bldg.,
 San Francisco, Cal.,
 Attorney for plaintiff.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA

No. 74092

Dept. No. 8

Catherine Olivette Tunstall
Plaintiff,

vs.

George C. Tunstall, Jr.

Defendant.

SUMMONS

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETING TO GEORGE C. TUNSTALL, JR., DEFENDANT:

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, by the above named plaintiff, and to answer the complaint filed in the clerk's office of said court, within ten days after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

Said action is brought to obtain a judgment against you, dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between the plaintiff and the defendant, on the ground of the defendant's extreme cruelty, by the infliction of grievous bodily injury upon the plaintiff; and you are hereby further notified that unless you appear and answer said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court, and take judgment against you, for the relief demanded in the complaint; all of which fully and at large appears from the complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 23rd day of October, 1900.

W. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By E. M. Thompson,
Deputy Clerk

(Seal of Superior Court)

R. M. F. Soto, Esq.,
 801-814 Claus Spreckels Bldg.,
 San Francisco, Cal.,
 Attorney for Plaintiff.

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, December 1, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 | Six Months, - - \$1 75
Single Copies, - - - - - 10 | Three Months, - - 1 00
One Month 40 cents

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

What Grau Should Have Done

Our musical critics have done a great deal of scolding because our rich people failed to give the Grau opera company the patronage which that superb organization deserved. Moreover, they have called this a "jay" town and declared that its people were not capable of appreciating art. The critics, as usual, are all wrong. They have no right to censure our rich people for their failure to sit through high-class grand opera every night. The artists of Mr. Grau's company enjoy "off" nights. They need a rest, and they take it. Why shouldn't our wealthy people enjoy surcease of grand opera two or three nights each week? Our critics should not expect the people of wealth to pay tribute to art at the expense of their feelings every night in the week. No man or woman, no matter how eager he or she may be to affect an appreciation of art, is willing to be bored seven nights in succession. If our wealthy people were sufficiently numerous, they could alternate in their attendance, and in that way we could pack Mr. Morosco's theatre every night, but the circumstance of our having only a limited supply of plutocrats does not argue this to be a jay town. We have as many cultured people here in proportion to our population as any other American city, but they cannot afford artistic luxuries at the Grau price. They are compelled to content themselves with grand opera at the Tivoli which may not be so good, but which is much less expensive. Mr. Grau did not exact exorbitant prices for his show. The entertainment which he supplied was well worth the money, but unfortunately a comparatively small number of our cultured people is to be found among our rich. The repeated success of grand opera at the Tivoli should convince the critics that this is not a jay town.

Grand opera thrives at that theatre on its merits. The patronage which Mr. Grau seeks is different from that which the Tivoli enjoys, and if the Eastern operatic magnate were on to his business he would have catered to the appetite of his prospective clientele. Then he would have pleased our pampered plutocrats with a few ragtime soloists and an acrobat or two, sandwiched between Wagnerian acts. Bad management is often responsible for theatrical frosts.

Hot Air from Wolseley

Lord Wolseley is having a hard time trying to retain the confidence of the people of England. An effort has been made to put upon his shoulders the responsibility for the confusion which existed in the War Department when the trouble in South Africa began. He indignantly disclaims responsibility for the shortcomings of the department, but claims credit for the efficiency of the transport service, the achievements of which are without parallel in history. And at the same time he has been most lavish in his praises of the British officer. But if Lord Wolseley is no more familiar with the state of affairs in the War Department than he is with the modern British officer, his testimony is not of great value. At a recent banquet in London he declared that the British officer was "not only the finest specimen of humanity extant and the finest fighting man, but a man unequaled in the armies of the world." That is pretty high praise, coming from one of the great captains of Europe, but it does not harmonize with the evidence which was easily obtained in South Africa, of the amazing stupidity of British line officers. Competent military critics do not agree with Lord Wolseley. They have described the British officer as an incapable, invincible in conceit, and blissfully ignorant of the rudiments of his profession. They concede his courage, which, however, does not qualify him to lead men into battle or to direct their movements on the firing line. A prominent Australian correspondent informed the British public months ago that, with the exception of men trained by Kitchener, the line, and many of the staff officers that he encountered appeared to be mentally unfit for intelligent service. Kitchener was reported to have asked some of them why they didn't bring along ladies' maids to curl their hair. Owing to the manifest incompetency of the British officer the London papers have called attention to the advisability of adopting the American system, by which men are trained for the army and navy. As it was at a banquet that Lord Wolseley apotheosized the British officer, perhaps it would be unfair to take his remarks seriously.

Irving Defends the Stage

Sir Henry Irving recently spoke at the opening of a new theatre in England, in defense of the modern stage and its moral influences. He declared that "people will dispute till doomsday about the moral influences of the drama because any representation of

human nature is sure to be the signal for alarm to everybody who thinks that men and women ought to be trained without any knowledge of life." Evidently Sir Henry thinks that the dramatist should be permitted to depict human nature in its infinite variety, but he does not say. He merely says that the dramatist cannot always be drawing angels and the actor cannot always be playing them. Unfortunately, he had nothing to say of the modern licentious drama. Sir Henry has never exploited it in his own theatre, and there is no reason why he should not indulge in fearless censure of such plays for instance, as "The Degenerates" and "Mr. and Mrs. Daventry." This latter, which rumors attribute to the touch of a vanished hand, Oscar Wilde being suspected of its authorship, is perhaps about the most unwholesome that has yet been produced. The star scene in this drama deals, of course, with the customary couch without which the modern licentious drama would be incomplete. According to A. B. Walkley, writing in *London Literature*, the scene is reminiscent of one in a little play called "Madame Attend Monsieur," in which madame, finding a smoking jacket and dressing gown of a guilty pair, flings them on a couch. Their juxtaposition suggests a picture to her mind's eye which prompts her to blush. In "Mr. and Mrs. Daventry" there is the same couch, but the garments are on the backs of their owners. The door is locked. The man remarks to his mistress that they are safe from interruption. Then ensues a conversation to which only the naive audacity of a Boccaccio could do justice. A peremptory knock is heard at the door; it is the lady's husband. Mad with rage, he threatens to break the door down. Then comes the denouement. The man's wife—for the man on the couch is married, too—has been listening to the guilty conversation behind a screen, and she suddenly turns up the lights and unlocks the door. Of course, the jealous husband, finding three instead of only two in the room, offers apologies. Now there can be no question of the offensiveness of the situation in that scene. Surely Henry Irving, who has a mind above mere meretricious success on the stage, does not consider such a phase of human nature fit for exhibition before a miscellaneous crowd of both sexes, young and old, in a public playhouse. "Public opinion," said he in the course of his lecture, "is governed on the whole. I believe, by a robust common sense which rejects the notion that the theatre, if allowed to exist at all, shall be a place where human nature shall not be exhibited." Public opinion appears to go a step further in its tolerance, for it seems to sanction such plays as "Mr. and Mrs. Daventry."

The Freak Preacher

Bruton Harbor, Michigan, has a new variety of the freak preacher. He is a recent graduate of Hope College, and his idea of preaching the gospel is to select some Scriptural individual as a subject, and act the character while he tells the story in the first person and "in simple and interesting language." We are not informed as to whether he also dresses for the part, but of course he draws a crowd. So would a dancing bear. The pulpiteer has about boxed the compass of eccentricity since Beecher set the example, and the "popular preacher" is as hard put to it as the vaudeville star to invent new stunts by means of which to attract attention. We have seen the "sacred con-

cert" take the place of evening service, and the stump speech substituted for the morning service. We have had vested choirs and "boy sopranos" held forth as inducements to attend service, and the church which boasts an especially noted voice in its choir advertises the fact as loudly as any concert hall or theatre. Politics and literature are as much at home in the pulpit as elsewhere, while discourses on such subjects as Should Women Propose? What Christ Would Do Under Various Conditions; the propriety of sleeping in church, or of women wearing their hats, have become too common for comment. Notwithstanding the long warfare between church and stage, the churches become daily more and more theatrical, and now that the monologist has taken to character impersonation, we need express no surprise to find costume, scenery and eventually more characters added to give life to the sketch. One prominent London clergyman has already made arrangements for connecting his church with the residences of such of his parishioners as may desire it, so that they may sit comfortably at home with pipe and bottle and listen to the sermon at their ease. Curious that it never occurs to these holy men of God that divine worship ought to be something more than a passive act of sitting within hearing of their voices and listening or not, just as it happens.

The Modern Course of Study

The "Course of Study" used in Stockton's public schools came to hand the other day. And now we are inclined to marvel that there are not more insane asylums than schools in the city by the slough. But we have learned that it is a good example of a modern course of study. The wonder is how the average teacher manages to impart, or the average pupil contrives to master the vast amount of matter laid down for each grade. For example, in the first, or opening year, there are ten poems to be memorized, and the teacher is informed that she may add others to the list. There are fourteen folks'tales to be read, reproduced orally and in writing and illustrated by drawings. Besides the first reader, there are six supplementary books to be read in this grade. The supplementary books for class reading in the seventh and eighth grades number thirty, including three of Scott's long poems, and several long novels by different authors, together with "Shakespeare's Condensed Plays." Under the head of mathematics the pupil is required to make a beginning by studying magnitude instead of numbers. In the eighth grade the pupil must be

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

**EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS**

THE STEIN-BLOCH Co.
HACKETT, CARHART & Co.
PARAGON PANTS

{ NEW FALL STYLES
Ready-to-put-on
THE MOMENT YOU WANT THEM

made sufficiently familiar with algebraic expressions to be able to solve simple equations involving one or two unknown quantities. Nature study, one of the newest of new fads, is well provided for in Stockton. The children are to keep cages and aquaria and study all about the chicken, the duck, the cat, the rabbit and silk worms, seeds and seed distribution, evaporation, condensation, the sun, moon and the stars and a little about anatomy. The study of history is made most exhaustive and writing is left to the last, being, per-

haps, the least important of all. Spelling goes down as a side issue. There are one hundred and four reference books for the eighth grade teacher to read, and one becomes bewildered in following the directions for the study of botany, geology, aesthetics, brush work, color work, etc. It seems as though every subject in the realm of human knowledge is touched upon in the up-to-date grammar school. Do the children learn all that they are expected to? Not unless the rising generation is composed of infant prodigies.



The Saunterer

Society and the Libel Suit

The trial of Baron von Schroeder's libel suit has been set for next week, and the baron still lives. The baron, as they say on the turf, promises to go the distance, and as a consequence society is on edge. Months ago, when the trial was far off, it was thought that the picturesque German was only bluffing, and that he was hoping for a small hole to crawl through. Now they say that he has gone so far that it would mean social ostracism for him to quit, while on the other side it is contended that social ostracism is the inevitable penalty of his failure to quit. So there you are. On the other hand, if he insist on prosecuting the suit, the names of a half-dozen society women will be dragged in and spread upon the public records. It has been pointed out to the baron that it is in his power to save them from disgrace, but he declines to take that view of the matter. He declares that all the charges must be disproved.

What the Ladies Say

The society belles and matrons implicated deny that some of the incidents described and to be described ever took place. But they know that if ever the case gets into court, many little episodes in which they figured will be the subject of testimony. And while they may only be such affairs as give piquancy to life at a summer resort, still the unconventional character of the setting is sufficient to give false impressions, and besides, it is easy to color them in a way most damaging to the participants. It would be unfair to most women to judge them by what they appeared to be at a summer resort or on an ocean steamer. The latest bit of evidence said to have been unearthed in the case involves two very prominent female representatives of the smart set in a shocking manner. Their names have never heretofore been connected with the case, but if the testimony be given about a little incident in which they are said to have figured, they will blush during the rest of their lives. So in view of all the remarkable features of the case it is easy to be understood why society is on edge.

German Influence to be Invoked

And clubdom has been getting more deeply interested as the time set for the trial approaches. And to the credit of our club men, be it said, it is no idle curiosity that has aroused their interest, but a chivalrous regard for the honor of the feminine members of some

of our best families. They feel that blots will be cast upon more than one family escutcheon if the case is prosecuted upon the lines already laid down, and they have thought of all sorts of plans to prevent the fearful denouement. I have heard that, at one club, it was suggested that some of the leading men in the German army be communicated with in the hope of persuading them to call off the baron on the plea that it was in his power to protect the honor of women, and that as a German officer there was only one course to pursue. I know that that project was under serious consideration, but I have not heard whether the communication was sent.

Perley's Delusion

Fred Perley, the director-general of the Alice Nielson opera company, came to town with the hal-lucination that when the newspapers learned of his arrival they would send reporters out in hot haste to interview him and get pictures of him in various poses. Why Mr. Perley should become the victim of such a delusion I do not know. He is not the whole show. Neither is he any considerable part of it. It is his duty to see that the scenes are shifted properly, and that the box-office accounts are straight. Nobody cares whether he came to town or was stranded at Oshkosh, but upon his arrival Mr. Perley walked up to the clerk behind the desk at the Palace hotel and sternly demanded that if any of "those newspaper people come round here inquiring for me, you tell 'em I don't live here. I can't be bothered with them."

Syle Takes Hot Air

It is probably fortunate for Alice Nielsen that she enjoys great popularity in this city, where she began her operatic career, for otherwise she might find herself handicapped under the management of Mr. Per-

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade
Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

ley. There is no person who seeks the favor of newspaper men more greedily or with greater persistency than the average visiting theatrical manager, and it is somewhat surprising to learn that Mr. Perley is bored by them. There is no greater bore than the theatrical manager who is intent upon convincing a newspaper man that his show is the greatest on earth and that he is the kingpin manager. I suspect that while Mr. Perley pretends to be anxious to avoid newspaper men, he does not lose an opportunity to give them a little hot air. He must have buttonholed L. Du Pont Syle at the club, for in the latter's description of the opening performance of "The Singing Girl" he says that "it is staged with lavishness, yet with good taste." Mr. Perley's experienced hand shows in this and the director of the Opera Comique in Paris could not have done better." What does Mr. Syle know of Mr. Perley's experienced hand? Did Mr. Perley tell him about it?

A Clever Press Agent

Alice Nielsen is fortunate in having for her press agent the cleverest and most industrious man that ever traveled in advance of a theatrical organization. I refer to George Bowles. He is one of the survivors of the old school. And by the way, he is an old newspaper man, as have been all the most successful theatrical advance agents. Mr. Bowles first came to this city in advance of Dave Henderson's big extravaganza company, which visited us annually some years ago. He afterwards came out in advance of Anna Held, and he made a great hit at that time by advertising for a daily supply of goat's milk. He represented that the fair Anna bathed in goat's milk twice a day. That was one of his many successful advertising schemes.

She Is a Mamma

At the Langham the other day, as the petite prima donna entered the lobby she was greeted with a trio of "Mammas" from three handsome boys.

"Why do those big boys call that little woman mamma?" asked a looker-on.

"Because she is their mother, of course," answered the clerk, "that is Alice Nielsen and those are her sons."

A Bohemian's Return

There appeared at the Bohemian club the other day, an old-time Californian, in the person of William Ward, who was in the wholesale liquor business in this city many years ago, but who is now a resident of London. Mr. Ward is a member of the Bohemian club. He joined the historical organization when it was young and bohemian in atmosphere and membership as well as in name. As he wandered through the magnificent rooms in Post street the other day, I wondered whether he mentally contrasted the picture, so eloquent of prosperity and affluence, with the one in which he figured some twenty years ago, when the owl was a less fastidious bird than he is to-day, and Bradstreet was not cocksure of the club's ability to meet its obligations. There is a story connected with Mr. Ward's introduction to the Bohemian club.

The Seduction of Ward

Mr. Ward's house had been supplying the Bohemian Club with liquors and when the bill ran up to about four hundred dollars, and the collector could get no satisfaction, the firm began to get worried. One afternoon Mr. Ward decided to look into the matter. He thought it would be a good idea to see what sort of a club it was that owed his firm four hundred dollars. So up he went to the rooms at the corner of Sacramento and Webb streets. It happened that there were several convivial and congenial bohemians engaged in driving dull care away that afternoon, and it pleased them very much to meet Mr. Ward. They invited him to join their little group and he did so, and he soon found the conversation so delightful that he forgot all about his mission. He didn't have the heart to refer to a matter of business under such circumstances, but after he had enjoyed the hospitality of the club a few hours, somebody happened to mention that the club was almost out of wet goods. It was suggested that the steward make out a list of what was needed, and that Mr. Ward should order the goods sent up when he returned to the store.

When the Glamour Wore Off

Certainly, Mr. Ward would be delighted to accommodate his patrons. By this time he was in a most enthusiastic frame of mind. The steward made out the list of wet goods which were needed, and later on Mr. Ward presented it at the store, saying: "Send that stuff right away; those fellows are all out of liquor." The next morning the wholesale liquor dealer was not quite so enthusiastic as on the previous day. The glamour of his club experience had worn off. When he reached his office he called for the list which he had handed in, saying that he had decided to cut it down. He was told it was too late. The goods had been sent to the club—five hundred dollars' worth in all—increasing the indebtedness to the firm to nine hundred dollars. Mr. Ward did not like to confess that he had not collected anything on account, but he did. It was not long after that that Mr. Ward became a full-fledged bohemian. It is needless to state that his bill was paid.

Markham's Latest

Edwin Markham has caught another inspiration from a Millet picture. If poet Markham suffered the affliction that brought melancholy to the soul of Milton, his muse would be stricken dumb, for he must see to sing. This latest effusion of Mr. Markham is in the nature of an apology to the tiller of the soil. In his "Man With the Hoe" he put the agriculturist on a level with the ox. He saw the emptiness of ages in the face of Millet's hoeman, but in Millet's Sower, the "vicarious toiler at the plough," he sees "the earth-god of the latter day." There is not as great a differ-

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

The Wedding Invitations Engraved by Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, can always be relied upon as being correct form in every detail and of the highest standard.

... between the man with the hoe and the sower as there is between the hodcarrier and the bricklayer, but poet Markham degrades the hoeman to the level of the beast and exalts the sower above ordinary animated clay. There is a false note somewhere in his singing. He may blame it on Millet, between whose figures there is a strong contrast, but surely the painter's hand was impelled by no such conflicting inspirations as those betrayed by Markham's verse. But, perhaps, consistency is too much to expect in a poet. Still, I should recommend a change of artists in the case of Markham.

Miss Craft's Criticism

Mabel Clare Craft, Sunday editor of the *Chronicle*, is an advocate of woman's suffrage. Miss Craft is so different from what has always been my conception of the feminine advocate of equal suffrage, that I was greatly surprised to receive a letter from her the other day, criticising an editorial in last week's *Town Talk* which drew attention to the fact that the State in which a negro was recently roasted to death is a hot-bed of woman's suffrage. She declares it to be her belief that the political emancipation of women is not far distant, and that it is beyond criticism in those states where it already obtains. After quoting from the *Woman's Journal* to disprove some of my assertions regarding the failure of woman's suffrage in Colorado she takes me to task in this fashion:

Some Equal Suffrage Philosophy

"It seems to me scarcely fairly, as you did in your editorial that the women voters of Colorado had anything to do with last week's horrible murder of a negro, when one considers that such things have always been done in the south where women have no political influence. The advocates of woman suffrage do not claim that the voting of women will purify politics, but they do claim that it is the best women who vote where equal suffrage prevails and that since there are few women law-breakers, the votes of women are probably cast more often on the side of law and order and decency than are those of men. Is it not absurd to declare that the immoral women of Denver do the voting when 86,943 votes were cast by the women of the state, to say nothing of the fact that the fashionable and middle class residence districts of Denver furnished hundreds of early women voters? Surely no one would claim that the depraved class in Colorado includes nearly a hundred thousand women.

"To my mind there is one argument that alone settles the woman suffrage question in favor of the women. I believe it to be sound democratic doctrine that taxation without representation is unjust and so long as one-third of the taxes of San Francisco are paid by women, much of it on property that they have accumulated themselves by their business ability, it seems to me that these tax payers have a right, not only to a voice in saying how these taxes shall be spent but in saying also what individuals shall administer the money thus collected. The overwhelming defeat of the Democracy this time seems to foreshadow a

Teddy Roosevelt remarked that he never would have pulled through if he hadn't kept a bottle of Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whiskey to pull at."

long term of Republican rule. How strange it would be if the Democrats should find it necessary in time to enfranchise American women in order to win back what they have lost. The Democratic party has in times past stood for equality and I cannot see that equality is limited to a question between man and man. Don't allow any one to persuade you that equal suffrage is going to die through inanition. The four states gained in the last twenty years, to say nothing of New Zealand and the partial rights obtained in many other states and countries show which way the wind is blowing."

"Allie" Bonnell in New York

The press despatches on Sunday mentioned that Allison C. Bonnell, night clerk of the Clarendon hotel in Brooklyn, has been missing from his home since last September and his wife is much worried over his disappearance. "Allie" Bonnell, as his former San Francisco friends call him, is very well known here. He was prominent in club circles before he made a hasty exit from town about four years ago. At that time it was whispered that Bonnell was short in his accounts with Redington & Co., in whose employ he was. It was also said that his wife used her private fortune to square the accounts. Mrs. Bonnell was a very beautiful woman. She was a wealthy widow of San Jose before her marriage to Bonnell. They lived in luxurious style at the Hotel Pleasanton before he dropped from her local recollection.

Miriam Michelson, who was doing special work on the *Bulletin* a short time ago, and who went East to join the staff of the Philadelphia *North American*, is making quick jumps up the ladder of fame. She has the opening story in the December *Smart Set*. It is called "Her Guard of Honor," and is a study of a certain type of mercurial devil-may-care actress, who develops a strong thirst. This is the second of Miss Michelson's short stories accepted by the *Smart Set*.

A Bon Vivant's Possessions

My New York correspondent writes me they were looking all over for Herman Oelrichs one day last week. It was on Thursday, when the contents of the late Judge Henry Hilton's cellars were auctioned off. It was fancied that such a celebrated gourmet as Mr. Oelrichs would have flown across the continent to purchase those rare old wines and cigars. Justice Truax, Mr. De Witt, Mr. Arnold and Louis Sherry were the largest buyers. The late Judge Hilton was one of the most famous *bons vivants* in the world.

DR. CHARCOT'S

• • French Nerve Treatment

Invigorates the whole system, giving new life
and vigor to both old and young

Send for Circular

THE GRANT DRUG CO.

38 and 40 Third Street

Ignorance of the Bible

In his lecture before the Channing Auxiliary on Friday of last week, Professor Charles Mills Gayley spoke of the prevailing ignorance of the Bible among those who consider themselves well informed. As an instance, the professor related that a senior in the University of California, being asked to explain the expression "to memorize another Golgotha," replied that he supposed Golgotha to be "one of those Norwegian rebels." A public school teacher informs me that in the text book formerly used in her grade the following sentence occurred: "Goliath was killed by _____." The children were required, as one exercise in language, to fill up the blank. The most common answer was: "Goliath was killed by Indians," but there were other guesses equally wide of the mark. Usually not more than one out of a class of fifty knew who Goliath was or under what circumstances he was slain.

What Professor Dyer Didn't Say

Mrs. Phoebe Hearst, having induced Professor Louis Dyer, M. A., to come all the way from Oxford to address the students of the State University, he has reason to be somewhat indignant at the *Examiner* for making him ridiculous in its report of his lectures. One day last week he was reported to have said that the fable of the Minotaur was written by Plutarch to glorify the Athenian Theseus. Of course Professor Dyer was guilty of no such anachronism. He would much prefer to credit Lord Macaulay with the authorship of Jack the Giant-Killer.

First clubman: I wonder why these grand opera companies no longer give "La Somnambula"?

Second clubman: I guess they are afraid it might send the season into a trance.

Her Limerick Lace

The feature of a recent wedding in this city, according to the society reporters of the dailies, was the Limerick lace with which the bride's gown was trimmed. How that Limerick lace expanded in importance under the magic touch of the reporter! It became a valuable heirloom, handed down through the bride's family of high degree until it reached this faraway golden land. Tales of baronial halls, Irish castles, brave men and fair ladies were caught in its mesh, the bride gaining in social importance each time the story of the ancient glory of the lace and its associations were told. The fact is that the "ancestral Limerick lace," that family heirloom, was bought by the bride herself from a lacemaker in this city, whose daughter had long craved a specimen of her mother's handiwork. The lace was made and set aside for the daughter's own wedding, but times were hard and money was needed, and the "heirloom" was sold.

This evening the Swiss Relief Society of California will give an entertainment and ball at Odd Fellows' hall for the benefit of its treasury. The affair is in charge of a number of prominent ladies and gentle-

men of the local Swiss colony. The entertainment will begin at eight o'clock, and a very attractive program, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, moving pictures and tableaux, has been arranged. An enjoyable time is assured and the object of the undertaking is one that deserves generous support.

A Bridegroom of Last Week

Harry Rice Bostwick, who was married last week, his bride being Miss Emma Lake Hunt, is one of those fortunate young men who know when the tide in their affairs is at the flood and take it. Four years ago he quit the commission business in this city to go to Corea to exploit several agencies. He was unsuccessful, and was returning home, when he met a gentleman named Collbran, who was on his way from Denver to Corea, where he was engaged upon a railroad construction contract. Collbran offered him a job and he accepted on the spot, and they exchanged tickets, Bostwick returning to Corea and Collbran starting back to Denver. Two years later Bostwick was admitted to partnership with Collbran, and though he has not reached his thirtieth year, he is to-day a rich man and is now enjoying his treacle moon trip in a private car.

The wedding of Miss Hunt and Mr. Bostwick, at the Hunt residence in Geary street, though a home affair, was a most ornate and elaborate function. The bride's gown was an elegant creation with the stamp of Paris upon its creamy folds and rich lace. Miss Hunt was attended by her sister, Mrs. J. Frank Moroney, as matron of honor. Mrs. Moroney also wore a lovely French gown. Mr. Frank Somers was the bridegroom's attendant. After a short tour of the East, Mr. and Mrs. Bostwick will return here, leaving for Corea on the *China* on February first.

He is Partial to Celestials

One of the most fashionable hairdressing establishments in this city is patronized by aristocratic Chinese. The same hands that adjust the queue of the heathen arrange the various twists on the heads of belles and matrons fair. The establishment in question is presided over by a nephew of the most popular wig-maker and coiffeur San Francisco ever had. At the latter's death his relative inherited his clientele. The founder of the place was the first to introduce the Langtry bang to his patrons, and he also sponsored



Jesse Moore

A A

WHISKEY

BEST ON EARTH

SPANISH Lessons in classes and private, day or evening. Old Supreme Court building, corner Larkin and McAllister streets
PROFESSOR F. M. VIZCAINO.

the Young Mrs. Winthrop crop. To have her hair cut by this famous coiffeur was to give a woman a certain amount of social prestige. He was the king of hairdressers. I wonder if his shade ever visits the earth and, if so, what he would say to see his successor coiffing a Chinaman?

Beauty Blushed Unseen

It seemed a pity that such magnificent gowning as turned out on Monday night at the opera should have been wasted, as it were, on the moonlit atmosphere. For, with no entr'actes, it was an absolute impossibility to parade in the lobby. Miss Ethyl Hager's frock of pink illusion was one of the prettiest things she has yet appeared in, and Miss Sachs' green gown was beautiful. Mrs. Hochstadter, who acknowledges a penchant for Wagner, was in white. There was one consolation to the wearers of the smart frocks. They could display them afterwards in the Palace supper room.

Mrs. James L. Flood's diamonds gave the out-of-town visitors something to talk about between acts on Tuesday night. Mrs. Flood wore a black velvet gown, cut low, and a diamond tiara crowning her blonde hair added to the effect of the queenly costume. She wore a diamond necklace and on the front of her bodice were dotted brooches of diamonds, of all shapes and sizes. This is a European mode and the effect was brilliant.

Last Saturday night the Sacramento contingent was largely in evidence among the audience, and again on Tuesday night. Mr. and Mrs. McCreary (Fannie Crocker), the Carrolls, Johnsons and Drays were among the Sacramentans who came down for the opera.

A Test of Appreciation

The critics have done a lot of writing and talking about San Franciscans having stood the test of appreciation. They state that this test consisted in the fact that the audiences at the opera this week were able to sit through "Das Rheingold" without feeling a desire to go out between acts. Now, this idea of the test of appreciation is all wrong. The real test lay in quite another direction. The real test was that the male biped, whether of society, the professions or c'ubdom, was willing to don his evening clothes night after night, and to curtail his enjoyment of dinner so as to reach the opera house at eight-forty-five on Lied nights. The average American male, outside of New York, abhors his evening clothes. He likes to be comfortable after working hours, to eat his dinner slowly and to smoke and snatch a nap perhaps before going out again. But the San Francisco male has been in attendance nearly every night at the opera. On the Nibelungen nights he went early, and he invariably wore his evening clothes.

Damrosch Approves Her

Miss Maude Fay of this city has been heard by Walter Damrosch, and he not only praised her voice

Ladies Tailor Made Suits, latest designs. Guaranteed perfect fit, big stock to select from. Liberal credit. M. Rothschild, 526 Sutter St.

and method, but gave her some advice as to the future. Mr. Damrosch, after hearing Miss Fay sing, said that if she will continue to study Wagner that she will be in the grand opera some day. As this has always been Miss Fay's ambition, it is quite natural that the word of the great Wagnerian conductor should have pleased both herself and her teacher. She is a beautiful girl with that dignified and gracious manner and noble carriage that seem always associated with Wagner's heroines.

Not Familiar with Phantoms

Some of the criticisms that one hears at the opera are very amusing. At the "Flying Dutchman" performance a young man, who was evidently unaware of the fact that the ship was of the phantom variety, turned to Mr. W. H. Mills and complained of the poor stage management which permitted a property ship to give such a poor imitation of the genuine article.

"I'll bet you never saw a ship move that way," he said.

"No," said Mr. Mills; "in fact, I don't know anything about the sailing of phantom ships."

Californians in New York

Miss Jennie Blair, with her mother and Mrs. R. W. McChesney, is in New York. A correspondent writes me that the welcome Miss Blair received from her old chum, Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, was very cordial. Their meeting took place at the Waldorf-Astoria, and "Tessie" and "Jennie" seemed undeniably glad to see each other. There have been those among Mrs. Oelrichs' San Francisco acquaintances who have gone East with the notion that they were to be warmly greeted and have been disappointed. They thought that old acquaintanceship entitled them to all kinds of entertainment and attention and were as welcome as the country cousins that come to town thinking that their city relations have nothing to do but to "take them around." However, the friendship of Mrs. Oelrichs and Miss Blair is of the enduring sort and dates back to childhood's days. Miss Blair was one of Tessie Fair's bridesmaids.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and, therefore, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

△△OPERA STYLES△△

In Hairdressing—all the latest hair modes—Hairdressing only 25c . . .

Quintonica 35c. a bot
Foamo Shampoo 5c. pkg

G. LEDERER

123 Stockton St.

Jennie Blair of a Doctor's Daughter

Miss Jennie Blair has been having some lively experiences as a Doctor's Daughter not set down in any handbook on "How to Alleviate the Sufferings of the Distressed." Her excellent work in the society brings her in contact with most of the distressful cases; hence her unusual experiences in that line. A short time ago one of the secretaries in the office rang her up saying there was a most distressful case, dying mother of a family to be operated upon and all that: the doctor was already on his way there and would she please hasten over and help. It was raining cats and dogs, but she enveloped herself in a rain garment and hat that wouldn't be ashamed to meet any kind of wreck or weather south of the slot and sallied out into the storm. She reached the wretched household before the doctor, made the mother as comfortable as possible till he should arrive and took the youngest of a half-dozen Raffertys on her knees to rock while she waited.

In bustled the belated doctor, anxious to finish and rush on to his waiting next case. All he saw was a young woman in rain-soaked garments and hat tenderly rocking a very contented Rafferty.

"Here, here," he cried, "fly around out of that. Get to work. Fetch the basin, water, towels; move those youngsters out and get to work: Lively now."

Miss Blair didn't say a word, but went to work as willingly as a Doctor's Daughter and as handily as a home-bred Rafferty. She was cool, ready and attentive during the operation and when it was all over the hustling doctor said:

"That's all right. You're a brick. Now look out for the patient," and he gave her a string of directions:

"Don't get rattled, mind the little Raffertys, get the best sleep you can, don't forget to give the medicine as prescribed and good bye."

The following week the doctor was introduced to Miss Blair at a function, but he didn't recognize in the stunningly gowned woman the rain-soaked visitor he had met coddling a young Rafferty. During the course of conversation Miss Blair let him know that as a Doctor's Daughter she was trying her best to help his profession in doing good work. But the Doctor was rabidly set against society girls setting themselves to any such tasks.

"They're in the way," he declared; "they try to do right, of course."

But it's this this way and that way, and he went on to explain why society girls should keep away from Poverty Flat and airily grace the garish halls of the heights and avenues. There were plenty of girls brought up in Poverty Flat to do the work of Poverty Flat and as an illustrative climax he proceeded to cite the case of the very sensible young woman who had so deftly aided him at the Rafferty domicile.

"Why, she was sitting there quiet and calm just as if she had dropped in from next door and she helped all through that hasty operation just as if she had been born to it. She seemed to anticipate everything I needed. I was scarcely called upon to give her a direction. A trained nurse couldn't have done better. No, Miss Blair, when young women as competent as that are to be found among the homes of the poor there is no

call for the daughters of our better classes to go among them and do such hard work."

Miss Blair smiled and said he had put his case and illustration so strongly she must agree with him.

She Snared the Duke

The Duke of Manchester having been captured by an American heiress shall no longer find it necessary to exploit himself as a freak. That is what he did a year ago when he became a member of the *Journal* staff in New York and tried to report the Horse Show. After being dropped by the *Journal* he returned to London and devoted himself to Edna May and Mrs. Brown Potter. It is generally understood that the marriage of the Duke was arranged by the aunt of the bride, a Miss Effie Evans, an elderly Ohio woman who is the Paris correspondent of the *Journal*. She is known in Paris and New York as a social press agent. About a year ago she undertook the social rehabilitation of Mrs. Charles Parker Deacon by causing the circulation through the newspapers of a story to the effect that the killing of Abeille was a deliberate murder, and that Mrs. Deacon allowed the statement that the Frenchman was caught en deshabille in her apartment to pass as true, in order to save her husband from the guillotine. This was a pretty story and it was given out in Blingum but nobody seemed inclined to accept it.

Old Soak: "Das Rheingold" is the worst opera I ever sat through. It ought to be suppressed.

Robbins: What's bad about it?

Old Soak: "There's no intermission after the curtain goes up, and a fellow can't get a drink."

Mrs. Wesley Jacobs and Mrs. Fred A. Jacobs gave a delightful matinee tea on Friday of last week, at their residence, 815 Pierce street. During the hours from three to six, the halls and drawingrooms were thronged with visitors. The decorations were all suitable to the season. Palms and yellow chrysanthemums adorned the halls; the dining-room was all in pink, La France roses being the staple of the decorations. And the drawing-rooms were brilliant in beautiful red berries. Fosseli, the palmist, read hands in the library and there were baritone solos by Robert Lloyd and music by Wise's orchestra.

Since her marriage and retirement into domesticity Mrs. Al Gerberding has written very little for publication. Before her marriage the name of Elizabeth Sears Bates was quite prominent in the world of letters. Her poems and sketches appeared in the *Century* and other eastern magazines. But Mrs. Gerberding has taken to literature again. She has a sketch in the last *Overland* entitled "Adrift." It is a dramatic tale, with material in it for a much longer story.

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

Gertrude Elliott's Rise

And now Gertrude Elliott is going to marry the great English actor Forbes Robertson. It is the same little Gertrude that I remember several years ago in her Oakland home deeply interested in amateur theatricals. Maxine's success insured her a good position on the stage, though no great histrionic career was predicted for her when she appeared with the Goodwin company at the Columbia some two years ago. Considered in the profession and from a professional standpoint she has made a much greater catch than her beautiful sister, Maxine, though Robertson is some twenty-five years her senior. On the English stage he is regarded as the beau ideal of a lover: he has played Romeo to all the greatest English-speaking actresses of the day, Mary Anderson, Ellen Terry, Modjeska, Mrs. Patrick Campbell and the rest of them. About three years ago his Hamlet won the admiration of the English critics.

Gertrude Elliott has been very much in vogue ever since she went to London last year with Nat Goodwin and his wife. When the Goodwins returned to America Gertrude elected to remain behind, cut out a career for herself, and became something more than "the sister of the beautiful Maxine." She succeeded beyond her wildest dreams. Sir Arthur Sullivan and other notables took her up and made much ado over her. Photographs of her have reached her home in Oakland where she is grouped with Sir Arthur and other celebrities. When she joined the famous Robertson company her advance was rapid. Robertson took for more than a professional interest in her, advanced her rapidly to play the leads and now the company is touring the provinces and making ready for a great London season. Under Robertson's excellent tuition Gertrude is said to have improved immensely in her acting. So score one more for the successful Oakland girls.

He was of an ardent temperament, while she was of a frigid disposition.

"I feel like a firecracker," said he as they left the grill. "Well, then, I must be a slow match," said she.

For Charity and Otherwise

Last week there was a great deal doing in the social world, for sweet charity's sake. The Church of the Advent fair was a big success, covering two days and the fair for the benefit of the Nursery for Homeless Children in Maple hall drew another big crowd. The next thing on the tapis will be the dolls' show of the Doctor's Daughters. This will be held next Thursday and Friday in Maple hall of the Palace hotel. The dolls' show has been an annual event now ever since 1896; everybody looks forward to it as one of the sugar-plums of the season. A feature of the exhibition this year will be the miniature dolls' house of six rooms, complete even to the electric lights. Another affair of next week, also at the Palace, will be the annual exhibition of the work of L. P. Latimer's pupils. It will include a loan exhibition, and an entertainment of music and dramatic readings by society amateurs.

Mark Twain Discusses Literature

Mark Twain is the lion of the hour in New York literary circles. The popular humorist is in great

As soon as President McKinley learned that General Chaffee reached Pekin he dispatched a case of Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve to the front.

demand at all the clubs, and he has said many funny things since his return to his native country. A correspondent writes me that Mr. Clemens has been in a most amiable mood ever since his return, and that he has expressed himself as being greatly surprised to find that while abroad he grew in public favor at home. He was a guest of the Nineteenth Century club last week, and after dinner he made his usual humorous speech. Alluding to the statement of one of the speakers of the evening about the disappearance of literature he said:

"That's what certain kinds of literature have been doing for several years. The fact is, my friends, that the fashion in literature changes, and the literary tailors have to change their cuts or go out of business. Professor Winchester said something about there being no modern epics like 'Paradise Lost.' I guess he's right. He talked as if he were familiar with that piece of literary work and nobody would suppose that he never had read it. I don't believe any of you ever read 'Paradise Lost,' and you don't want to. That's something that you want to take on trust."

His Opinion of Scott

Clemens next referred to Walter Scott, and he said you have to be one of two ages to appreciate him.

"When you're eighteen you can read 'Ivanhoe' and you want to wait until you're ninety to read some of the rest. It takes a pretty well-regulated, abstemious critic to live ninety years."

Continuing he denied that his books were disappearing, and he added:

"I'm willing to take my chances tomorrow morning with Mr. Scott in selling a piece of literature to the Century Publishing company. And I haven't got much of a pull there either."

Incidentally he explained that when in Germany he rendered a service to the benighted Teutons. "Their language," he said "needed untangling for a good many years. Nobody else seemed to want to take the job, and so I took it and I flatter myself that I made a pretty good job of it. The Germans have an inhuman way of cutting up their verbs. Now a verb has a hard time enough of it in this world when it's all together. It's downright inhuman to split it up. But that's just what those Germans do. They take part of a verb and put it down here, like a stake, and they take the other part of it and put it away over yonder like another stake, and between these two limits they just shovel in German."

Delinquent Sale Notice

DEWEY CONSOLIDATED GRAVEL MINING COMPANY. Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Iowa Hill, Placer County, California.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment (No. 1) levied on the seventh day of September, 1900, the several amounts set opposite the number of the respective certificates, as follows:

No. Certificate	No. Share	Amount
1	1000	\$300
2	1000	300
5	1000	300
6	1000	300

And in accordance with law and an Order of the Board of Directors, made on the seventh day of September, 1900, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction at the office of the company, room 228, Crocker Building, Market street, San Francisco, California, on Friday, the thirtieth day of November, 1900, at the hour of one o'clock P. M. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of the sale.

J. F. BURGIN, Secretary,
Room 228, Crocker Bldg., Market St.,
San Francisco, California.

The Gilbert-Sullivan Quarrel

Evidently W. S. Gilbert did not attend the funeral of his old partner, Sir Arthur Sullivan, for if he had done so the fact would surely have been mentioned in the despatches. The world of music suffered a severe blow when Gilbert and Sullivan quarreled. And the quarrel was caused by a woman, an insignificant artist, who could neither act nor sing. It was a question of jealousy. Gilbert thought she was a great artist and wanted her for a leading role, but Sullivan demurred and the row which did so much toward diminishing the gayety of the English-speaking world began. After three years they became reconciled in a way, but Gilbert was a crank and he never quite forgave. They never came entirely in touch again, and their later works were scarcely worthy of either of them.

Sir Arthur's Romance

There was a romance in the life of Sir Arthur Sullivan with which the club men of London were familiar. He paid devoted court for years to one of the most distinguished hostesses in England, and there was a strong bond of sympathy between them. It was to this woman that, many years ago, he privately dedicated one of his greatest love songs, "The Old, Old Love," better known to musicians as the "Sextet from Patience." It ends with this refrain:

"And never, ah! never, this heart will rove,
From its old love again."

More about Mrs. Sheppard

Hallie E. Collier has written to me from Portland, Oregon, in defense of Maryland S. Bartlett Sheppard, who was associated in charitable work for a short time with Rev. J. A. B. Wilson. I took occasion to refer to Mrs. Sheppard some weeks ago, in connection with the establishment of a children's cooking school, and expressed a desire to know why she came all the way from Boston to direct charitable enterprises from the seclusion of expensive apartments in the Palace hotel. I was told that she was a cultured young widow, of pleasing address, and as she appeared to have adopted charity work as a profession, I was naturally curious to know more about her. A little later the *Call* commented in a vague sort of way upon Mrs. Sheppard's charitable projects, and it was apropos of the *Call's* article that Hallie Collier—whoever Hallie may be—addressed a long communication to me.

Dr. Wilson Sent for Her

Mrs. Sheppard could not have written a more eloquent defense of herself than the one contained in the Collier letter. The writer represents that she started out to learn whether there was any foundation for the *Call's* insinuations, and she interviewed, among others, Mrs. Sheppard herself, "who," she says, "kindly gave me the facts of the case from her standpoint." These are the facts:

"She said," writes Hallie, "I met Dr. Wilson in New York years ago while he was engaged in charity work in that city and assisted him in founding a girl's

home there, such as he has founded here. My health being poor, my physicians advised me repeatedly to come to California and I came as far as Denver with my brother's family, remaining there three months. While there I wrote to Dr. Wilson regarding the climate in San Francisco. He replied in highly complimentary terms as to the advantages of that city over other localities and spoke of an entertainment he was going to give, and he said that he would like to have me come and assist him. He surprised me later by sending me a half-rate ticket to San Francisco. Arriving here I assisted him in that work and they cleared something like one hundred and seventy-five dollars. Our family being one of the oldest of the Society of Friends I naturally became interested in the Silent Workers on Harrison street. They gave a concert and they cleared nearly five hundred dollars, and the books will show and Mr. Smith, the president, will testify, that I was simply allowed sufficient money to defray the expenses."

"Misunderstood and Unappreciated"

Concluding, my correspondent declares that Mrs. Sheppard "is a stranger in a strange land, misunderstood and unappreciated except by the inmates of the homes she is trying to bless and by those who look beneath the surface and recognize there a heart full of love and pity." How about Rev. Dr. Wilson? Surely Mrs. Sheppard, as a stimulator of charity, is not unappreciated by him, for according to her statement he sent her a half-rate ticket from Denver, to secure her services in promoting an entertainment which netted one hundred and seventy-five dollars. She didn't even have to ask him for the ticket. She merely asked about the climate of San Francisco and he sent her the ticket. And though there are all sorts of charitable organizations in this city, Mrs. Sheppard did not find the field crowded, for she has been active ever since.



Paris Exposition 1900

The
Grand
Prize

was awarded to

DEWAR'S
SCOTCH
WHISKY

Highest Possible Award

Over 50 Gold Medals, Etc. at Former Expositions

SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD

212-214 Market St.

Pacific Coast Agents

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

The Prince of a Promoter

Prince Poniatowski has apparently reached that happy haven of business prosperity for which he has been aiming so long. The Lake County electric scheme is on the road to success, and Tanforan is panning out as richly as its happy reorganizer figured. But Poniatowski had the regulation Scylla and Charibdis experience before he struck clear water, as certain letters, documents, and stockholders testify. Poniatowski is one of the few noblemen who, after marrying into wealthy American families, have deemed it worth their while to devote themselves to business. The Prince is a clever business man, and he is enterprising, but the envious are not willing to give him credit for what he has accomplished. The Lake county power scheme was conceived by a bright young engineer named Brandt, who is married to a niece of M. H. de Young. Brandt is very highly connected in England, his father being one of the physicians to the Prince of Wales, as well as one of the best-known practitioners in France. His professional and social standing is unquestioned. After knocking about California a bit on business schemes bent, Brandt decided that a mint of power was going to waste in Lake county, which might easily be transformed into a corresponding amount in money. He had known Poniatowski in Europe, and when he met him here he broached the electric power scheme, along with certain propositions as to the recompense he should expect for handling the mechanical end of the scheme. If the Prince had not taken hold of it Brandt would probably never have succeeded in getting capital interested.

But the Prince is a promoter of no ordinary ability. Late one night Brandt was summoned to a conference at the Poniatowski home with several Eastern capitalists. Brandt was asked to set forth his scheme, the cost, probable success or failure, and any information that would throw light on the proposition as a good business investment. The result was the organization of a stock company with a comfortable working capital. Poniatowski was to handle a certain portion of the money in laying out the plans—and he did. Brandt went to work on a salary, and succeeded in carrying out his plans of generating electricity and distributing it along the way to the bay shores. Poniatowski went East and to London to unload the stock. Subsequently there came a rupture. Poniatowski and Brandt disagreed and suit was threatened. It is now said that the suit would have been rich in sensational developments. Brandt, it is said, expected to prove that he was promised stock in the corporation, and that when he had a conversation with the Prince on the subject after the scheme of promotion had been accomplished he was asked to produce a written contract. He is said to have replied that he depended on the word of a gentleman, and "Pouf! show a contract," was all the satisfaction he received.

The Compromise

It is a rather sensational story from beginning to end, and serves to illustrate how romance is blended with the commonplace in the world of commerce. Of course, Prince Poniatowski was the head and front of the whole enterprise. He promoted it and made it a success, and naturally he did not care to have all his transactions ventilated in court. Brandt, having

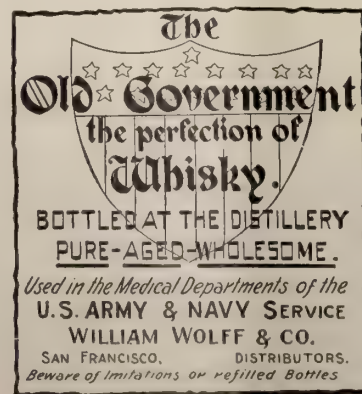
founded the enterprise, thought that he was entitled to big slice of the profits, and as they could not agree a bitter quarrel followed. Brandt was for a sensational expose but the Prince is a man of peace. Will Crocker undertook to restore harmony, and I believe that he enlisted the influence of Mr. de Young, and that as a result Brandt was called off. He was prevailed upon to accept a handsome sum, and then he went to Nome, whence he has just returned.

Divorce by Collusion

The spectacle of a young grass-widow exulting over her restoration to single blessedness after a brief marital experience was presented by the *Examiner* the other day. Mrs. Joe Nolan, born Treadwell, was the joyful divorcee who told how happy she was to have the manacles off. When asked the ground upon which the decree was granted, she replied that it was incompatibility. She said that the law declared that the word covered many things. Incompatibility of temperament is not one of the statutory grounds upon which a suit for divorce may be based, but the late Mrs. Nolan is not familiar with the facts of her case. Through the kindness of Judge Bahrs she was excused from attendance upon the court. She merely hired a lawyer and he did the rest, even to having all the papers sealed up. The law strictly prohibits collusion in divorce suits, but when a young wife becomes tired of her husband and he has no more use for her, it is always easy to find a complacent Judge to make the divorce easy.

A Freak Interview

That was a remarkable interview with Maud Treadwell published by the *Examiner* while she was still exulting over her divorce. It was so remarkable that it was entitled to the space on the front page which it was given. I can conceive of nothing more remarkable than a young woman courting publicity to prove that she was an illegitimate child, and at the same time complaining that society barred her from its portals. I can hardly believe that Maud Treadwell said all that she is represented to have said in that interview; but it was written by Mr. Edward J. Livernash, whose veracity I would not question. Mr. Livernash is the reporter who interviewed Scott McKeown's wife in Los Angeles, and quoted her in a diatribe against the gossips of society. There is such a striking sameness in the remarks of both young women that I am inclined to suspect Mr. Livernash of having hypnotized his victims and put his own



words into their mouths. Mr. Livernash, you know, is a hypnotist of no ordinary persuasive powers, and it would be no great feat for him to suggest his own views to a woman and compel her to express herself in any manner that he saw fit. There is a brilliancy and crispness about his interviews with women which give the impression that they are women of exceptional cleverness. But after reading what Mrs. McMcKeown said and what Maud Treadwell said, as reported by Mr. Livernash, you cannot repress the suspicion that both women did nothing more than quote Mr. Livernash.

Keep the Chapter Closed

It was cruel of Mr. Livernash to entice Maud Treadwell into the glare of the calcium for the ostensible purpose of enabling her to "close a chapter of

calumny." The question of the legitimacy or illegitimacy of her birth is not a matter for public discussion and it would have been far better to have kept the chapter sealed than to have opened it for the purpose of writing "*finis!*" Modern society does not bar people because of certain irregularities in the relationship of their parents. An illegitimate child with social aspirations is in a measure handicapped, but there have been many instances of prejudice being overcome. A combination of wealth and culture may accomplish much under adverse circumstances, but a great deal depends upon the character of the person. The best way not to achieve social success is to start out in life with an ambition to tear conventional-ity to tatters. That ambition is a worse handicap to a person with social aspirations than even a clouded birth.



A Letter From Abroad

Florence, Nov. 13th, 1900.

Dear Town Talk:

Whether on the banks of the lovely Loire, which reflects the charming chateaux of the Renaissance, or by the shores of the romantic Rhine, bordered by picturesque medieval castles and ruins; whether in the midst of the brilliant and animated boulevards of "Gay Paree" or on the solemn heights of the lofty Alps, your welcome weekly arrival has been a message of much comfort and pleasure to me, a whiff from home to the wanderer.

We have now been traveling for eight months and it would take volumes to describe what we have seen. We have scarcely had time to enter such prosaic temples as theatres and opera houses, although in Paris we could not resist seeing and immensely enjoying the divine Sarah in her wonderful interpretation of "L'Aiglon" and Coquelin the Great in his inimitable characterization of that unique and "nosey" hero, "Cyrano de Bergerac"; beside several visits to the grandest opera house in the world. You will possibly have the pleasure of enjoying the two great artists, even in distant San Francisco, so I will only relate a little incident that occurred the last time we attended the opera. We had a loge on the fifth tier, an excellent place to hear, and much sought after by the thrifty foreigner, as these loges seat four people and only cost twelve francs (\$2.40). In the loge adjoining sat four Americans, who informed us in one of the entr'actes that they had paid forty francs for their loge, and were very indignant when they learned the correct price. But then they purchased their loge from a speculator outside, while we obtained ours directly from the box office. And these are the people who return to America and relate how high everything is abroad and how people were imposed on during the Exposition. Such people, and their number is legion, would be imposed on anywhere and at any time.

Florence is celebrated for its love of music and its taste for the drama, and you find here eleven theatres in a city numbering but little over one-half the population of San Francisco. The season has but just commenced and all of the theatres are not yet opened,

notably the elegant and fashionable Pergola. We assisted at the first night of the *Alfieri*, a little theatre in our neighborhood and witnessed a presentation of *Attila*. The opera was really well produced, the orchestra excellent, though a little loud for the size of the theatre, the choruses able, and the principal singers possessed of good and well-trained voices, but the acting was singularly stiff and amateurish, the actors appearing to be very young—not a grave fault, and to soon, alas! corrected. But what excited my animosity and spoiled much of the performance for me was the position, and, above all, the actions of the prompter. We were accustomed by this time to seeing his unsightly green hood in the centre of the front of the stage, but this time there was not even this screen between him and the audience. There he sat, a full half of his body above the stage, and with the back of his bald head turned to us. One must admit that his office is not a sinecure and he certainly earns whatever remuneration he receives.

How he waved and gesticulated and pointed and beckoned, while he repeated audibly every word of the opera. He was the whole piece and one wonders why, with such a prompter, there is need of any rehearsals. But it is a terrible destroyer of illusions. At the *Arena Nazionale*, which about represents our Tivoli, he is at least personally concealed by the green wooden hood, and if you do not sit too near the stage, you can almost forget his presence, except when he waves his book wildly above the hood to remind the leader of the orchestra that his cue has been given. At this theatre, where comedy and drama alternate with comic opera an excellent show is given. The entrance, including a very tolerable seat, costs only twelve cents and for eighteen cents more, thirty in all, you have a choice of orchestra chair or box seats in the one gallery.

A Florentine audience does not hesitate to show its feelings and if a singer or actor is not up to the required mark a vigorous hissing demonstrates the sentiment of the house. As usual, the severest criticism, as well as the warmest enthusiasm, emanates from the higher regions, where the amateur of good music, although only paying ten cents for his seat or standing-place, has earned this right by an hour or two's wait-

ing outside and the climbing of a hundred odd stairs.

The Florentine has a sense of humor also. A poor singer is called a "dog," and this epithet is not infrequently hurled at the poor unfortunate who does not fulfill the requirements of his exigent audience. Here, as elsewhere, dogs are only allowed on the streets when furnished with a tag when, of course, the police are not allowed to disturb them. It is recorded that a tenor failed to satisfy the ideas of his auditors in "Trovatore." For a long time he was allowed to proceed in a disdainful silence. Finally, when, by the orders of the Count, the soldiers fall upon Manrico, seizing him by his cloak and thus touching the large clasp, a voice from the gallery cries out:



THE FORTUNATE FROCK

Once upon a time there was a Pretty Girl. She was a Poor Relation, and found it rather Difficult to hold her Own in the Swim. She was invited out a Great Deal, and to wear a new Gown to each Function was to her more than a Problem of Dressmakers and Fabrics.

One night, during the height of the Season, the Pretty Girl was going to a Ball. It was a very Swell ball, and the Pretty Girl was much Disgusted because she had not a new Frock to wear. She was wearing an old Made-over costume evolved from a Cast-off gown given her by one of her Rich Relations. It was Bright Blue in Color, and the Pretty Girl said she looked like a Fright in it.

"The other Girls are all going to wear new White Organdies, Crepes or French Muslins," she said. "I shall be the Only One in a Colored Gown. I shall not get a Single Dance, I am sure."

And when the Pretty Girl entered the Ballroom she found her Prophecy was right in one particular. Hers was the only Bright-tinted gown to be seen. There were fourteen Girls in delicate Pinks, ten in Yellow and thirty-two in Dainty Greens. All the rest wore White.

But the remainder of her prognostication proved Untrue. She was in such Demand that she might have filled her Dance-card six times over. She was so Besieged by Partners that she had to Divide her vales and deux-temps into Halves and Thirds, so as to Accommodate the Pleadings.

And all around the Room sat a Row of White Wall-flowers, Pink and Yellow Wall-flowers and Wall-flowers in Green, who turned Greener still from Envy, as they saw the Girl in Blue being whirled about by the Most Eligible Partners in the Room.

"Why is that Girl in Blue so Popular?" asked a Chaperon of her Son. "She is no Prettier than your Sisters, and her Frock is very Unbecoming."

"It's that Frock that makes her Popular," returned her Son, "for it is Different from every other Frock in the Room. You see a Fellow gets Mixed-up among so many Girls in White or light Shades, no Man can ever Remember. He is apt to Mistake one Girl in Pink for another, and so set Everyone by the Ears. When a Fellow finds a Girl in a Bright-colored gown that has no duplicate, he feels he has struck a Snap. And that's why the Girl in Blue is the Belle of this Ball. See?"

—The Modiste.

"Leave him alone! Don't you see he has his tag?"

In summer, when the theatres are closed two open-air concerts are given weekly, commencing at half-past twenty o'clock and lasting until twenty-three o'clock! (8:30-11 p. m.) Here one sees the gay, happy, well-dressed Florentine at his—or rather her—best. We were here in time to hear several of these excellent military concerts which are now given in the afternoon and are not so agreeable. One does not lack for artistic amusement nor instructive pleasure in this fascinating city, and if one could forget his native land for a time it must surely be here. Such, however, has not, as yet, been the case with

Yours truly,

Elizabeth C. Bunner.

WHY HE GOES TO THE OPERA.

My heart's on my sleeve where jackdaws may peck,
Though I've blown in my salary, it's little I reck

My mad folly.

Each night I go out at her nod and her beck;
When she wants a good time I'm always on deck
For sweet Molly.

And yet she may not for me care a speck.

I know that she likes to handle a check,

She's so jolly.

How I love her throat sans flaw and sans fleck.

Yes, I love it!

And the dear little curl at the nape of her neck,
Just above it.

—The Johnnie.

RETROSPECTIVE AND PROSPECTIVE.

The grand opera season's over, so I sigh;
Though at times I found the evenings rather dry.
Senta's death and Elsa's troubles made me weep,
But the Nibelungen cycle made me sleep.
Melba's voice, Nordica's acting, I admire;
But 'tis Gadski's magnetism rouses fire.
Next year Grau'll give us Calve, if he may;
For, blessed news! Grau'll come again this way.

—The Fiend.

STANFORD'S IDEA OF IT.

We ask for recognition within the Hall of Fame
For we won, you know, the big Thanksgiving football
game.

—The Half Back.

Brown: Did you know that Jack Casserly was a good actor?

Smith: No; is he?

Brown: "Yes. He went to the opera every night of the cycle and acted the part of a man who really enjoys Wagner."

SHOULD HAVE KEPT IT TO HIMSELF.

"Oh, what grand music Wagner had within him!" cried Miss Enthusiaste, as she split her right glove in an effort to bring the singers again before the curtain.

"It's a pity he let any of it escape," sighed Mr. Dulle, who was manifestly not a Wagnerite.

—The Fawcett-dropper.

Cross Purposes

A final burst of applause and, as the curtain falls for the fourth time upon Melba and Saleza acknowledging the applause of the multitude, the chit-chat begins in the boxes.

Rick stole a side-glance at his companion. No, there was no emotion expressed in her attitude. She was if anything, less animated than when they started for the opera house.

Could it be that his cherished scheme had failed?

"No, I don't care to walk about," said Lilith, as she drew her opera cloak about her, "but don't mind me. Go if you like."

And Rick obeyed her, with not a little alacrity. The draughty lobby was not so cold, in his opinion, as the atmosphere of the loge in which sat his fiancée.

Rick and Lilith had known each other for a year, and had been engaged since the beginning of the season.

"We might as well let it be announced," said Lilith, "for tacit understandings are no longer the mode."

It was the fashion to be engaged and Lilith was always one of the first of her set to adopt a new fad.

She had cast her eye down the list of her adorers and had selected Rick for the happy man. There was another whom she would have preferred but alas! he knelt at a different shrine.

"That balcony scene warms a fellow up," said one clubman to another, as they lighted their cigars in the lobby.

"Cela depends," returned his companion, "Now I can't fancy anything warming up some of those cold beauties in the boxes."

"You're right," said Rick, joining the speakers, "there are women so icy in demeanor that they chill a man to the marrow."

The other men exchanged amused glances. In the clubs, when the engagement of Rick and Lilith was made known, bets were freely offered that the affair would never come to a finish. Rick often wondered whether it ever would, himself. He had pressed Lilith many times to name the day, but she had always eluded his pleadings.

She let him kiss her, it is true, and submitted to his embraces in an unresponsive manner that was maddening to a youth of ardor.

"Lord! We've sat through the whole gamut of human emotions," mused Rick as a bar from the orchestra gave warning that the curtain would shortly rise, "and not a quiver has disturbed Lilith's serenity. I wonder if she has a heart?"

He returned to the loge, and listened to the continuation of the love-tragedy of Romeo and Juliet. But no heart-robbs disturbed the fair bosom of his companion, even when the lovers died, after one last, lingering kiss, in each other's arms.

"My scheme is the bloomingest failure that ever was," meditated Rick, "but I'll try her again with 'Faust.'"

Some nights later, Rick and Lilith again sat in their loge, she a radiant, beautiful vision in pink but as icily demeanored as a calla lily.

"Gad! I wonder if it isn't those straight-front corsets that make the girls so stiff nowadays?" he pondered, as the throbbing music of Faust's solo in the garden scene rose to the gallery, thrilling every musically susceptible auditor to the depths of his being.

But Lilith betrayed no sign of mental agitation. When Marguerite sang the secret of her love to the night Rick could

scarcely restrain a forcible expression of his own feeling. He would have given the world, if he owned it, to have clasped Lilith to his breast, to have forced a spark of passion from his marble idol. He clenched his white-gloved hands in the intensity of his impulse.

It seemed ages before the curtain fell, as Marguerite's fair head lay pillowed on Faust's breast—that fervent embrace at the trellised window. As the tension snapped, with the end of the scene, Rick looked at Lilith.

It was the realization of his plan, a course of grand opera to wake the statue to life.

Lilith's eyes were suffused with tears. A soft blush glowed in her cheeks and slowly spread to her white neck. Her hands trembled and her bosom heaved.

"You know, at last," breathed Rick's passionate tones in her ear, as he leaned over her shoulder, "you understand now what I mean when I say I love you."

The contact of his sleeve brought her thoughts to earth again. The blush faded, and she spoke slowly.

"What! you here still? I thought you were smoking outside."

Her tone chilled him but he remembered the look he had just seen in her face, that transfigured expression.

"Lilith," he whispered, "I can stand this no longer. It is killing me. Tell me, don't you love me?"

She turned from him, and her eyes sought a box opposite.

"No—I—hate you."

She slipped a ring off her ungloved hand, and dropped it into his gloved one.

"Our engagement was a farce," she said, "it might better end now and forever."

"But, Lilith?"

"I don't love you and I know now that I never can."

Rick followed the direction of her glance. Her eyes still gazed at the opposite box.

"You love somebody else?" he questioned.

Her eyes dropped. He was answered.

—The Cynic.

THE SAN FRANCISCO JOCKEY CLUB

TANFORAN PARK

Initial Meeting, Nov. 19 to Dec. 1, Inclusive

Six or more races each Week Day
One hurdle race and two steeplechases, first two weeks

FIRST RACE EACH DAY AT 2:10 P. M.

Trains leave Third and Townsend Streets for Tanforan Park at 7, 10:40, 11:30 A. M., 1:30 and 2:00 P. M., followed after the last race at intervals of a few minutes by several specials. Rear cars reserved for ladies and their escorts. Admission to the course, including railroad fare \$1.25.

R. H. TOZER, Racing Sec'y.

D. LYNCH PRINGLE, Sec'

A BARGAIN

\$500 Piano—used but little and in splendid condition.
Will sell very reasonable for cash.

Address C. E. M. this office.

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

Dramatic World

At the Show This Week

GI AND OPERA HOUSE—the Nibelungen Lied—sublime.
CALIFORNIA—Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels—novel.
COLUMBIA—Alice Nielsen in "The Singing Girl"—stellar.
ALCAZAR—"7—20—8"—Daly.
TIVOLI—"The Jolly Musketeer"—jolly.
OPHEUM—Vaudeville—good.

The Fairweather Lectures

At the Von Meyerinck School of Music Mrs. Mary Fairweather completed a course of lectures on Shakespeare last Thursday morning, which proved of exceptional interest to a large number of invited guests besides the regular attendants of the school. A special feature of the lectures was the musical illustrations of Shakespeare music, given by the students of the school.

The Singing Girl

"The Singing Girl" is Alice Nielsen and Alice Nielsen is "The Singing Girl." There is a good deal packed into the comic opera that is packing the Columbia this week—three comedians, much side-splitting horseplay, Eugene Cowles, beautiful Miss Gillette, and the prettiest and most shapely chorus that ever danced on a San Francisco stage—but it is all merely a setting for Miss Nielsen. Never was the star system more plainly exploited than in "The Singing Girl." Miss Nielsen has the stage more than three-quarters of the time. However, little Alice is able to fill her role of star in every requirement. She is full of vivacity, as pretty as a picture, and seemingly as happy as the proverbial clam at high tide, to be back home again. And she sings divinely. Her voice improves with every year, and there are some lovely songs for her in "The Singing Girl."

A Clever Artist

How well Miss Bauermeister sang that weird strain in "Die Walkure" last Tuesday evening! She is always reliable and artistic. Could you imagine a more charming bit of comedy than her Marta in "Faust"? Ever modest and retiring, her position has always been unique. No wonder the Eastern papers heretofore, in announcing the list of artists in the forthcoming season, invariably add, "and of course Bauermeister," as though she were the mascot. And why not? Tell me another artist who at a moment's notice will be able to sing successfully in French, German, Italian, any soprano part, from Donna Elvira in "Don Giovanni" to Papagena in "The Magic Flute" (according to the exigency of the cast). And such has been her career with Mapleson, the Harris, and now the Grau opera company. She has been a treasure to these managers.

Grace Shain under the name of Grace Field is playing in vaudeville in Boston. Florence McNeill is with her and they are getting about twice the salaries paid them here. They left New York several weeks ago with "The Telephone Girl" company but the johnnies on the road got so persistently admiring that they jumped the company at the first chance and fortunately for themselves landed in much better positions.

AMUSEMENTS

TIVOLI

Curtain Rises at
8 p. m. sharp.

I'm More Than Young. I'm Childish
Next Monday December 3d Begins the Third Week
Of the Superb Comic Opera Triumph,

"THE JOLLY MUSKETEER"

Mirthful! Melodious! Gorgeous! Artistic
Every Evening at 8 Matinee Saturday at 2
Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents Telephone, Bush 9
Watch for "CINDERELLA'S" Arrival

Opheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
Dec. 2nd.

Patrice, Robertus and Wilfredo May de Sousa Pantzer Trio
Julius P. Witmark Dupont and Lothian
Mallory Brothers and Brooks Anne Kenwick Powers
Reserved Seats, 25c; balcony, 10c; opera chairs and box seats, 50c.
Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Two Weeks Starting
Sunday Afternoon
December 2nd.

Starting with Matinee Tomorrow Sunday

... The J. H. Haverly Mastodon Minstrels ...

Will Enter upon the SECOND and FINAL week of Their
Tremendously Successful Engagement at this
Popular House

It is Announced that New Jokes, New Songs, New
Gags, will be Presented. In Fact an Entire Change of
Program is Promised

[Next - - - "A BELL BOY"]

Popular Prices - - - 75, 50 and 25c.

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATER

Beginning Next Monday and Week of

—ALICE NIELSEN—

... AND THE ALICE NIELSEN OPERA COMPANY ...

And first time here of Victor Herbert and Harry B. Smith's Success

"THE FORTUNE TELLER"

Direction of FRANK L. PERLEY

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

Week of December 3d Matinees Saturday and Sunday
David Belasco's Charming Japanese Story

"MADAME BUTTERFLY"

Preceded by the Laughable Three-Act Farce

"Where is Tompkins"

Seats reserved six days in advance

Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50c

Morosco's Grand Opera House

Monday Evening Next, December 3d

Reopening of the Dramatic Season

First Appearance of the

—OLIVER LESLIE COMPANY—

Every Artist Direct from New York

... In a Superb Production of ...

"THE PRISONER OF ZENDA"

First time at Popular Prices

10c, 15c, 25c, and 50c.

Seats now on Sale.

A few front Rows in Orchestra 75c
Branch Ticket Office Emporium

The Teachers' club, which has for the last five years occupied rooms in the Mercantile Library building, has decided to change its quarters for more commodious ones in the Supreme Court building at the corner of Larkin and Mc Allister streets.

The next concert at Byron Mauzy hall will be held under the direction of Prof. Ernest Werner, and will be given on Thursday evening, December sixth.

Attractions Next Week

Haverly's Mastodon minstrels will begin their second and last week at the California theatre tomorrow evening. The business has been simply phenomenal and the performances have made unqualified hits because they are free from objectionable features, free from "questionable jokes," and well supplied with good musical and specialty features. The all-important end-men, to the number of ten, are present with any amount of amusing things to say, although their jokes are one of the less important features. The vocal solos, without exception, deserve the praise they receive and the chorus possesses much interest. George Wilson is easily a whole minstrel show in himself. His singing is a feature and his monologue in the second part of the program is the event of the performance. Mazier and Conley, the black-face singing and talking comedians, and Biker and Teal, the eccentric acrobatic and dancing comedians, are immensely funny, and Garden and Hunt present a pleasing and pretty musical act. The entertainment closes with a black pantomime, presented by the Big Four, which proves a delight to the gallery. The program for the coming week will be almost entirely new, only the brightest bits of the present bill being retained. "A Bell Boy," the latest Eastern success, will follow.

On Monday evening Alice Nielsen and her company will offer an entirely new composition of Victor Herbert, "The Fortune Teller." This was the opera in which Miss Nielsen achieved her first triumphs as a comic opera star. Some people say it is the better opera of her repertory. The book is by Harry B. Smith, who wrote the lyrics of "The Singing Girl." The scenes of the story are laid in Hungary, and Mr. Herbert is said to have caught the national spirit and to have infused many of his melodies with the semi-barbaric airs of this picturesque nation. A stirring Hungarian czardas in the first act, done by Miss Nielsen and the entire company, has received the most critical praise from judges of music. There will be but one matinee during the coming week; on Saturday afternoon.

"The Jolly Musketeer" has made a big hit at the Tivoli, and will enter on its third week, this coming Monday night. There is every indication that "The Jolly Musketeer" will continue to crowd the Tivoli until the Christmas production, "Cinderella," is presented, for which the most active preparations are now in progress.

The Orpheum's new bill should be one of the best offered in some time. The headliner will be Partice, who with her own company will present George Totten Smith's fairy idyl, "The Girl in the Moon." The scenery used in this act has been specially painted for this engagement by an eminent New York scenic artist. Partice is one of the most notable figures in vaudeville, and is bound to please Orpheum patrons, who have seen her before. Robertus and Wilfredo are equilibrists and jugglers, direct from Europe. May de Sousa is a songstress of note. The Pantzer trio, assisted by Mrs. Carl Pantzer, will present their new acrobatic act, "A Gymnast's Parlor Amusements." Hart and Broom are

THE
FRANCIS-VALENTINE CO.
PRINTERS.

103-109 Union Square Ave. San Francisco

Telephone Main 382

SHOW WORK A SPECIALTY

Our Society Blue Book

For Season of
1900-1901

IS NOW BEING COMPILED

The names, addresses, reception days, and residence, telephone numbers, will be arranged alphabetically and numerically by streets, similar to the New York, Chicago, Boston and Philadelphia Blue Books.

This year's edition will also contain the leading Clubs, with addresses of members; Theatre Diagrams, Hotel Guests, Suburban Residents, and Classified Shopping Guide, etc.

Address all communications to

CHAS. C. HOAG

Editor and Publisher
225 Post street, San Francisco



eccentric comiques. Among the holdovers will be Julius P. Witmark, Dupont and Lothian, Mallory Brothers, and Brooks and Anna Kenwick.

The Alcazar announces as its next attraction "Madame Butterfly," the beautiful Japanese play that made such an instantaneous hit in New York, and won for Blanche Bates so many kind words. The Alcazar will stage the costume magnificently, and the first night of "Madame Butterfly" promises to be an event in dramatic circles. The opening play to precede the Japanese sketch will be a farce in three acts, an adaptation from the French of Hennouin's "Les Trois Chapeaux," entitled "Where is Tompkins"

The Grand Opera House will return to melodrama next week, high melodrama, though, in which the finest players in America have not disdained to appear. The play will be "The Prisoner of Zenda"; the players, the Oliver Leslie company. The seven-dollar price for orchestra seats will give way to the old popular scale of prices. The principal character of Rudolph will be played by Joseph Kilgour, who for several seasons has been the leading actor of Blanche Walsh's company and who divided with her the honors in "More Than Queen" and "Marcelle." The leading actress is Miss Anne B. Sutherland, recently the principal support of Mrs. Leslie Carter in "Zaza" and who, during her illness played her character with great success. She will be seen as the Princess Flavia. Marie Hunt, a New York favorite, and an exceedingly clever juvenile actress, who dresses beautifully, will appear as Frau Teppich. Jean Clara Walters returns to us after many triumphs in the East and will renew her acquaintance with us in grande dame roles. Another old favorite is Leslie Morosco, who during his absence in the East developed into an excellent light comedian. He will appear as Bertram Bertrand. Among the others is John Stepping, recently a prominent member of the Warde and James company. To him is allotted the role of Colonel Sapt. The heavy actress is Nina Morris. Particular interest will center in Frederick Hartley, who has made a great name for himself in the heroes of romance and first established his popularity with the Augustin Daly and Julia Arthur companies. He will be Black Michael.

She is Pretty and Graceful

One of the biggest hits ever made in vaudeville was that of a San Francisco girl who recently made her local debut. This success was accomplished by Miss Helen Stuart, who appeared in transformation dances. She is very pretty and graceful, and her dance has the merit of originality. It requires seven changes of costume.

Two Little Ushers at the Grand

From all sides I have heard words of commendation for the manner in which the little ushers at the Grand have fulfilled their duties during the grand opera season. Ushers of more mature years could not have performed the work more satisfactorily. And the boys have had no end of trouble, too, with people who insisted upon occupying seats for which they had not paid. One of the greatest worries of the ushers was the person who always took a seat, and showed a check for it—said check bearing a far different date from that of the evening it was presented. Such persistency was not easily routed, as it is not a light task to combine detective labor with that of an usher. Frank Dieling, the chief of boy ushers—Arthur Muhl being the head usher—managed his staff on nights when large crowds were in attendance with the success that Mr. William Parry has in managing his huge army of chorus and supers on the stage. The boys who form young Dieling's staff are Albert

Dobner, Thomas Flaherty, William Kannard, Leon Robin, Frederick Prosser, Claude Harding, Frank Benjamin, William Wolf, Herbert Strickland, Chris Hilliard, James Bryson, Arthur Rousslau, Arthur Dohring, Eddie Deley, Herman and Frederick Harr, Arthur Ceri, Frank Hill and Carl Holzmueller.

Local Productions

There has been an embarrassment of riches this week in the amusement line. While the Grand Opera House has been packed to the doors every night, the other theatres have not suffered from lack of patronage. Alice Neilsen had a crowded house to welcome her home on Monday, and she received the customary cartload of flowers. The second of the Alcazar's Daly productions, "7-20-8," has equaled the success of last week's comedy. The minstrels at the California are the best that have visited us since Charlie Reed's time. The Playgoer.

TAKE THE CHILDREN.

The greatest show in town is at the Emporium, on the second floor. No child should miss seeing it. It is Coney Island in miniature. First comes the Chutes, always in running order from the little carriage which takes the passengers up the Chute to the little boat that shoots them down again. Then comes the Casino, where at every table dolls are enjoying light refreshments. Waiters, in white jackets, carry trays of bottles, glasses and eatables. In the background is a theatre, in which a continuous performance is going on. The emergency hospital overlooks the pleasure ground in which gaily dressed dolls are walking, driving, riding or wheeling. The Roosevelt stables can be seen, with the horses, and grooms in attendance. The Little Casino Amusement Hall invites lovers of vaudeville to enter. The Ferris Wheel is true to life. The little boxes are filled with passengers, many spectators are enjoying the wheel's gyrations and outside the gates many others are buying admission tickets at the box-office. The dance-hall is very large, with a mirror in the back which enhances the size of the interior. Myriads of dancers are turning in the maze of the waltz, reversing properly as if they were real live people instead of dolls. Last of all comes the sand where the babies are playing. The infants appear happy, though they have been deserted by their nurses, who are watching the dancers. This is but a brief synopsis of one of the most entertaining and interesting exhibitions of dolls that have ever been given in San Francisco.

AT THE RACES

The Gold Vase Stake, with \$1500 added, will be decided at Tanforan today. The vase has been on exhibition all the week at Shreve's, and is valued at \$1000. There will be a large attendance at the races today. The weather is perfect and the track in splendid condition.

PRINTING AND ENGRAVING

FIRST CLASS
WORK
AT
FAIR
PRICES

TOWN
TALK
PUBLISHING
COMPANY

1019
MARKET
STREET

VISITING CARDS
PROGRAMS
CATALOGUES
MAGAZINES
DISPLAY CARDS....

COLOR WORK
EQUAL TO LITHOGRAPHING

COMMERCIAL WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

ESTIMATES
CHEERFULLY
GIVEN

The Automobile

Madame Suzanne Adams of the Grau opera company, who has been making such a favorable impression with the thousands who have been reveling in music and dress suits at the grand opera for the past three weeks, has not been spending all the time warbling sweet-toned notes during her stay here. The beautiful prima donna has taken a great liking to the horseless carriage and whenever weather has permitted she has been cruising about in a locomobile, accompanied by her husband, Mr. Stearns. After the third or fourth outing the prima donna was able to operate the machine without any assistance, but narrowly missed several collisions, so intent was she upon watching the water gauge. Mr. Stearns swears by all that is good that he will purchase a locomobile immediately upon his return to New York and take it to England with him.

The affairs of the California Automobile company, the new gasoline concern the formation of which was announced exclusively in a recent issue of *Town Talk*, are rapidly progressing. Most of the stock has already been taken up and at a meeting of the stockholders last week officers were elected to take charge of the management of the new company. Mr. Mallett of the firm of Bush & Mallett is the president, A. E. Rudell of the Continental Building and Loan Company is secretary, the California Trust company is treasurer, and the board of directors include the above mentioned gentlemen. Sherwood Bird, B. L. Ryder and one or two others whose names have not yet been given out. The company will probably erect its factory in one of the towns near to this city, several of which have already offered inducements in the shape of subsidies and donations of land. The first rig to be turned out will be a handsome delivery wagon which will be on the street in a week or so. The company, however, will make a specialty of light gasoline runabouts, selling at four hundred and fifty dollars.

The Riker Electric company, which is to supply the vehicles for the electric cab service shortly to be inaugurated in this city, has just turned out a tobacco van for a New York cigarette firm that is probably the largest motor vehicle in the world. Its bare weight is ten thousand pounds and in size and appearance is like the large furniture vans to be seen in this city. Its storage capacity is twenty miles.

The brothers Mohr, rich Mt. Eden farmers, are recent purchasers of locomobiles. William Mohr was the first to venture into the new field and when he purchased a single steam runabout, he was the admired of all admirers in the section where the Mohrs hold sway. Herman Mohr, not to be outdone by his progressive brother, secured a steam surrey and now William is out of the running altogether.

The Locomobile people certainly deserve success if anyone does for there is no concern in the country that is doing more to advance the interests of motor vehicles. This company is going ahead upon the same basis that made Colonel Pope so successful with Columbia bicycles—advertising and plenty of it. Throughout the east the advertisements of the Locomobile Company of America are seen in every direction. The same policy was carried out upon the forma-

tion of the new Locomobile Company of the Pacific in this city. Advertisements were scattered broadcast but no foolish expenditure was made in this direction, however, as so often results from so wide a display. Good judgment has been manifest in the selection of the mediums and as a result no new business that has started in this city has been so thoroughly exploited and become so well-known in such a short space of time as this steam vehicle enterprise. The advertising done by the company has not been confined entirely to the newspapers. While President Moore is a firm believer in the benefits to be derived from generous newspaper advertising he also believes in practical demonstrations of the machines themselves. With this end in view a number of expert engineers have been employed by the company to handle the machines and to demonstrate to the general public the practicability of steam carriages. Heretofore the operations of these experts have been confined mostly to this city, Oakland and Los Angeles, with on each two side issues in the shape of the Sacramento and Stockton fairs. Commencing next week a new policy will be put into effect that bodes well for the future of the locomobile missionary work for the steam vehicles. One machine will be sent to Bakersfield by way of Livermore and the west side of the San Joaquin valley. Another will be placed at San Jose and make trips to Gilroy, Salinas, San Luis Obispo, Santa Cruz and other points easily of access from the Garden City. A third machine will be sent up through the Sacramento valley. By the time these Locomobile missionaries get their work well in hand, there will be few localities in the state where the steam vehicle has not made known its presence.

—The Automobiler.

STEAM
ELECTRIC
GASOLINE

AUTOMOBILES

The FOSTER Wagon, or "YELLOW KID," has
36-inch wheels and 7 H. P. Engine, in

**STYLISH
SPEEDY
STRONG**

RIKER ELECTRICS Are the Prize Winners
of America; having attained a speed of 45 miles per hour and run 100 miles on one Charge of Battery.

FRED WARD & SON.

SOLE AGENTS PACIFIC COAST

46 FREMONT ST., SAN FRANCISCO

Marie Louise Rimes

502 EMMA SPRECKELS BUILDING

.. SAN FRANCISCO ..



ARTIST IN....

OIL AND WATER COLORS

Menu Cards, Birthday Cards
Water Color Heads, Fashions, Etc.

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

Music World

The Nibelungen Ring

Where is one to begin to sound the praises of the "Nibelungen Ring"? I feel as if I had been transported to the days

"When I was a child of three,
Heigh ho! Long ago!"—

and were living, moving and enjoying my present being in a never-ending round of fairy tales: kelpies, gnomes, giants—ah, the delight of it all! Who loves not a fairy tale possesses no imagination. I confess to a weakness that way myself—the imagination, and the love of fairy tales. Hence this Nibelungen Ring possesses a fascination for me that is difficult of expression. And the people! They all fit so beautifully, so satisfactorily, into their niches. Nothing is lacking. Even Walter Damrosch himself seems a part and parcel of it. He has woven those old Norse legends about himself till it is impossible to extricate his personality and separate it from that of the gods whom he so cleverly pictures to us, even without the aid of his orchestra and stage pictures. "Rhine gold! Rhine gold!" has echoed persistently in my ears ever since the opening night, mingled with the thunderous tread of giants, the sound of the anvils in the Nibelungen caverns, the theme of the fickle fire-god and the grand organ tones of the Walhalla theme. And what a galaxy of stars shines in these stories! It is good to be alive these days. Nordica is the ideal Brunnhilde, the heroic type of woman, fearless, brave, dauntless, stout of heart, strong of arm and faultless in face and figure. Gadske portrays most effectively the woman of emotion swayed by the power of love, passionate and tender. Schumann-Heink is masterful; what a glorious voice it is and how gorgeously she handles it! It is like a great warm tropic flower, with a heart of fire hidden in its depths. One cannot say enough of Van Dyke. His is a perfect Wagnerian personality. A voice full of the tenderest expressions of emotion, he makes the part of Siegmund so vivid that one follows his fortunes with an anxiety that is too real to be comfortable. Bispham is a splendid Wotan; his stage presence is grand and the illusion is only intensified when, preceded by a burst of the forces of the elements, he makes his appearance "all in armor bright." Nordica and Bispham on the one hand and Gadske and Van Dyke on the other form a setting that cannot be duplicated. The ride of the Valkyries was one of the most sublime effects I have ever heard produced anywhere; and that chorus of operatic stars, every voice a gem in itself, was more than thrilling. It was real. I felt my blood flowing down my spinal column in a little rivulet of ice under the magic of those voices. Schumann-Heink, Van Cauteren, Bauermeister, Homer, Scheff, Marylli, Olitzka, Bridewell, Nordica—when shall we ever hear the like again? I wonder if we realize, under the spell of enchantment, how really fortunate we are. It will come to us in an uncomfortable shock when it is all over and we have to leave fairyland for the common work-a-day world again.

We have left Brunnhilde to her long sleep in the cave guarded by the wall of fire. With what excited interest we await the coming of Siegfried the brave, the dauntless hero, whose ignorance of fear is to be her awakening. Then the downfall of the gods and the tragic end of those whose fates we have followed with such a feeling of real human interest. "Do I wake or am I dreaming?" The illusion is perfect. In Nordica I see only Brunnhilde, in Gadske the fateful, passionate Sieglinde, and so with the rest. It will be long ere this all too realistic tale of mystic lore and enchanting themes will resolve itself into a memory merely of grand opera grandly done.

Those of us who have been fortunate enough to have attended the recitals given by Walter Damrosch on the "Nibelungen Ring" feel more than ever at the close of the cycle presented in its entirety, that a very great tribute is due to the man who has such a power in mere speech and such an enchantment in his finger-tips, for the splendid preparation we received during those recitals for the feast that followed. Those of us who felt we had a passing acquaintance with Wagner have, under Walter Damrosch's magic baton, formed a bond of friendship with the great German composer that time will not have the power to sever. Wagner has



Everybody
Knows
About
Pain-Killer
A
Household
Medicine

A Safe and Sure Cure for
Cramps Coughs Bruises
Diarrhoea Colds Burns
Sprains and Strains.

Gives instant relief.
Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.
Only one Pain Killer, **Perry Davis'.**

Charles Lyons The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Buiding

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

long been a bone of contention among certain factions musical, but he was so far ahead of his time the people were not ready for him; heavenly forces, human emotions, passion, love, hate, revenge, expressed in the sweep of a violin bow or the thunder of brass were an unheard of tale as he told it. Walter Damrosch, reverently be it said, is the John Baptist who has prepared the way, and where he "makes straight the path" Wagner will be known, understood and loved.

Gli Ugonotti Last Week

It was not exactly an unprecedented cast that presented "Gli Ugonotti" on Friday night, but it was an admirable one. In the Ellis company's production of Meyerbeer's opera, last season, we had Melba in the role of Marguerite de Valois, Gadski as Valentine and De Lussan as the page. In the Grau production Suzanne Adams, Nordica and Homer appeared as, respectively, the Queen, Valentine and Urbane. The opera, in its Italian form, is heavy. It might be well to endow it with new life by returning to the French libretto. It is interesting but decidedly archaic, even in the abridged version given by the Grau company. However, it was given a most impressive interpretation and a large audience enjoyed the succession of emotional and tragic scenes. The feature of the production was De Reszke's Marcello; he was the bluff and uncompromising Huguenot soldier to the life. Olitzka sang the two pages' songs with decided effect. Nordica was most successful in the final scene. Dippel's voice is scarcely of the quality necessary for such a role as that of Raoul, but his fine technic was apparent in all his numbers and he made up in earnestness what he lacked in other respects. Ashton Stevens has forestalled me in saying that Miss Adams' voice is of the same quality as the late Emma Abbott's. Many times during Miss Adams' rendition of the brilliant music of the Queen was I reminded of poor Emma Abbott. The former's voice is clear, not wholly sympathetic, but its tone is pure and she has evidently received the best kind of training. Plancon and Scotti filled the roles of Saint Bris and De Nevers in the picturesque and

graceful style that seems a part of them.

I acknowledge Melba's supremacy in the world of song. She swayed a multitude with her Marguerite last Saturday night. That "Faust" is one never to be forgotten. I wonder why "Faust" is ever given in English or Italian? In French it is like a new opera. The cast on Saturday scintillated with stars. Who but the generous Grau would have given us Melba, Saleza, Edouard De Reszke and Campanari on the same bill? Madame Homer, too, made a charming Siebel and won two recalls for her Flower Song. But I never expect to hear Marguerite sung again with the same pathos that Melba gave to the part, particularly in the prison scene, or with a like purity of tone. In the afternoon "Lohengrin" was sung, with Gadski as Elsa.

There will be a packed house to hear "La Traviata" this afternoon. Melba's Violetta is one of her best roles. In it she proves herself a perfect actress as well as peerless singer. Tonight "Lohengrin" will be sung with Gadski as Elsa. Tomorrow night "Rigoletto" will be the bill and Saleza's robust tenor will be heard in "La donna e mobile."

The Teacher's Concert

One of the finest concerts of the season was that given for the benefit of the Teachers' Annuity Association. Much credit is due Miss Estelle Carpenter for the admirable arrangement of the program and the fine talent that was brought together. It is hard to specialize where everything can be pronounced unquestionably good, as the continued applause from a well filled house constantly gave evidence. Mr. Pasmore's two delightful compositions for ladies' quartet were given with a charming breeziness that won hearty applause, as also the "Petite Suite" which was charmingly interpreted by Mr. Pasmore's three little daughters, Susan at the piano, Mary violin, and tiny Dorothy, whose cello was hardly smaller than herself. These children, though not brought prominently before the public, are extremely tal-

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

Has removed his studio to . . .

Reception Hours, 12 to 2

910 Sutter Street

MRS MARRINER CAMPBELL

Teacher of Singing

1820 Turk Street

Telephone Jackson 1083

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director 301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy.

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.

Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, 932 O'Farrell St.

Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman. Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m., and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

Von Meyerinck School of Music

VOCAL DEPARTMENT

MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Assistants—Mrs. Cecilia Decker Cox - Miss Mac A. Cullen

PIANO

Arthur Fickenschner—Piano Harmony and Composition

Miss Helen M. Anderson—Synthetic Method, Mason's Touch and Technic

OPERA AND DRAMA

Mrs. Mary Fairweather

ORGAN

Franklin Palmer, Organist St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel

Instruction in Harmony, Theory, Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing,
Physical Culture, Languages, etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage

Catalogue with full particulars sent upon application

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON ST. NEAR FILLMORE

Byron Mauzy Pianos

308 Post St., Union Square
SOHMER Agency

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

ented and are all expert on their chosen instruments. They play without notes, in perfect unison and accord, and with a phrasing that is finished and artistic. The little trio also accompanied Mrs. Beulah George in her "Doris" (Nevins), a dainty number daintily rendered. Miss Grace Davis in her solo work was a surprise; her "Ocean, Thou Mighty Monster" (Oberon) was given with dramatic force; to insistent encore she gave "Love, the Peddler," which was the very antipodes of the Von Weber number and showed her capable of interpreting the lighter class of music as pleasingly as that of heavy character. Mr. Veaco was in fine voice and enthusiastically received. Miss Maude Fay deserves a special word of praise. Her Saint Saens number was given with a style one would have unhesitatingly pronounced to have been acquired only in Paris, but it was in "My Rosary" that she showed the depth of feeling her voice is capable of. The last phrase, "Sweetheart—to kiss the cross!" was given with an intensity that was thrilling. I shall want to hear Miss Fay sing that song again. She has received her musical education thus far in San Francisco and is said to be one of Mrs. von Meyerinck's most promising pupils. Miss Adelaide Birchler's voice is a fine dramatic contralto. Her "O Miso Fernando" won much deserved applause. For the rest Mrs. Marquardt is always a favorite, and Mr. Walton Webb's fine bass, Mrs. Susie Hert Mark, Mrs. Von Benzon, Miss Marie Smith and Miss Zena Roberts made up a splendid program which was thoroughly enjoyed to the finish. Miss Bertha Roberts, Miss Mollie Pratt, Mr. Pasmore, Mr. Franklin Palmer and Dr. H. J. Stewart were the accompanists for the evening.

Two new songs from the Windsor Music Co.'s publishing house are "Look In Mine Eyes Before I Go," for baritone voice, and "My Love She Loves but Me," by Ben Bowen. Both are of a popular character and have pretty, pleasing melodies that ought to make them "take" well.

Beautiful Musical Durable

ARE

VOSE

PIANOS

The Price and terms positively
the *lowest* consistent with
the highest grade.

We have sold them nearly
20 years continuously.

Benj. CURTAZ & Son

16-20 O'Farrell St.

CHICKERING AGENCY

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. L. SEDGLEY REYNOLDS

Successor to Miss Marie Withrow

VOICE CULTURE. Concert and Church Contralto. 1012 Leavenworth street.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2. Phone Black 5354.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS ELLA. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist. Contralto at Holy Cross Church and Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 1451 O'Farrell Street. Telephone Jackson 781.

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio, 736 Geary Street.

Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m. Phone Larkin 667

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and ereptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Mrs. Grace Morei Dickman

TEACHER OF SINGING—Studio 131 Post St. Reception day Wednesday from 2 to 5 p. m.

VOCAL

Louis Crepauz

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Member of Paris Grand Opera

PARIS, 75 Rue de l' Assomption

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roeckel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice

1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1508 Fell Street.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Beringer's Conservatory of Music

PROF. JOSEPH BERINGER, Concert Pianist, Piano, Harmony, Theory and Composition. MME. JOSEPH BERINGER, Concert Contralto. Vocal Instructor, Italian Method. 1614 Geary Street Tel. Jackson 1071

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano and Voice. Concert or church engagements accepted. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster street. Telephone West 975.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 727 Sutter between Taylor and Jones Streets.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pianist of Corona Club Concert Engagements. Reference, Prominent Musicians. Hotel Le Normandie, 326 Eddy Street. Telephone Sutter 1261.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice. 2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

MISCELLANEOUS

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC. Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER. Studio, Room 44, 36 Geary Street. Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL Studio, 718 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano. MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2906

Santa Fe Route.....

Overland Express

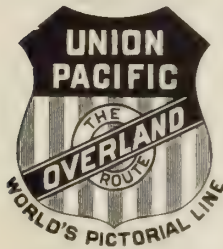
Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 641 Market St.
Telephone Private Exchange 33.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Gen. Pass. Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
10 New Montgomery St., - San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED

**ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER**

When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nevada Block S. F.

At the Athenian club's "smoker and chirps" last Saturday evening there were many fine musical numbers rendered: a piano solo by Robert Clarence Newell; bass solo by George H. Carleton; violin solo by Sir Henry Heyman; cello solo by Frank Howard and a tenor solo by Benjamin Clark.

The dates of the next Art Association musicales, under direction of Sir Henry Heyman, will be Thursday, December sixth, and Thursday, December thirteenth.

Mademoiselle Dolores (Antoinette Trebelli) will appear here in concert this winter under the management of Gottlob, Marx & Co.

Scotti and Dippel were among the most enthusiastic applauders of Melba's Marguerite last Saturday night.

Signor Abramoff will sing Adam's "Noel" at the Elks memorial services on Sunday.

Mrs. Carrie Brown Dexter will give a concert in Oakland next week.

An Interesting Program

The Hopkins Institute musicale last Thursday evening presented an interesting program. Miss Muller did not appear as announced, and her place on the program was agreeably filled by Mrs. Francis Daniels, who sang "Neath the Twinkling Stars" and a Roma number most acceptably. Mr. Howard's cello solo, "Arlequin" (Popper), deserves special mention, also the fine piano accompaniment by Mr. Cruells. Torres Ovando gave the Prologue (Pagliacci) finely and with Mr. Varga's a duet by Bullini. The two voices seemed almost too voluminous for the capacity of the hall; the number was roundly encored. Sir Henry Heyman's programs are always interesting.

Supers from Colleges

This communication seems to be of general interest. It was sent to me, signed "One of the Supers":

"In an article entitled 'Staging a Wagner Opera,' published in last Sunday's *Chronicle*, the writer says that the audience no doubt thought many of the supers' faces looked like those of college boys, who went on to hear the opera and have a rattling good time. Recognized! No; for even those who had friends in all parts of the house were not distinguished from the rest by those who were eagerly looking for them. College boys there were in plenty, many from Berkeley, but most from the two San Francisco medical colleges, Cooper's and U. C., the latter being in evidence at every opera given the first two weeks. At 'La Boheme' about twenty-five were acting supers, and as many attended 'Romeo and Juliette.' At the 'Lohengrin' matinee the junior class from Berkeley ran the super's room.

"As for having a rattling good time, those who come with that intention, leave the place disgusted and dissatisfied. For, not as the writer says, does Mr. Rigo watch with eagle eye the antics of the boys, but those who tried to ingratiate themselves with those imported chorus girls received the cold shoulder in French, German, Italian and even English. The gentlemen of the troupe are embarrassingly polite, and when almost toppled over with warning, by the scene-shifters, they apologize for being in the way."

—The Music Critic.

It Didn't Pay

Oliver H. P. Belmont decided to discontinue his *Verdict*. Though the circulation mounted as high as ten thousand, the paper never cleared expenses, and Alfred Lewis, who acted as manager, is authority for the statement that the weekly deficit averaged two hundred and fifty dollars, so that the two years' experience in running a paper has cost its owner thirty thousand dollars.

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Conducted Excursions every week from San Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

SUNSET LIMITED

FOR THE SEASON OF

1900-1901

TRI-WEEKLY

Leave SAN FRANCISCO Mondays,
Wednesdays, Fridays, 5:00 P. M.

Leave LOS ANGELES Tuesdays,
Thursdays, Saturdays, 8:00 A. M.

Arrive New Orleans, 7:20 P. M.
Mondays, Thursdays,
Saturdays

MORE BRILLIANT THAN EVER
NEW EQUIPMENT
IMPROVED SERVICE

Secure Time Tables and any desired information from

Any agent of the Southern
Pacific Company

LASH'S BITTERS
BETTER THAN PILLS.

Removal



PACIFIC
SAW
MANUFACTURING CO.

110-112 Beale street

SAN FRANCISCO

Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw
with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.

Planing and Currier Knives, Lace Leather,
Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,

Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE, SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit

DR. JORDAN'S

Great

Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world

Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

—FULTON—

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

246 Third St., Bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all Hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE H. C. PORTER
PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS
122 EDDY ST.
Telephone South 226 Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

World of Letters

California Verse

Howard V. Sutherland is the author of a little volume entitled "Jacinta, a Californian Idyll and Other Verses." "Jacinta" occupies thirty-eight pages out of the seventy which make up the book, and is a commonplace story, told with undue prolixity. Mr. Sutherland commits no glaring faults of rhyme or rhythm, but he has almost a fatal facility of expression which enables him to employ a great many stanzas in saying very little. We seek in vain for the felicitous phrase, the word that strikes fire. Mr. Sutherland is happier in his shorter and more concentrated efforts. The sonnet entitled "This Day's Message" contains a fine thought and several forcible lines:

"Make thou no plan of deeds that will
be done

Tomorrow—day that may not dawn
for thee;

Perchance 'tis writ this night the
night shall be

Wherein thy soul by hungry Death is
won.

E'er morning light thy life's last sands
may run

Their fleeting course, and thou must
brave that sea

Whose fearsome waters glide eter-
nally

Between earth's shores and heaven's
outpost sun.

Today thou art; a few short hours are
thine

Wherein to quaff of life's enchanting
wine

Whose bitter dregs must, too, be
drained at last.

Tomorrow is tomorrow's. Canst thou
say

What thou wilt do, or how wilt while
away

The unborn hours to which thy right
is past?

"The Writing on the Wall" is also a piece of successful writing. The little book is admirably gotten up. The plain brown cover is without design or ornamentation of any kind save the title printed neatly in a modest oblong, but there is something almost Japanese in its simplicity and refinement.

An Interesting Juvenile

In "On to Peking" Edward Stratemeyer continues the history of his former characters, "the Russell boys," and their friends, already well known to the younger generation through "A Young Volunteer in Cuba," "With Dewey at Manila," and others of the Old Glory series. Gilbert Pennington is such a hero as boys love for he is always on hand when anything happens and manages to have his full share of glory and more than his share of hard knocks. In fact, if young Lieutenant Pennington were an ordinary flesh and blood mortal he would have been killed half a dozen times at least. The story takes up the bombardment of the Taku forts and Tongku, the expedition under Admiral Seymour, and the capture of Tien Tsin, and describes the bold dash of the International army to the relief of

the consuls and missionaries who were besieged in Peking. Incidentally Gilbert Pennington unravels the mystery of the disappearance of his father's fortune and heaps coals of fire on the head of his enemy. Mr. Stratemeyer has inherited the cloak of Oliver Optic and his lively narrative style is almost a reproduction of that once popular author's manner. Books of this kind are always popular amongst boys, and if

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete
train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

Miscellaneous Directory

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST, 1029½ Market street between Sixth
and Seventh. 'Phone 258 Jessie.

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W.
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Spec-
ialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309.
'Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infir-
mary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and
Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter
Street. Telephone, Larkin 651. Reception Hours
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

judiciously used can be made an incentive to the reading of history. There is always danger, however, that they may prove substitutes instead of incentives. It is a pity that one who has the talent for writing entertainingly for boys should be in such haste to pre-empt the field as to become careless of grammar and indifferent to style. If disagreements between subjects and predicates were as fatal as those between Boxers and soldiers whole pages would be annihilated. When nine out of ten readers will be more or less intimately acquainted with some soldier it will be safe to leave the criticism of military mistakes in their hands. Typographically, the book is excellent. There are eight full-page illustrations by A. B. Shute and a brilliantly illuminated cover. "On to Pekin" will make an appreciated Christmas gift to any "human boy." (Lee and Shepard.)

Good Grammar.

A correspondent of the *Academy* is worrying because some people misuse the Queen's English in a way that especially grates on his literary nerves. He objects, rightly enough, to such expressions as "very pleased," "very provoked," but he seems to imagine the cure lies in calling the offending "very" or other adverb by the newly inverted term, "adjective," or "adadject." What's in a name? Would any improvement result from misusing the "adadject" or "adadjective" instead of misplacing the adverb? The *Academy* man is in the same position as those good scientists who lay all the ills of flesh and spirit to microbes. It does not help us at all to know the microbes are at the bottom of the mischief if we do not know how to get rid of the microbes. Let us lop off some of the fancy filigree of educational grammar, and it will not make any difference what we call the parts of speech; they will be used correctly.

It Died Young

Under the heading "Deaths of the Month," the *Book and News Dealer* makes this:

"Died. In New York, October 1, *East and West*, of inanition, aged one year to a day. 'Though lost to sight, to memory dear,' says the publisher."

Thus passes that "very superior production," which was to contain none of the objectionable journalistic and pictorial features," but was to be "literature pure and simple." The promoters of the enterprise offered as guarantee for their fitness to undertake the regeneration of literature, "those masters of style who constitute the English instruction corps at Columbia college," and assured us that "a special effort would be made to bring before the public the work of those who, as undergraduates have done the most to raise college literature to the grade of excellence (!) it has attained of late years." The cocksure young collegian who so gaily entered the field expecting to sweep all before them have probably found out a good many things about literature and the business of publishing a magazine and they will now, in all likelihood, be content to accept subordinate positions and perform their allotted tasks without trying to make the sun rise at night. A year of change the points of the compass or

hard and unremunerative work is apt to teach even a college graduate that all literature is not condensed into the two letters A. M. The trouble, as Mabel Craft aptly stated it, is that they expect to find seats reserved for them at houses where there is already standing room only.

A new socialistic production is entitled "Our Nation's Need, or Let Us All Divide Up and Start Even." A caustic reviewer says if the author "has nothing more than his book to put in the pot before the great divide we do not wonder that he favors the division."

—The Bookworm.

HOLIDAY MERCHANDISE

DEPARTMENT STORE PRICES

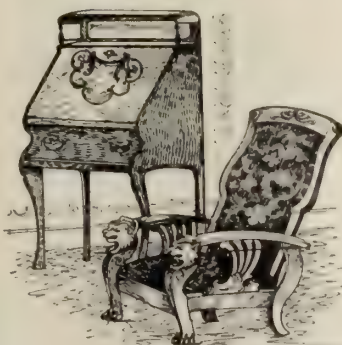
Tens of Thousands of Holiday gifts selected by our New York and European buyers. The largest Book Store in California with 300,000 volumes at cut prices—Jewelry, Silverware, Art Goods, Pictures, Bric-a-brac, Leather Goods, Cut Glass Etc. Etc. Our Christmas Booklet, **The Holiday Messenger**, gives a list of thousands of suitable articles for Gifts, and their prices.

Decorated Haviland China Ware

Dinner Set, 12 persons.....	\$25.00	to	\$65.50
Chocolate Set, 7 pieces.....	4.50	to	18.00
Tea Sets, 44 pieces.....	13.60	to	25.00
Salad or Ice Cream sets, 13 pieces	3.85	to	12.50
Cracker Jars.....	1.35	to	7.50

A great assortment of Haviland China Cups and Sancers, Cake dishes, Chop Dishes, Chocolate Pots, Trays, etc.

Artistic Furniture



Good Furniture makes presents that are appreciated and hold the giver in lasting remembrance.

Tabourettes.....	\$ 1.00	to	\$10.00
Ladies' Writing Desks.....	5.00	to	40.00
Ladies' Dressing Tables.....	7.00	to	35.00
Bookcases.....	4.50	to	50.00
Combination Cases.....	10.00	to	100.00
Gent's Shaving Stands.....	7.50	to	30.00
Morris Chairs from.....	8.50	to	40.00
Rockers, all styles and shapes, golden oak, mahogany, maple, willow, cobbler and upholstered seats from.....	2.00	to	40.00
China Closets.....	10.00	to	50.00
Sideboards.....	13.50	to	100.00

Parlor Tables, Gilt Chairs and Divans, Corner Chairs, Settees, Couches, all make desirable holiday presents.

Music Cabinets.....	\$10.00	to	\$50.00
Parlor Cabinets.....	10.00	to	80.00

Hall Chairs, Hall Hatracks, Hall Sets in endless variety.

Send for
Holiday
Book Bulletin

THE EMPORIUM
and
Golden Rule Bazaar.
CALIFORNIA'S LARGEST—AMERICA'S GRANDEST STORE.

Terra Cotta and Glassware

Terra Cotta Busts \$1.00 to \$15.00.
Terra Cotta Figures, \$1.00 to \$25.00.
Terra Cotta Match Boxes 40c to \$1.50.
Terra Cotta Pipe Racks, 50c to \$3.00.
Terra Cotta Tobacco Boxes, \$1.25 to \$2.50.
Terra Cotta Masks for wall decorations, \$1.75 to \$3.00.
Terra Cotta Plaques, each \$2.35.
White Alabaster finished Busts, 50c to \$3.75.
Bohemian Glass Flower Vases, 25c to \$12.50.

Bohemian Glass Lemonade Set... \$.98 to \$3.50
Bisque Figures and Ornaments..... .50 to 15.00

California Souvenirs, Rexton Pottery made in Stockton, all shades and styles \$.50 to \$15.00



Hand-Painted Opal Goods

Rose Bowls.....	\$ 40	to	\$ 1.00
Vases.....	.35	to	2.50
Plaques.....	.75	to	2.00
Glove Boxes.....	.75	to	1.50
Handkerchief Boxes.....	.75	to	1.50
Photo Holder.....	.65	to	1.50
Collar and Cuff Boxes, each.....	.65	to	1.50
Toilet Sets, 7 pieces, for dressing table, per set.....	2.00	to	3.50

Carvers, Cutlery, Etc.

Carvers, per pair.....	\$.60	to	\$ 3.50
Carvers, per set.....	2.00	to	10.00
Table Knives, set of 6.....	.25	to	12.50
Bread Knives.....	.10	to	.75
Butter Knives.....	.15	to	1.50
Scissors, embroidery, cuticle, button hole, etc.....	.15	to	1.50

300,000
Volumes
From Which
To Select

This Paper not
to be taken
from the Library

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 9—NO. 432

SAN FRANCISCO, DECEMBER 8, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



ANNE B. SUTHERLAND

The Beautiful and Gifted Young Leading Actress of the Oliver Leslie Co., Who
Has Scored a Brilliant Success at Morosco's Grand Opera House

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.45
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900..... 28,938,396.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourney; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900, \$26,952,875
 Paid Up Capital, 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, 218,593
 Contingent Fund, 439,608

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY C. O. G. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over 10,300,000.00
 Paid in Capital 1,705,687.53
 Profit and Reserve Fund 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over 150,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT IN AND FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

In the Matter of the Application for } No. 74517
 Dissolution of the Central Gaslight } Dept. No. 4
 Company, a Corporation }

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Monday, the 14th day of January, A. D., 1901, at 10 o'clock A. M. of that day, and the courtroom of Department 4 of the said court, at the New City Hall, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, have been appointed as the time and place for the hearing and determination of the application for dissolution of THE CENTRAL GASLIGHT COMPANY, a corporation.

[SEAL] WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.
 By Joseph Riordan, Deputy Clerk.

Dated this 3d day of December, A. D., 1900.
 Rodgers, Paterson & Slack,
 Attorneys for Petitioners.
 16 Nevada Block,
 San Francisco, Cal.,



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
 Moise's
 ARTISTIC
 RAISED LETTER
 SIGNS



The S. S. SIERRA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Dec. 12 at 9 p. m.

The S. S. Zealandia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, Dec. 26th, at 2 p. m.

S. S. AUSTRALIA to Tahiti, Sunday, Jan. 6th, at 4 p. m.

Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$635 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

643 Market Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE 327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
 Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
 Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
 A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA

No. 74111

Dept. No. 8

Gertrude White (formerly Gertrude Amsel),
 Plaintiff,

vs

Thomas H. White,

Defendant.

SUMMONS

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETING TO THOMAS H. WHITE, DEFENDANT:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein in the office of the clerk of said court, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

This action is brought to obtain a decree of this court declaring void and annulling the alleged marriage entered into between the plaintiff and the defendant at Vancouver, in the County of Clarke, State of Washington, on the thirtieth day of March, A. D., 1899, and permitting the plaintiff to resume the name of Gertrude Amsel under which she entered into said marriage.

All of which will more fully appear in the complaint.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the said court, and take judgment, for the relief demanded in said complaint.

(Seal of Superior Court)

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 25th day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

R. M. F. Soto, Esq.,

801 Claus Spreckels Bldg.,

San Francisco, Cal.,
 Attorney for plaintiff.

By E. M. Thompson, Deputy Clerk.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA

No. 74092,

Dept. No. 8

Catherine Olivette Tunstall
 Plaintiff,

vs

George C. Tunstall, Jr.

Defendant.

SUMMONS

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETING TO GEORGE C. TUNSTALL, JR., DEFENDANT:

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, by the above named plaintiff, and to answer the complaint filed in the clerk's office of said court, within ten days after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

Said action is brought to obtain a judgment against you, dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between the plaintiff and the defendant, on the ground of the defendant's extreme cruelty, by the infliction of grievous bodily injury upon the plaintiff; and you are hereby further notified that unless you appear and answer said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court, and take judgment against you, for the relief demanded in the complaint; all of which fully and at large appears from the complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 23rd day of October, 1900.

W. A. DEANE, Clerk.

(Seal of Superior Court)

By E. M. Thompson,

Deputy Clerk

R. M. F. Soto, Esq.

801-814 Claus Spreckels Bldg.,

San Francisco, Cal.,

Attorney for Plaintiff.

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, December 3, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - -	\$3 00	Six Months, - - -	\$1 75
Single Copies, - - -	10	Three Months, - - -	1 00
One Month - - -	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 105 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

The President's Message

In his latest message to Congress Mr. McKinley has shown himself proficient in the art of administering hot air. Evidently he recognizes the efficacy of hot air as a narcotic. The opening paragraph of his message contains this blast of warm atmosphere:

"The Republic was never so strong, because never so strongly intrenched in the hearts of the people as now."

That sounds very much like a rounded period lifted from the address of a Fourth of July orator. Yet it harmonizes with the tone of the entire message. There cannot be much dignity to a state paper which is loaded with that kind of screeching spread-eagleism. "Your countrymen," said he to the members of Congress, "will join with you in felicitation that American liberty is more firmly established than ever before, and that love for it and the determination to preserve it are more universal than at any former time of our history." Truly Mr. McKinley is well pleased with himself. He undoubtedly feels that to him is due the credit for more firmly establishing American liberty, and more strongly entrenching the Republic in the hearts of the people, for it was under his administration that those things were accomplished, and the people re-elected him to testify their approval. Outside of these indirect compliments to himself the President did not say much of interest. He merely reiterated his foreign policy, and instructed Congress as to what he expected to accomplish in the Philippines. He quoted from his previous message on the subject of Trusts and commended to the early attention of the Senate Mr. Hay's remarkable convention with Mr. Pauncfote and the British government, by which this country is inveigled into an admission that the Clayton-Bulwer treaty is still in full force and effect. This is the convention which is supposed to have been designed to facilitate the con-

struction of the Nicaragua canal. It concedes England's right to share in the control of the canal. Though the President commended the convention to the early attention of the Senate he wisely refrained from an expression of approval of the compact entered into by his secretary of state.

Eagan the Blackguard

Somebody has started the report in Washington and the news has been sent all over the country by the press agencies, that the President intends to restore General Charles P. Eagan to his rank. The President of the United States is undoubtedly in touch with a press clipping bureau. He knows what is being said in the newspapers, but he should not be expected to deny all the false stories and groundless rumors that are set afloat in the shadow of the capitol. If he were to undertake such a job he could never find time to write a message to Congress or discuss trusts with Mr. Hanna. His failure to deny the report of his intention to reinstate General Eagan is of no consequence or significance. It might do him grave injustice to place the slightest credence in the rumor. As Commander-in-chief of the army it is the duty of the President to maintain strict discipline, and we cannot believe that he has entertained for a moment the thought of insulting General Miles and the whole army by restoring to rank such a man as General Charles P. Eagan. If the President was under any obligations to General Eagan he surely settled in full when he commuted the sentence of the military court to suspension on full pay. General Eagan convicted himself of blackguardism, and he disgraced the uniform of an officer of the American army. There was no excuse for the extension of lenity to him except upon the theory that he was suffering from a mind diseased. He is very lucky to be drawing full pay. If President McKinley were to reinstate him he should then appoint a court-martial to handle his own case.

Status of Canal Legislation

There is no business to come before the fifty-sixth Congress of greater importance to the whole country than that involving the interoceanic canal. The President's message deals with the subject quite briefly and though he merely commends the Hay-Pauncfote treaty to the early attention of the Senate there is no doubt that he is in favor of its ratification. The ratification of that treaty would be a great diplomatic victory for Great Britain. According to its terms we are to be allowed to construct the canal and to pay for it and to operate it in time of peace, and the nations of Europe are to become guarantors of its neutrality in times of war. In other words the canal proposed by Secretary Hay and Lord Pauncfote would be an international as well as an interoceanic waterway for the benefit of the whole world, and of no special benefit to this country. The treaty proposes an un-American canal. But there is a canal bill also before the Senate. It has passed the House of Representatives and has been made the special order in the Senate for the afternoon of Monday next. If it passes

the Senate the Hay-Pauncefote treaty cannot be ratified, for the measure which is known as the Hepburn Canal bill is distinctly American in all its provisions, and is in conflict with the compact entered into by our Anglomaniac in the office of Secretary of State. This bill authorizes the President to acquire from Costa Rica and Nicaragua the necessary territory, and to pay for the same; it authorizes the Secretary of War to construct the canal at a cost not to exceed one hundred and forty million dollars, and appropriates ten million to start the work. This measure does not deal with the question of neutrality. It contemplates an American canal to be wholly under the control of Uncle Sam in peace and war. That is the sort of a canal we want. If we can't have it then it would be better to have none. We cannot afford to surrender the vital principle of the Monroe Doctrine. And if, as has been suggested, Secretary Hay intends to resign in the event of the rejection of his pet treaty, let us hope that we shall soon lose him. He may be an ornament to the cabinet but he isn't absolutely essential. An American canal is of greater importance than Mr. Hay.

Irreverence in the Pulpit

Town Talk has frequently protested against the smug flippancy of clergymen who are continually asking stupid questions about the likelihood of Christ doing various things of questionable propriety. And now comes the Philadelphia *North American* with a protest against what it terms "gross familiarity in the treatment of Christ." The *North American's* expression of disapproval was prompted by a jarring note struck at the recent Christian Endeavor convention in Philadelphia by the Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, the theatrical preacher who attracted attention to himself not long ago by affecting to introduce the methods of the Redeemer into a newspaper office. At the Philadelphia convention this gentleman wanted to know whether or not the Saviour if on earth would play football and cricket. "If," said the *North American*, "a man outside the pale of the church were to be guilty of giving voice to conceptions so grotesque in their irreverent incongruity, he would be denounced, and properly so, as a mocker and blasphemous." Clergymen of the Sheldon type are incapable of appreciating the most sacred character in human history. They have not the tender respect for Christ which is characteristic of the devout. Owing to intellectual limitations they cannot picture Christ in the mind's eye in the attitudes upon which they speculate in their speeches. If they could think pictorially they would refrain from that gross familiarity which is suggestive of shocking irreverence. Inquiries concerning the probable conduct of Christ under various circumstances are by no means essential to enlightenment in the matter of rules of action. A person familiar with the broad and explicit principles of Christianity should have no difficulty in differentiating propriety from impropriety.

Tammany and the Bishop

Tammany has resorted to a novel scheme to discourage anti-vice crusades. Bishop Potter is the head and front of the latest reform movement in New York, and much to his surprise, scarcely had he issued his appeal to the good people to stand together and uproot corruption when the leading Tammany officials of the city declared themselves to be in sympathy with him. And to prove their sincerity they proceeded

with the work of reformation in earnest. They began by closing gambling dens, and now it appears from the dispatches that it is the intention of the district attorney of the metropolis to prosecute people who are the owners of property which is rented for unlawful purposes. A more effective method of purifying the city could not be devised. Vice cannot thrive in a large city unless it is provided with accommodations, and if the people that furnish the accommodations are to be punished for doing so, vice will certainly find it difficult to exist. It is, perhaps, unfortunate that the gilded palaces of sin in New York are owned by representatives of the Four Hundred, many of whom belong to the church over which Bishop Potter presides. Bishop Potter has no desire to prosecute those good people. In fact it appears that he has begun to hedge, for he has announced that he had no intention of directing his crusade against the gamblers and fallen women. The crooked officials that levy blackmail upon the gamblers and lost sisterhood are the unregenerate whom he wishes to reach. Of course he does not desire it to be understood that he wishes to protect the gamblers and disreputable women from the tax imposed upon them by corrupt officials, but his utterances are susceptible of that interpretation. What he really means is that he wishes to begin the work of reformation by purging the municipal government of its dishonest functionaries. But the men who were elected by the people of New York to manage the affairs of the city say that they are eager to co-operate with Bishop Potter in the grand work of reformation and that they consider it desirable to begin by purifying the richest and most conspicuous members of his flock. So the situation in New York may be regarded as somewhat unique. It is surely worth watching. Bishop Potter's purpose is a laudable one, and so is Tammany's, though perhaps not quite as sincere as that of the reverend gentleman. If the bishop should succeed in weeding out the blackmailing officials and Tammany should compel the wealthy landlords of New York to reserve their property for tenants engaged in the transaction of legitimate business, both will be entitled to the gratitude of the community.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and, therefore, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

**EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS**

THE STEIN-BOCH Co.
HACKETT, CARHART & Co.
PARAGON PANTS

NEW FALL STYLES
Ready-to-put-on
THE MOMENT YOU WANT THEM

E TENEBRIS.

By Oscar Wilde.

Come down, O Christ, and help me! Reach thy hand,
 For I am drowning in a stormier sea
 Than Simon on thy lake of Galilee:
 The wine of life is spilt upon the sand,
 My heart is as some famine-murdered land,
 Whence all good things have perished utterly,
 And well I know my soul in Hell must lie
 If I this night before God's throne should stand.
 "He sleeps perchance, or rideth to the chase,
 Like Baal when his prophet howled that name
 From morn to noon on Carmel's smitten height."
 Nay, peace, I shall behold before the night,
 The feet of brass, the robe more white than flame,
 The wounded hands, the weary human face.



The Saunterer

Oscar Wilde

Now that Oscar Wilde is silent in the grave, perhaps the good people of London who have blushed at the sound of his name may not object to the revival of the plays which they enthused over before the discovery of his degeneracy. I have no doubt that there were some sympathetic people among the cultured of England who learned of the sad and miserable death of the ostracized poet and playwright with mingled feelings of pity and regret. He will no longer be regarded as an unfit subject for discussion in the drawing room, and perhaps some fair dame will have the courage to read selections from his charming book of poems. Oscar Wilde's fate was not widely different from that of the unfortunate Byron. Both were the unspeakable poets of their day and each was persona non grata at home. Each died in a foreign land, but while the death of Byron occurred in a country where he was appreciated, admired and loved, poor Wilde passed away in a remote and squalid corner of a city where he was shunned and execrated. Byron and Wilde paid the penalty of the eccentricity of genius.

Wilde in Bohemia

Oscar Wilde would probably have had more sympathizers if he had never been a faker. As an apostle of the esthetic he was willing to become the target for all kinds of ridicule providing the box-office receipts were plethoric. Nobody took him seriously. When he came to this city on his memorable tour of the world he was the guest of the Bohemian club, and it was soon discovered there that he was not the effeminate chap he affected. Several of the most convivial members undertook to supply him with a jag but their efforts were not successful, for while they became gloriously full, he remained placidly sober and yet he never missed a round of drinks. Later on Tom Williams and Ross Jackson were appointed a committee to chaperon Wilde through Chinatown for the purpose of loading him up on Chinese gin. He swallowed all of that combustible liquid that was given him and as Jackson afterward expressed it, he never turned a hair.

Lines from the Poet

The poems of Wilde have been eschewed in good society for some time, but now they may be read without fear of contamination. Here are a few verses from his poem "Eros," which may be considered interesting at this time:

Sweet I blame you not for mine the fault was, had
 I not been made of common clay
 I had climbed the higher heights unclimbed yet,
 seen the fuller air, the larger day.

And the mighty nations would have crowned me, who
 am crownless now and without name,
 And some orient dawn had found me kneeling on the
 threshold of the House of Fame.

I had sat within that marble circle where the
 oldest bard is as the young,
 And the pipe is ever dropping honey, and the lyre's
 strings are ever strung.

For the crimson flower of our life is eaten by the
 cankerworm of truth,
 And no hand can gather up the fallen withered petals
 of the rose of youth.

And within the grave there is no pleasure, for the
 blind-worm battens on the root,
 And Desire shudders into ashes, and the tree of Passion
 bears no fruit.

I have made my choice, have lived my poems, and,
 though youth is gone in wasted days,
 I have found the lover's crown of myrtle better than
 the poet's crown of bays.

Sherman the Financier

I see another ex-wife of Thomas Fitch, Jr., has got herself into domestic trouble ending in the police court. Young Fitch began his marital career in Arizona, whither his silver-tongued father went to recuperate his fortunes. He started the ball rolling by marrying the relict of that other old-time orator, Col. E. D. Baker. Young Fitch followed suit by taking to wife a handsome, buxom lass and he got along with her as cleverly as he did with old Moses Sherman of

Los Angeles railroad repute and Pacific bank disrepute. Young Fitch was a clerk in the legislature at the time, but as bright, sharp and eager as his talented father in his palmy days. During the last day of the session a bill was rushed through doubling the pay of the employees. Fitch figured out that there was three hundred and eighty dollars coming to him in salary. But he was shrewd enough to know that it was dollars to doughnuts he wouldn't get the increase. Moses Sherman was hanging around the halls of legislation with his pockets full of twenties looking for a Shermannesque suit and safe place to plant the coin. To him went the guileless Fitch and told a doleful tale of being hard pressed for ready cash. It ended in an offer to take one hundred and fifty dollars cash for his three hundred and eighty dollar claim. One hundred per cent always did savor of an offering of beneficent Providence with Sherman and he fell beneath the glamour of the plea of the son of the silver-tongued orator and—over one hundred per cent profit.

As young Fitch had foreseen, the bill was knocked out by the courts and Sherman was out of pocket that much for a time. Did he lose it? Not on your life. He scrupulously filed the bill away and bided his time. The story goes that when generous young Dick McDonald was loaning Pacific Bank money on all sides, Sherman, who was very close to him in the Los Angeles street railroad fiasco, didn't stand in the way when young Fitch was drilled to go against the bank with the proper credentials and borrow a tidy sum of money. And somehow the rumor spread that out of the sum loaned to Fitch the crafty Sherman collected his long-lost three hundred and eighty dollars. If the story is true surely brother Sherman would wax fat in the land where Job and his stricken kine grew lean and lank and full of boils and groans.

Who She Is

In commenting upon the marriage of Miss Grace Conroy and Andrew Thorne, the *Examiner* voiced the question "Who is Grace Conroy?" said to have been asked by the bridegroom's friends when his marriage became known. Now, Grace Conroy is by no means an unknown. She is a very charming and clever young woman, and not at all a stranger to society. She may not have moved in the smart set of which Mr. Thorne is a member, but she has been prominent in several dancing clubs of high grade. She is a bright amateur actress and a singer of some note, a pupil of Michelenia. She belongs to the same set in which shine the Dunn sisters, the Flints, Hunts, Clarkes, Mrs. "Billy" Lange and others. It was not so long ago that Grace Conroy gave a concert which won her considerable praise from the critics. It was her professional debut, and some of her friends thought it might be a precursor of a stage career. But Miss Conroy never aimed at the stage. And now she is Mrs. Andrew Thorne. The bride's sister married a Mr. Coughran, agent for one of the biggest insurance companies in Chicago.

An Interesting Family

The bridegroom used to be called "Fat Andy" by his friends in the long ago. He is handsome and comes of a handsome family. "The Thorne girls," as his sisters were called, were a trio of beauties in so-

ciety ten or fifteen years ago. The oldest married Louis Marshall of Kentucky, a nephew of Mrs. McMullin. The second girl, Edith, went on the stage. Edith and the youngest of the sisters, May, were opposite types of very rare beauty. Edith was small, plump and blonde; May, tall, slender and brunette. Edith sang in a sweet soprano voice, while May was a contralto with some of those marvelous notes that would make the fortune of any "female baritone" that ever swung around the vaudeville circuit. May was in great demand at smart musicales. She sang at Temple Emanu-El under Madame Rosewa's leadership and had all clubdom at her feet. Carey Friedlander and Claude Terry Hamilton were among her most devoted admirers. But May Thorne simply sang, "I'm over young to marry yet," and flitted away to New York to fill a theatrical engagement. Those who had known and loved her, and they were many, were shocked one August morning seven years ago to read of her sudden death in her sister's New York apartments. There were those who said it was heart failure, and others said it was her own dainty hand that did the trick.

"Seven Bells"

Andrew Thorne no longer owns *Seven Bells*, the yacht which has entertained so many gay sailing parties in days ago. *Seven Bells* had a hoodoo on it, and Andrew Thorne did not wish to begin his married life with a hoodoo. So, as the story goes, two weeks before his marriage, Andrew Thorne sold his beautiful, luxuriously fitted-up boat. And he sold it for seventy-six dollars.

The Mayor's Commissions

The time is drawing near for the expiration of the terms of certain members of the commissions appointed by Mayor Phelan. And I believe that reappointment is not to follow in each instance. It appears that Mr. Phelan was not well acquainted with all the gentlemen who were projected by him into public office. There were some that he knew by reputation, and others whose reputation he did not know. But he went in for ensemble effect and it must be admitted that with the material at hand he did very well. It now appears that all of his appointees did not appreciate the honor bestowed. Indeed, in some instances the impression prevailed that it was honoring the Mayor to accept one of his jobs.

Zeile May Go

The most independent of all the commissions is the one that has charge of the parks. There was considerable friction engendered between the Mayor's office and the Park Commission when this Administration was young. The Mayor had a very stormy

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

session with his commissioners, and when it was over he didn't know whether they owed their political existence to him or whether he was indebted to them for his job. And since then he has never been quite sure whether Golden Gate park was a safe place for him to wander in alone. He will feel more at home there after Commissioner Zeile's term expires, for I believe that gentleman is destined to be placed on the retired list. I should not be surprised if Mr. Downey Harvey were appointed to succeed Mr. Zeile. Mr. Harvey has not yet proved his eligibility to a park commissionership by buying a saddle-horse, but I know that he is a lover of the park and that he is familiar with every nook and corner of it. It is doubtful whether he would take the commissionership, but if the appointment be made it will surely meet with general approval.

A Church Hoodoo

The church edifice belonging to Saint Paul's parish, Sacramento, has been, since the work of the last storm, officially declared unsafe and the building is to be razed and another building erected in its stead, though whether on the present site or not is not known. Mr. Miel, the rector, has however set about assessing his congregation for sums contributory for the erection of the new church and one prominent church member was heard to say that the assessment levied on her husband was one thousand dollars. It is to be sincerely hoped that in the building of a new house of God that the hoodoo which has persistently followed St. Paul's may be lifted. Indeed, it would not be a bad idea to incorporate under a new name entirely. During all the changing fortunes of this parish since it became known as St. Paul's, nothing but ill luck has been its portion. Misfortune has come not alone from outside but through an unfortunate selection of shepherds for this misguided fold. Grace church, a little, unpretentious brick with purple and red diamond-paned windows was, under the ministrations of the Reverend William Hill, long since gathered to his fathers, an ideal parish and one to be remembered with peaceful recollections. But the parish waxed ambitious and the result was the undoing of the little brick church and the erecting of the present barnlike structure of wood, whose every plank "could a tale unfold," an it would. Mr. Hill has done much for the parish financially and it is to be hoped that in the razing of St. Paul's the evil fortunes of its followers will be laid for all time.

A Notable Omission

There was something lacking in the grand opera season upon which I have heard more than one comment. I refer to floral adornments in the make-up of the matrons and maidens who nightly bared their arms and shoulders for the gaze of the unselect. In a city where flowers are to be bought for nominal sums this was a notable omission. It is, perhaps, not the proper thing nowadays to wear flowers on the corsage, but surely the hand bouquet has not gone out of fashion. It would have added to the general picturesqueness of the opera-house's interior had our smart women seen fit to carry a bouquet, each night, of roses, carnations or orchids. The rails in front of

the stage-boxes and palcos could have been rendered beautiful by the addition of the bouquets, when the owners were poring over their librettos or aiming lorgnettes at the opposite boxes. I hope when Mr. Grau comes to us next season, the hand bouquets will not be omitted. The florists gained practically nothing by the late grand opera season.

The Nordica Smile

We had scarcely become used to the golf walk and the kangaroo figure when our society girls sprang a new wrinkle upon us. It is a very charming wrinkle, it is true, and it adds greatly to the beauty of those who have managed to master its intricacies. I refer to the Nordica smile. Though Nordica is no longer with us, she has left her gracious smile here, reproduced by those who admired her so intensely during the performance of the Ring. The Nordica smile is something so sweet, so womanly and sympathetic, that it would have been a thousand pities to have lost its beams for a full year. But our society girls have managed to fac simile the smile, and it has improved many plain features that otherwise would not receive a second glance. Madame Hading left us her draped veil as a memento of her style. Sarah Bernhardt's voice found countless imitators. Mrs. Leslie Carter's figure and peculiar carriage were a fad for months after the auburn-tressed heart of Maryland departed from San Francisco, as was also the Cora Potter coiffure. I hope the Nordica smile will not prove merely a passing fashion.

The Glamour of a Voice

Now that Melba has departed some of our society beaux are lonesome. The high-priced prima donna is surely a great favorite with the young men of the University club, a circumstance that bespeaks their keen appreciation of art, for certainly a Melba without a vocal organ capable of earning for her fifteen hundred dollars a night or thereabouts would not be much sought after by the Walter Martins and the Dick Tobins of our jeunesse doree. Melba is a buxom, comely Australian woman, weighing about one hundred and eighty pounds, and far from captivating. Melba with the voice of a music hall artist, for instance, wouldn't interest Walter Martin for a minute, and as for her getting inside the red room of the Bohemian club—perish the thought! But Melba travels on her voice and not on her shape. The divinity that shapes our ends seldom equips one woman with a fifteen hundred dollar vocal organ, a handsome face, a fine figure and a warm heart. Calvés are not born every day.



Jesse Moore

A A

WHISKEY

BEST ON EARTH

SPANISH LESSONS in classes and private, day or evening. Old Supreme Court building, corner Larkin and McAllister streets
PROFESSOR F. M. VIZCAINO.

About the most generous thing that Melba did during her stay here was to sing without charge for the Paulist Fathers last Sunday. And I have been told that her appearance there netted the church a good, large sum. Before passing the collection plates Mayor Phelan and Supervisor Tobin deposited therein a double eagle each, and the flow of coin having been given such impetus the wealthy parishioners gave it generous encouragement.

Nordica's Expensive Husband

It was not generally known that during her stay here Madame Nordica was accompanied by her husband. Indeed, the husband of the distinguished prima donna, being one of those individuals who are usually alluded to as "the husband of So-and-So," come in for a very small share of attentions. I should probably never have heard of him had it not been for a little incident at the Palace hotel, on the occasion of Signor Doeme's drawing one hundred dollars from the cashier on Nordica's account. Signor Doeme is her husband and he is a tenor with a faded voice. Well, when Signor Doeme drew the money, a theatrical manager who witnessed the incident remarked to the cashier something about a prima donna's husband being an expensive luxury.

"Yes," was the reply, "that's four hundred he has drawn this week."

Their Short Honeymoon

Fred Piper is once more watching the prunes grow on Judge Aiken's trees on the upper slopes of the Santa Cruz mountains. A great deal of experience has been crowded into Fred Piper's life during the past twelve months, and perhaps the saddest of all is that which followed his recent marriage in the Maple room of the Palace hotel. Fred Piper was the central figure in the scandal which involved the estate of the late millionaire Congressman Piper. In order to get a slice of that estate it became necessary for him to represent that he was the offspring of a liaison between his mother when she was the wife of Dr. Baldwin, and the wealthy Congressman. It also became necessary for his mother, who is now the wife of Judge Aiken, to confess her shame, and for Judge Aiken to consent to his wife's appearing in the role of a faithless spouse. For people who have always moved in fairly good society, and who are possessed of a fair share of this world's goods to deliberately plunge into that sort of a scandal was somewhat startling and surprising. It required more than ordinary boldness and indifference to public opinion, but the estate was large and the lawyers eager and they did it. A complacent judge enabled them to keep out of court and settle on the quiet, so that the money came comparatively easy. Two hundred and sixty thousand was paid by the heirs. The attorneys took sixty thousand and Mrs. Aiken and her son divided the remainder.

She Wanted Twenty Thousand

And Fred Piper has managed to keep in the public eye since. Shortly after the settlement he married Gertrude Aiken, the niece of the judge, and off they started on a honeymoon trip which was to include all the countries of Europe and spots in Asia and Africa. But Fred is back in the mountains, and all alone on the

prunery, for Judge and Mrs. Aiken are also off for Europe by easy stages, to enjoy perhaps the expenditure of part of the hundred thousand. They are now in Mexico visiting Mrs. Herrera, one of Mrs. Aiken's daughters by her first husband, and thence they are going to New York. Fred Piper never got farther away than Coronado beach. It was smooth sailing as far as Coronado, and there the bride and groom got into an argument over financial affairs. It appears that young Mrs. Piper is possessed of those ideas which are usually imbibed in woman's club circles. She believes that a wife should be independent, and that to that end her husband should give her a dot. She estimated that he could spare about twenty-thousand which would enable her to worry along without bothering him for pin money. But he absolutely declined to give up any of his hard-earned coin and the result was a separation. The groom returned to the mountain home, and the bride is now in Los Angeles, threatening a divorce suit.

Little two pretailed pickaninny of nine, discoursing to her teacher about her baby sister who had been christened the day before.

"Well, Mary, what did the minister say?"

"Mary" He just took the baby and he says, "Snuffle, little children, come unto me."

The Bohemian Art Exhibition

The reason why the local artists exhibited so scantily at the Hopkins this year is no longer obscure. The most of them were saving their great works for the Bohemian hanging. Some of them were poorly rewarded for waiting. I refer particularly to Theodore Wores, whose pet portrait, that of Miss Therese Morgan in an evening frock, is hung in such a bad light that it loses half its beauty. The portrait is a faithful one and is entirely satisfactory to its subject. The blonde hair is finely treated. Miss Marie Oge's portrait, also by Wores, shows the subject in a pale blue gown, sitting and rather stiffly posed. Mr. Wores' flesh tints are natural. The exhibition of pictures as a whole, is one of the best ever held in San Francisco. All of the artists, with the exception of Joullin, are represented. Orin Peck has a multiplicity of portrait studies, several of the same subject—a pretty niece of Mrs. Phoebe Hearst. The old Cardinal is one of Peck's best. The features are full of life, and the coloring is perfect. Among Chapel Judson's many works is one, "Reflections," that enchains the attention at once. It is a small study of a girl's head and shoulders, with the glow of the firelight tinting the delicate flesh. Tom Hill's big "Yosemite Valley from Artist's Point" has the place of honor in the exhibition. It is valued by the artist at five thousand dollars. Wednesday, when the exhibition opened, the jinks room, red room, green room and halls were crowded with women friends of the Bohemians. The exhibition will be open until the twentieth, cards of admis-

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

sion from the members being necessary to those desiring to view the paintings.

The Hopkins' exhibition will close after next Thursday night. Miss Rose Hooper's exquisite miniatures have attracted many admiring eyes. They are well worthy of admiration. The pupils of L. P. Latimer held an exhibition at the Palace hotel on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. Judging by the sketches shown, we have many clever artists in embryo among Latimer's pupils. Miss Whitefield shows some charming sketches, and is at her best in depicting ponds, marshes and redwoods. Miss Sayle also shows some admirable sketches.

"Did Melba play any favorites here?"
 "Yes; just one."
 "Who was it?"
 "Herself."

That Medical College Scandal

That is a grand old row they are having in the College of Physicians and Surgeons. It is a case of doctors disagreeing in dead earnest. I have long expected a split-up in that institution, a hint to the character of which I gave a few weeks ago, when I called attention to the fact that it was to Dr. Winslow Anderson and his associates that Governor Gage went for proof that the leading physicians of San Francisco were wrong when they declared that there were no bubonic plague bacilli in this city. It is amusing to hear Dr. Anderson protesting that the "P and S college," as it is sneeringly designated by many practitioners, is not a "one-man college." Ever since it was founded it has been known as Dr. Anderson's college. It has been a means of advertising him without violating the ethics of his profession, but nobody should find fault with him for availing himself of that method of swelling his practice. Dr. Anderson combines the talents of the showman with the mechanical skill of the surgeon. The propriety, however, of maintaining a doctor's college to facilitate the admission of incompetents into the medical profession, as ex-members of the P and S Faculty have intimated, is a matter for serious consideration.

A Trick Diploma

I have no interest in the personal grievances of Anderson's erstwhile associates, but they have made some charges which deeply concern the public. For instance, Dr. Samuel Potter states that in the pharmaceutical department diplomas have been issued, "identical in appearance and in all except a few Latin words with our medical diploma, thereby 'covering' the possible illegal practice of medicine by pharmacists claiming to be graduates of a college of physicians and surgeons." To this charge Dr. Anderson replies, "I deny absolutely that any graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, either in dentistry or in pharmacy, is practicing medicine under the guise of a dental or pharmaceutical diploma." What rot! Does Dr. Anderson wish to create the impression that he is omniscient? Probably he is willing to state with equal emphasis that no graduate of the college ever performed a criminal operation. A druggist who is using a "trick" diploma to impose upon the unwary is certainly doing so surreptitiously. The fact is that the P and S pharmaceutical diploma is almost a fac-

simile of the medical diploma, and that is a matter which should be made the subject of official investigation.

Anderson and McNutt

There is no doubt that Dr. Anderson has excited the envy of many of his confreres in the medical profession. The methods by which he attracts attention to himself have not met with the approval of some of the dignified practitioners of the old school who are inclined to regard as charlatanical anything that savors of the theatrical. But Dr. Anderson has advanced ideas as to the deportment of a physician. He belongs to the spectacular school which was represented for many years by Dr. McNutt. And that reminds me of a little story I heard not long ago about McNutt and Anderson. They were partners in a hospital once upon a time. And they agreed to disagree. Anderson withdrew and proceeded to build a hospital of his own. Some time after it was in good working order, an insurance agent suggested to Dr. McNutt that it was rather risky for him not to have any insurance on his hospital building.

"Oh, but I have," said the doctor.

"You have not," was the reply. "Some weeks ago Dr. Anderson transferred the insurance to his hospital leaving yours uncovered."

Anticipating a Marriage

Two weeks ago I called attention to the fact that "Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Delaney" were mentioned in the *Examiner* as among those present at the opera. I was quite certain at that time that Mr. Delaney was an unmarried man, but now I can understand why the *Examiner* credited him with a wife. It was done by way of illustration of the enterprise and foresight of yellow journalism. It is no longer considered a great feat for a big daily to publish a picture of a railroad accident the day after it occurred, for in every well regulated yellow journal office an impending accident is tipped off hours in advance of its occurrence and artists are despatched to the scene. Mr. Delaney was not married when the *Examiner* charged him up with a wife at the opera, but they knew at the office that there was a wife on the tapis, and she was inadvertently put on record ahead of time. It was not until last Saturday night, however, that the ceremony was performed. It was then that Miss Quinlan, the charming daughter of Mr. Patrick Quinlan, the well-known and popular adjuster of the Spring Valley Water company, was wedded to the handsome bank teller. The ceremony took place at the church of the Paulist Fathers. It was a quiet affair.

The Downey Harveys will spend the holidays in the East, with their daughters.

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday
WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

39 STOCKTON STREET

'Phone Main 5522

They will Entertain this Winter

Mrs. Eleanor Martin will be one of the largest entertainers this winter, and the dinner-dance is to be the chief of her entertainments. Mrs. Martin will spare nothing to render her affairs successes. She will invite dancing men, so that the buds will have partners and she will see that the girls on her list are all pretty and clever. Miss Elena Robinson is the very fortunate young woman who will have Mrs. Martin's patronage this winter. The wealthy widow always makes it a point to introduce a bud each season she entertains. There was Lillian Young, whom we all remember. If she had not seen fit to go upon the stage and then marry Charles Charters, she might still be enjoying society's pleasures under Mrs. Martin's wing. Olive Snyder, who made her stage debut at the same time with Miss Young, is now firmly established in society as Mrs. John S. Merrill. The Merrill home will be the scene of many elaborate functions this season with young Mrs. Merrill as the hostess.

Mrs. Willie Whittier will also be a large entertainer this winter, as will Mrs. James Follis. Miss Flood will open her home to callers for several functions and it is expected that the Claus Spreckels' and the John D. Spreckels' will each give a ball. The Joe Tobins are in mourning but they may entertain in a small way at the Blair residence, which they have leased for the winter. Mrs. Will Crocker intends to give several dinners and theatre-parties. Mrs. Ivy Lowenberg will entertain the women's clubs on more than one occasion. The Gerstles and Hechts will also extend extensive hospitalities. It should be a gay winter, in spite of the many deaths that have rendered the prospective buds' debuts impossibilities.

Bright little "Nan Byxbee," late of Mr. Moore's staff on the *Sunday Call*, has left us for a warmer clime. Nan, otherwise Miss C. M. Cronin, sailed on Monday on the *Zealandia* for Honolulu. She is under engagement to one of the Hawaiian dailies. Miss Cronin did excellent work for the *Call*. One of the best of her stories was somewhat after the Alice Rix style, and was on the subject of the down-trodden, hard-worked, girl overall-maker.

Ill-mannered Americans

There has been a deal in the papers of late about the ill-manners of American women, as observed by our European cousins. I do not wonder at it, judging by many local examples. On Monday, for instance, I came up in a car with a club-woman who is considered a gentle-woman. She was elegantly gowned, having just left the Sorosis reception. A little girl carrying some flowers sat next to the club-woman, and in the brush of many passengers, the flowers came in contact with the club-woman's gown.

"Take your flowers away; don't you see they are spoiling my dress?" she exclaimed roughly.

The child hastily obeyed, but her eyes filled with tears at seeing herself the object of the entire car's attention. And the club-woman seemed serenely unconscious of the fact that she had been discourteous.

It is not only women who are lax in the minor details of politeness. During the opera season, one night among a car's passengers were two young men

whose father, lately deceased, was considered a model of courtesy. His sons did not inherit, or else they hold in contempt, their father's courtly manner. The car was full of women standing, women in smart gowns and light wraps and some whose gray hair should have entitled them to courtesy. The brothers referred to sat down, oblivious to the presence of the standing women, and neither rose until their destination was reached.

The Callaghan Byrnes

Love is on crutches in the Callaghan Byrne household and the misunderstanding, coolness, estrangement, or whatever malady you call it, is openly discussed. What pretty prophecies were made at their handsome wedding! It was a case of being twice engaged, lovers' quarrel, marriage to another in pique, disconsolate Cupid, divorce and reconciliation brought about by friends. She was Hope Ellis, daughter of a Marysville baker. Callaghan Byrne became smitten with her beauty and accomplishments shortly after he met her and never rested in his attentions till they became engaged. The betrothal came to a sudden end in a stormy scene at Del Monte. Decollete gowns looked exceedingly well on Miss Ellis' handsome figure and she was very fond of appearing in them. One evening she came down in a stunning creation with low corsage that shook the nerves of her fiancé. He vigorously protested against her cutting the upper lines of fashion in such a seemingly reckless way. She responded warmly and the engagement, episode and everything else ended with a snap and a stare then and there. Shortly afterwards she became the wife of another. By him she had one son and a divorce. Then came her meeting again with Callaghan, the reconciliation and the marriage, all happily nursed and coddled by kindly disposed friends. Not long ago she was blessed with another baby boy and the relatives hope that the hands of this little fellow will prove strong enough to span the breach and hold the estranged hearts together. The coolness began about the time of his birth and the grandmother, Mrs. Irvine, was very much exercised over the way Callaghan's household was drifting. She has loads of property, particularly in Los Angeles, and it keeps her two sons busy, most of the time, looking after it.

She Has the Fever

A gasp went up from the best Hebrew circles when beautiful Gertrude Lewis calmly announced her determination to go to New York alone, try her chances on the stage and show the public what a

DR. CHARCOT'S**French Nerve Treatment**

Invigorates the whole system, giving new life and vigor to both old and young

Send for Circular

THE GRANT DRUG CO.

38 and 40 Third Street

plucky and determined girl could do to win her way to success. She has just returned to town on a flying visit to her parents and declares she has succeeded far better than she ever dreamed. She is billed to appear in New York on December twentieth and the lithographers are turning out stunning posters of her in a new play. Jewish society is still aghast over her bold move, but she is serenely and confidently going ahead to make her debut, apparently oblivious to all the gossip of the envious tea-tabbies. Her only concession is:

"I'll take my sister Edna with me this time."

This declaration brings a broad smile to the faces of her admiring friends for they know that under Gertrude's wing the chances are all in favor of Edna, likewise, going on the stage. In their handsome apartments in the Riche'ieu her doting parents listen fondly to all Gertrude's tales of adventure along the Rialto in New York. William Lewis, her father, hasn't said anything yet, but if success on the stage is a matter of money and toggerly, Gertrude will have a chance of becoming another Bernhardt. She went to a local theatre the other night and at the end of the first act she burst out effusively:

"You don't know what an effort of self-control it is for me to sit here and look on at the players. I feel an overpowering impulse to get right up there on the stage. I must act."

She will have a chance in a fortnight.

Those Paris Hats

Mrs. Will Crocker was greatly annoyed at an item that appeared in one of the dailies this week. The objectionable paragraph referred to twenty-five chic specimens of French millinery that Mrs. Crocker was said to have brought over from Paris, to startle San Francisco's promenaders during the winter and spring. Mrs. Crocker's annoyance at the appearance of the item was intensified by reason of numerous telephone rings and calls that were its consequence. She was asked by enterprising special writers on Sunday Sups to pose in the hats, or to let the hats be photographed without their owner, for the edification of Sabbath newspaper readers. It would not have been so disagreeable to Mrs. Crocker's feelings, though she abhors notoriety, but for one circumstance. The twenty-five Parisian hats were a figment of the paragrapher's imagination.

That Paris Cloak

But if Mrs. Crocker failed to bring back twenty-five Parisian hats when she crossed the Atlantic on her homeward route, another San Francisco woman brought back a very distinctive Parisian article of apparel. This was the automobile coat that carried away the first prize at the Paris Exposition. It is now the property of Mrs. William Giselman. She wore it last Tuesday night, at the Palace hotel, at the California Ceramic club. The automobile is of a fine, beautiful cloth, in one of the castor shades. It is richly embroidered and has a collar of chenille.

Teddy Roosevelt remarked that he never would have pulled through if he hadn't kept a bottle of Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whiskey to pull at."

The Montanyas Again

The divorce suit commenced the other day by Mrs. Lorraine Montanya occasioned no surprise among her friends. It was pretty well known that the erratic Jimmy Montanya had "broken out" again and that a domestic rupture was imminent. Mrs. Montanya seems to expect resistance to her suit but the probability is that there will be no contest. Her husband is anxious for her to obtain a divorce so that he shall be free to marry a woman by whom he was recently captivated. The Montanya heirs concentrated their wealth in a corporation some time ago, for the purpose of conducting the stove and hardware business founded by Montanya pere, and young Montanya became the nominal head of the house. But as a matter of fact, D. S. Dorn, the attorney for the corporation, has been managing the business on a good fat salary. Since the latest hasty exit of young Montanya it has been rumored that he has made all arrangements to take unto himself another wife, without, however, consulting his current spouse, and that he now expects the latter to be accommodating.

Apropos of the Montanya family I am reminded of the fact that it includes a bachelor girl in the person of Miss Jennie, who, though of a retiring nature, was quite conspicuous during the grand opera season. I am quite certain that she has never joined a Bachelor Girls' club, and that she harbors no prejudice against matrimony. I am therefore surprised that a young woman so bountifully dowered has not long since been drawn into the net of some one of our eligible beaux.

A Race-Track War

The coming session of the legislature is to be an exceptionally lively one. Among the many bills to be proposed is one which may precipitate a race-track war. According to rumor it is the purpose of some of the magnates of the turf to limit racing to seventy-five days in any one county. While this would cut down



Paris Exposition 1900

The
Grand
Prize

was awarded to

DEWAR'S
SCOTCH
WHISKY

Highest Possible Award

Over 50 Gold Medals, Etc. at Former Expositions

SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD

212-214 Market St.

Pacific Coast Agents

the present racing schedules in Alameda and San Mateo counties, it would enable the Tanforan people to open the Ingleside track in San Francisco and thus give them a total of one hundred and fifty days. Of course such a bill would meet with opposition from the California Jockey club. I doubt whether the magnates would care to enter into such a fight for it might prove disastrous.

Melone and Wallace

There is an old adage about the advantages accruing to honest men when rogues fall out, which I have been reminded of in a vague way since the commencement of the trial of the case which has served to ventilate certain financial transactions between Drury Melone and Police Commissioner Wallace. The application of the adage is not quite clear, and yet I do not think it is altogether a misfit. The falling out between Melone and Wallace has brought several interesting deals, which have long been the subject of conjecture, into prominence. Yet, as each litigant has a different version the public can get an approximate idea of the truth only by weighing the testimony on both sides. The public has a right to know all about that McCauley transaction by which a large sum of money was paid to influence a justice of the Supreme Court, for Wallace was the justice involved in the affair and he now occupies a public office. I have always been of the opinion that the money never reached Wallace, but now Melone states that Wallace employed him to purchase McCauley's silence. This is a matter upon which should be cast a flood of light. Let us have all the facts. If Judge Wallace has been cruelly slandered for years, he should be given full opportunity to vindicate himself.

Prince Colonna's Love Affair

Prince Ferdinand Colonna, who was, until a short time ago, the husband of Eva Bryant Mackay, daughter of Mrs. John W. Bryant by her first husband, is as gay a blade as any of those representatives of the effete nobility who captured American heiresses. Unlike most of the fortunate foreigners, Colonna managed to conduct his escapades under the rose, and when the Princess sued for a divorce her action occasioned surprise because she was supposed to be supremely happy. It has never been clearly explained why she separated from him, but it is no longer a mystery. The Prince is as gay a rake as any Italian nobleman that ever appeared in the role of a Cavalier Servente. A law journal published in Naples recently printed the details of a great social scandal arising from the divorce proceedings brought by the Duke of Avarna against his Duchess, on the ground of her infidelity, and Prince Colonna figures as the co-respondent in the case.

The Duke on the Trail of His Duchess

It appears that an intimacy has existed between the Prince and the Duchess for a period of years. The Duke of Avarna is the Italian Ambassador to Greece, and comes of an old and distinguished Italian family. His suit was not only for a divorce, but also for disavowment, under the Italian law, the last child born of the Duchess. It was shown on the trial that the Duchess left Athens in April, 1899, on a visit to Naples, where she was joined by Colonna. The Duke received a tip which started him on a search for his wife and he found her living with the Prince at the

Hotel Eden Palace under the assumed name of Del d'Aroo. The intervention of the chief of police was invoked, and the guilty pair were forced to separate.

Cheiro Turned Down

My correspondent from the gay French capital confirms the report lately in circulation to the effect that Cheiro, the chiromancer, was ignominiously ejected from an Embassy reception in Paris, by order of the Ambassador, General Porter. The palmist had been invited to the reception by General Porter's wife and daughter, who were among Cheiro's most devoted adherents. But the American Ambassador did not like the way the Oriental conducted himself at the function, and accelerated his departure therefrom in a manner more practical than poetic. Cheiro has been the rage in Paris for some time past, and has been particularly petted by the feminines of the American colony who admired his peculiar beauty even more than his palm divinations. Two years ago, Cheiro was the fad in London, whence he went after exhausting his vogue on this side of the ocean. I remember when Chicago was wild over him, both men and women of the windy city paying five dollars for a half hour's reading of their palms. Cheiro is said to have read no less than one hundred thousand palms since he started his professional journeyings. He must have amassed a considerable fortune.

Cheiro's Personality

The palmist is a striking looking man, very tall and athletic in build. His face is long and strongly featured and his black hair is worn slantwise across his brow in the manner of Richard Fernal. His eyes, curiously enough, are not black but green. Cheiro's real name is Count de Hamong and he has the blood of three nations in his veins, France, Greece and Ireland, though he was born in England. His parents intended him for a clergyman, but he would not follow their wishes. At the age of seventeen he went to India to study palmistry, a science in which he early displayed an interest, with the Hindos. Stranded in Cairo, he began to read palms for a living, and after that he published his famous book on palmistry. Cheiro owns a ring, given him by a Hindoo prophet, which is over fourteen hundred years old. He wears it on his first finger. The ring is of heavy gold and is set with three scarabs, the world, the flesh and the devil.

The Doll Show is drawing the fashionables toward the Palace hotel, that corner of it in which Maple hall is situated. The exhibition is a charming and interesting one. Tom Williams bought a doll for one hundred dollars before the show was formally opened, and other dolls were also marked "sold" shortly after they emerged from their boxes. Today is the last of the Doll Show.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Graham have returned from a visit to New York and the Eastern cities.

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT
CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

Promises: Will They be Fulfilled?

The dailies tell us that we are to have a new opera house. We have been told this before. Some years ago, Joe Redding was full of this new opera house scheme. He expected it would be built right away. It sounded very plausible, on paper, but somehow it never materialized. Capital to make it a certainty was not forthcoming. And we were also promised a flat building, on that still empty lot at the corner of Mason and California streets, facing the homes of many millionaires. That flat building was to be like those in Fifth avenue, New York, near Central park. It never went beyond the plans. And where is that palatial hotel which was projected by the C. F. Crocker estate, in January of this year? It was to be an eleven-story building, at the corner of Sutter street and Van Ness avenue, and was to have made the Palace look like a shanty in comparison. Buildings are erected and buildings are torn down, but as yet our great hotel and our great opera house are nazy futures.

"I thought you said you would never marry," said her Chum to the Bachelor Girl, whose engagement had just been announced.

"Well, we are all privileged to change our minds," was the answer.

"And what about that Great Career of yours?"

"Oh, I found that working all day I had no time to See my Friends."

"Well?"

"And so I am marrying that I may find time to Return their Calls."

The Thrifty Markham

That Mr. Markham, the poet, is thrifty as well as poetic I have no doubt. Just before leaving for the East to pose as the idol of a pink-tea paradise, the Hoe "Po 8" visited a photograph gallery to have his face perpetuated by the camera. A little later when "The Man with the Hoe" became the subject of general discussion, the photographer was surprised to receive a letter from Mr. Markham informing him that he expected twenty-five per cent commission on the sales of his photographs. The reply must have been somewhat disconcerting since it was to the effect that there had not been a single call for a Markham portrait.

He will Vote Right

A unique bit of repartee was that overheard in the Palace grill the other day when a well-known politician who was elected last month to represent a local district in the Senate was jocularly advised to "vote right at all times and never to take any stuff."

"Well," said the statesman with a suggestive smile, "I'll promise you that I'll always vote right."

Swinerton's Romance

Alice Nielsen received a glorious bunch of American beauties on Thanksgiving day and to it the merry donor, for a picture effect, had attached a card bearing one of Jimmie Swinerton's bears staggering under a huge floral offering. Alice Nielsen smiled at the signature to the old-time drawing and no wonder,

for the letters "Swin," in one corner, recalled a peculiar incident in her Tivoli experience. It all happened in the good old days when Swinerton, then a sprightly youth, was inventing his funny bears for the *Examiner*, planning all sorts of pranks on his fellow artists, splurging along the line in suits and shirts that fairly rattled the Market street buildings, and ogling chorus girls whenever he wasn't dining them. Alice Nielsen was doing small parts at the Tivoli and cultivating a healthy determination to try for higher things at the proper time. At that period Homer Davenport and Swinerton were regarded as a brace of pencil pushers who were rapidly outmastering the old masters in art and nobody was to meddle with them till they'd completed their jobs and taken their proper niches in the Temple of Fame.

One day Swin entered the editorial rooms without his usual chipper, holiday air. He was silent, lugubrious, quite chop-fallen, and went about his work mournful and dispirited. Ready sympathizers extended kindly inquiries but Jimmie gloomily waved them aside. Gradually word spread that Swin was in all kinds of serious trouble and the whole shop, from managing editor to bell-boy, wanted to know all about it. But Jimmie remained obdurate. At last the managing editor told a bright young woman on the staff to dig the cause of the trouble out of Jim and relieve everybody. By degrees she finally got the story. Swin sheepishly admitted that he had been a little indiscreet in his attentions to an actress and now she threatened to make trouble for him unless he married her. What was the lady's name? Like the conscientious Prince of Wales, Jimmie refused to divulge it. But that much of the story was enough: an actress was going to force Swinerton to marry her! What would become of the brilliant career of such a budding genius if he was forced to marry some cheap actress?

How he was Rescued

Instantly the office was in a hubbub. The dire news was telegraphed Judge Swinerton at Stockton and he was summoned to come down and help save his son. Every man, jack, devil and copy-reader, and all the et ceteras on the *Examiner* stood shoulder to shoulder before the mournful Swin, prepared to defend his bachelor liberty at all hazards. The doors and entrances to the building were guarded while a committee of the most ardent sympathizers surround-

G. H. MUMM & CO.

EXTRA DRY

The Great Leader of Champagnes. Importations in 1899, 109,003 cases, being 72,495 cases more than any other brand, is a record never before approached.

P. J. VALCKENBERG, Worms OR, Rhine and Moselle Wines.

J. CALVET & CO., Bordeaux, Clarets and Burgundies.

FRED'K DE BARY & CO., New York

Sole Agents in the United States and Canada

E. M. GREENWAY, Pacific Coast Representative

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

ed the secluded Jimmie and urged him never to give up to the scheming adventuress. After several hours' wait with no attack on the part of the scheming actress some one suggested it would be a good plan to run her down and beat it into her noddle that the last thing she would ever get to husband in this wide, wide world was Jimmie Swinnerton, and that she'd better drop her nefarious game or—well, the tip was given out that she was to be crushed with every one of the almighty powers that a great newspaper may invoke. But the actress' name? No aggressive move could be made till that was learned. So the scouts, advance and line of heavy infantry in the proposed battle went back to worm the lady's name out of Swin. After a deal of pleading, prayers and promises not to wipe her completely off the face of the earth they finally got it—Alice Nielsen!

A whistle went up, but in those days and on that occasion, with everybody suffering from Swinnerton-mania, it was determined that neither Alice Nielsen nor anybody else could wallop Swin with threats and schemes to the altar. So the committee determined that Alice Nielsen should be brought to a sense of the futility of her wicked designs and they cast about for the most impressive way of showing her that she'd better "let go sudden." At that time it was known

that a well-known club-man had some influence with her. So he was called upon and duly told that Alice Nielsen had better wear a danger signal if she continued to insist that Jimmie Swinnerton should marry her. He was the most surprised man in town when he received this intelligence.

"I'll look into this," he cried, "and let you know the result tomorrow. But one thing I can safely promise you, I think, there won't be any such marriage."

Next day Swin got the result himself in the *Examiner* business office. With gloomy, hopeless, dejected aspect he had gone into the place to try and draw an advance on Cashier Bogart. Alice Nielsen happened to catch sight of him and followed.

"You little whipper-snapper," she cried, seizing him by the ear. (twist) "did you spread that report that I was trying to force you to marry me? (twist and squirm on Jimmie's part.) I wouldn't marry you (fierce twist and groan from Jimmie) if you were the last man on earth. Take that."

And with a parting twist she sailed out of the place. Jimmie disappeared for two weeks before he got up courage enough to face the office again, but the office didn't say a word. It looked as sheepish as he did.

TOWN TALK'S..... HOLIDAY NUMBER

WILL be out about December 21st. It will consist of fifty-two pages and a handsomely designed cover in three colors. We have spared no effort or expense to make the Holiday issue

✻ ✻ ✻ **A NOTABLE PRODUCTION** ✻ ✻ ✻

SOME features of this year will be timely illustrations by local artists, stories, sketches, verses, witticisms, etc., all of holiday savor, unique in conception and novel in treatment. ✻ ✻ ✻ ✻

Louis A. Robertson has written

✻ ✻ **"A CAROL OF THE CURSED"** ✻ ✻

The Strongest Poem of the Year

PIERRE N. BERINGER has written "A TALE OF MALATE," with illustrations. A Parisian episode is delightfully related in "THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF MONSIEUR AND MADAME DURAND," adapted from the French by Beatrice Hastings. "The Year in Society" is reviewed. The Saunterer has written his usual number of sprightly paragraphs, and there are to be contributions from Eustace Cullinan, Orin Black and James V. Coleman. . . .

You will do well to give your newsdealer an early order

PRICE ✻ ✻ ✻ ✻ **25 CENTS**

A Ring and Its Story

It was just a plain turquoise ring, of six stones, brightly blue with the hue that shows the giver's affection for the recipient has never waned.

And this is the true story of the ring.

The first wearer of the ring was a beautiful young girl, who had received it from her fiancé.

"Ah, what a lovely marquise ring!" she cried, as he placed it on her finger.

She would not remove it, even on her marriage-day, and it was on her finger when she died, nine months later, a new born babe in her arms.

They took it off then, from the ice-cold finger. The bereft husband directed that the ring should be given to his late wife's first cousin, who had been her bosom friend through life and who had been with her in death.

This cousin was a plump, healthy girl with no superstitious ideas to deter her from wearing a ring taken from a dead hand. She prized the marquise, with its turquoises, as something that had been a part of her best friend.

When she was married, some time later, she wore the ring as the "something blue" of a bride's attire. And it was on her hand, when she died giving birth to a boy, a year afterward. The ring was removed from her hand and appropriated by her sister, some years younger than herself.

This sister was also of a practical turn of mind, not in the least given to idle superstition. She was the picture of health, and therefore it was a shock to everybody when she died. She also died in childbirth.

The marquise ring, among other jewels, fell into the hands of the sister of the dead woman's husband. There had been no nearer feminine relatives to inherit the jewels.

This sister was a young matron, fond of society and dress, a gay, pleasure loving woman. An anticipated visit of the stork had prevented her appearance in public except at small functions. But, in her enforced absence from the giddy whirl, she solaced herself with thoughts of what she would do when her confinement was over.

"This ring is so pretty," she said, as her brother put his late wife's jewel case into her hands.

She turned the marquise ring around so that the blue of the turquoises were seen to match the azure of her eyes.

"How sweet these blue stones are," she said, "I hope my baby's eyes will be blue like them."

And she kerk the ring on, the stones so pleased her fancy.

Her desire was granted, but she never knew it. When her child was born, it was blue-eyed and golden-haired, but it died with its young mother.

From her hand was taken the marquise ring. Her mother gave it as a memento of their friendship to a young widow who had loved her daughter as David loved Jonathan.

"The superstition that some people fancy is attached to the ring," she said, "cannot affect you, for you are not married."

"No, nor ever will I be a bride again," said the young widow, "my heart is in the grave."

But, later, as her grief was lessened by the years that passed over her husband's ashes, she changed her mind. She married again, and she had a child. It was a question of saving the child's life or its mother's, and the physicians saved the child. The turquoise ring was on the dead mother's hand.

"Let us bury the ring with her," said one who knew the marquise's history, "let it die and its curse with it."

As soon as President McKinley learned that General Chaffee reached Pekin he dispatched a case of Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve to the front.

"Nonsense," said a healthy, happy, bright-eyed niece of the dead woman, "I shall wear it, and I shall break the curse."

"You cannot," was the answer.

"Oh, yes, I shall; you wait and see."

And that is how I came to know the story of the ring. For its last owner brought it to me to have a change made in it.

"Solder the rings together," was her order, "I don't like them slipping about loose on my finger."

When my work was finished and she came to take the ring away, she said:

"The curse is gone from it. It is no longer the same ring. It is now three rings in one instead of one in three." Poor girl!

A few years later she became a bride and later on a mother.

"Triplets!" exclaimed the doctor.

The young mother raised her white hand on which was the ring with the six blue stones.

"This is what comes of adding two rings to that unlucky marquise," she exclaimed.

—THE JEWELER.

A CHANGE

To-day my lady in her silk attire,
A gown that all might envy and admire,
With lavish hand her golden coin expends
And every night the opera attends.

To-morrow Johnny, the expense one dime,
Up to the highest gallery will climb.
The one, grand opera hears with all its splendor,
The last, all eyes, "The Prisoner of Zenda."

—THE USHER

First Clubman (boastfully): A beautiful woman held my hands for two hours this morning.

Second Clubman (sneeringly): Oh, a professional palmist, price two dollars!

First Clubman (pleasantly): Not exactly, manicure, one dollar.

"SIEGFRIED" AFTERMATH

"How modest of Miss Scheff to refuse a curtain-call after her bird song," said Mr. Jones.

"Perhaps she wasn't dressed for a curtain call," suggested Mrs. Jones.

—THE EAVESDROPPER.

Marie Louise Rimes

502 EMMA SPIRECKELS BUILDING
... SAN FRANCISCO ...



...ARTIST IN...

OIL AND WATER COLORS

Menu Cards, Birthday Cards
Water Color Heads, Fashions, Etc.

An Eloquent Eulogy

J. J. Barrett, the young attorney, delivered a eulogy at the Elks' Lodge of Sorrow at the Grand Opera House last Sunday, which made a deep impression on an audience that thronged the vast theatre from pit to dome. The following paragraphs are excerpted from the address:

We gather to day in spirit at the new made graves of our dead. We leave the scenes and thoughts and pastimes of pleasure, and "in mute procession on the houseless road" we bear our dear ones to their place of rest. Beneath the kindly sheltering trees that line the winding pathway on the silent slope we lay our sleeping brothers down. We turn their faces to the light for a last, full view of every feature, and as trait after trait comes back to us and memory throbs over the past we whisper the manly story that is closed. We pay our final public tribute. And before we leave them in the unnumbered company of the dead, as we yield them to the cold embrace of mother earth, we fix upon our comrades' breasts our little flowers of love. With broken spirits we encircle their graves, and with hands outstretched for our absent brothers we chant our funeral dirge. The finger of death has sealed their ears and they hear us not. Our sobs of sorrow and our songs of praise may move the living, but no human voice can penetrate the grave. But we knew the beauty of their lives and we know they are sleeping the sleep of the just. We know they are not lonely there. We know the angels sing and dance about their beds. Their ears are open to strains of music unheard by us. It soothes and sweetens their slumber. It is played by the enchanted winds of heaven on the golden chords of sunlight that are strung to the grassy beds of the sainted dead.

It is hard to part with the friends of years. The human heart is so constructed that it seems to become the very things it loves, and when it loses them it is spiritless and desolate. It is only when death comes tugging at the bond that we realize the strength of the union. It is only when the hand we loved to clasp is forever stilled that we are fully conscious of the warmth there once was in it. It is only when the eye grows dark and dull under the gathering shadow that we appreciate the strength of the love-light that was there. It is only when the voice of our loved one is hushed

in death that we reflect that every tone was heavenly music to our ears. It is only when the light of his life goes out that we realize that it was all the blazing firmament to us.

Death has claimed them all. We gave them up grudgingly and we feel the loss. They mingled with us in close companionship and they left a break in our circle that cannot be easily repaired. We found them all human and loved them the more. We mourn and sympathize with the dearer ones who were bound to them by closer ties. They all left agonizing hearts behind them. They were all torn from the arms of loved ones. There are cheerless homes, lonely brothers and sisters, desolate wives and broken-hearted parents for their absence. There is bitter grief,—deep as a wife's devotion, boundless as a mother's love,—for each and all. Thus to be mourned and missed is surely a token of worth.

The perfect man is he who understands the meaning, the object of his being and conforms his life to his appointed ends. From the elements within himself and from the world around him he ascertains his proper sphere in life; and from the teeming evidence that floods the universe and inundates his mind he deduces his destiny of immortality. True to the work that is put before him, and faithful to the duties that are near at hand he has steadfast concern for his sovereign end as well.

The genuine glory of life is not in the loud achievement that catches the ear of the noisy world. It is greater to be the happiness of a single heart to which love has joined us. It is better to be a comfort and a prop to the declining years of those who spent their lives for ours. It is nobler to be the faithful support of those who depend upon us. It is sublimer to be the angel of our fireside, the dutiful son, the affectionate brother, the devoted husband, the self-sacrificing father, the loyal friend,—“Holding high above all other things,”—in the language of our Ritual,—“high as hope's great throbbing star above the darkness of the dead, the love of wife and home and friend.” It is in these relations that the happiness and betterment of humanity abide; and he who meets these duties well contributes much to the good of the race, and cancels the bulk of the debt that he owed to Time and a fair proportion of his obligations to Eternity.

—The Reporter.

Delmas on Immortality

Mr. D. M. Delmas delivered an address at the Elk's memorial service last Sunday on the Immortality of the Soul. Following are excerpts from the address:

In contemplating this subject, we meet, at the very threshold, the indisputable fact that, explore it in what epoch or in what region we may—whether we follow it until it vanishes amid the mists of fable, or examine it to-day; whether we study it among the foremost nations of the earth, or pursue it among tribes upon whom civilization has never yet shed its light—the history of the human race attests that, everywhere and at all times, with the most exalted as with the humblest of mankind, there has ever been found a hope of immortality.

Wherever human lips have moved in prayer, whether in the solitude of the hermit's cell or in the multitudinous concourse which intones the swelling anthem under the

groined arches of stately cathedrals, whether to voice the language of the affluent ritual of civilized man or to chant the rude incantation of the savage; and wherever human hands have erected an altar, whether of simple boughs beneath the canopy of heaven or of marble and gold and precious stones under the lofty dome of some majestic minister; and whenever human eyes, dimmed with the tears of anguish, have turned their orbs in mute but passionate appeal to a hidden power for assuagement in sorrow or courage in despair—there proofs have been given of man's longing for immortality. These are the outward evidences of the religious feeling inherent in the human heart and inseparable from human existence; and without the hope of immortality were religion a delusion, worship a mockery, and prayer as vain and empty as sounding brass and tinkling cymbal.

Nor may reason discard this hope as a mere fitful and transitory gleam of our emotional nature. Strive as he may to weed out of his breast all sentiment or emotion, resolve he

ever so firmly to accept a truth nothing save what the cold precepts of logic demonstrate, sear his heart as he will with the drear study of skeptical metaphysicians, still shall not man quench the fire of his inextinguishable flame. Bulwark them as he may, the time will come when the barriers of his factitious stoicism will break asunder, and pent-up humanity will resume her sway.

I know not how better to voice my own thoughts here than by asking your forbearance to portray the impressions of an episode within my own personal experience. Rambling, one Sunday morning in spring-time, among the mountains near my home, I came, at an abrupt turn of an unfrequented path, upon a sight which, for a moment, riveted my attention and arrested my footsteps. Upon the slope of a gentle declivity, beneath the wide-spreading boughs of a stately oak, a woman, clad in deep mourning, knelt, her head bowed low and her face buried in the sod of a new-made mound. The simple cross and the half-withered flowers told in mute but pathetic eloquence the story of the place. The fear of intrusion upon a spot hallowed by death and consecrated to sorrow made me pause and noiselessly retrace my steps. But the emotions which the sight had awakened accompanied me on my way. "How vain," thought I, "and impotent appear all speculations of philosophy in the presence of such a scene as this! From the earliest dawn of human intelligence until now, sages have striven to unroll the scroll where the secrets of existence are written, and to sound the depths of the mystery of creation. With eager feet, never tiring, each pursuing his separate path, they have climbed the steep where the star of science shines afar, importuning the heavens above and the earth beneath to be informed of the origin of the world and told the ultimate destiny of man. Their anxious questionings have died upon the empty air, unanswered and unechoed. They have ever returned proclaiming that the oracle was dumb and the mystery unsolved. But, how is it with this humble mourner? Her tremulous lips have breathed a prayer over the ashes of the

dead. From the depths of her sorrowing heart she has spoken: 'I believe in God, the Father of Heaven and Earth; I believe in the immortality of the soul and life everlasting.' Before the eyes of her faith the nature of the eternal and uncreated First Cause, and the mystery of creation, stand revealed; and to her ears the eager doubt of the Prophet of Israel: 'If a man die shall he live again?' has been answered by the words of the Apostle of Galilee: 'As in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.'

"The soul's immortality of her belief is no vague conception of shadowy existence. It is the continuance of individual life, purified from the grossness of the flesh, perpetuating in heaven the associations, the joys, and the happiness of this world. Soothed and comforted by the consolation which this faith affords she will rise from her communion with the dead to resume her way and calmly await the coming of the hour when both shall be united in the life to come. Deny her this belief, strip her of this faith, and her words of prayer to the Omnipotent would turn into a wail of despair. And such is and always has been the condition of sorrowing humanity. In all ages and in all climes, unnumbered souls have found in this heaven-given promise the source of strength to bear the toil, the suffering, and the injustice of this world.

"Skeptics have lived and died and been forgotten; systems of metaphysics have sprung up and have faded away; schools of philosophy have flourished and have decayed; but man's belief in immortality stands, the beacon of eternal hope, undimmed by the mists of doubt, unshaken by the ravages of time. Now and hereafter, as of old, sorrow will still be found kneeling, like this humble mourner, by the side of the tomb, waiting to hear the accents of that voice, which comes from the regions where death has never trod, saying: 'I am the Resurrection and the Life. He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.'"

—The Auditor.

Over The Wire

Bang!
Biff!
Bang!
And yell
Hell
O
Till you're hoarse.
What t'ell do I care!
I'm Central
With a big C.
I'm IT
The real thing in
Kaleidoscopic colors.
Yes
Droppanickel
Quick.
You did?
Well lines busy.
Ha! ha! ha!
What sport!
Here 'em snort!
And



Kick,
And
Roar.
How I enjoy his
Frenzy.
Now I'll get him hot.
Didn't you get Blue one thousand?
No?
Well lines out order.
Ha! ha!
He says he will have me fired.
The fool!
He doesn't seem
To know
That I'm Central
And Six Hundred
And the Chief Operator
All
Rolled
Into
One.

—THE HELLO GIRL.

Dramatic World

At the Show This Week

Columbia—"The Fortune Teller."—Good vehicle for star talent.

California—Haverly's Mastodons—second and last week.

Grand Opera House—"The Prisoner of Zenda."—Oliver-Leslies are all right.

Alcazar—"Where is Tompkins," funny; "Madame Butterfly," exquisite.

Tivoli—"The Jolly Musketeer"—still crowding the house

Orpheum—Patrice, clever; vaudeville amusing.

Madame Butterfly and Juliet Crosby

We called "The First Born" a great little play, but "Madame Butterfly" is in its different way a greater little play. The heart interest in it is so intense that it seems, at one point in its action, absolutely to clutch at the audience's heart-strings. This is where Cho-Cho-San and Suzuki prepare the house for the home-coming of the long absent master. The scene where the mother places in the baby's hand the American flag is full of tears. David Belasco's dramatization of John Luther Long's Japanese story is nothing short of masterly. He has made of the story a tragic dramatic poem in which not a word, not a gesture, is wasted. Everything belongs where it is put. There is a great moral lesson preached in "Madame Butterfly." Miss Crosby proves her worth as an actress in her conception of the title role. The interpretation is simplicity itself, and in that simplicity lies the keynote of the Japanese character. Miss Crosby is never theatrical. In the comedy touches with which are invested the opening bits of dialogue with the American Consul and Yamadori she is charmingly natural, and this touch of nature she carries to the final tragic end. Miss Crosby's height is, as was Blanche Bates' in the New York production, at variance with a truthful outward portrayal of the Japanese woman. But her lack of the proper proportion is forgotten in her perfect acting. Every detail of the maid's part is carried out admirably by Miss Howe. Indeed, the entire cast, including the two attendants, is above criticism. "Madame Butterfly" is a gem flawlessly set.

Morosco's is Itself Again

Leslie Morosco got a grand glad band on Monday night, when he made his entrance as Bertram Bertrand in "The Prisoner of Zenda," at his father's theatre. Leslie and "Ollie" Morosco are the proprietors of the Oliver-Leslie company now disporting itself on the stage of the Grand. The Oliver-Leslies are giving good melodramatic measure in the famous Prisoner. The Fawley version cut out the prologue, without which the play loses much of its interest. But the Edward Rose version given at the Grand has the prologue in, if it hasn't Hackett and Mary Mannering. Joseph Kilgour doubles up in fine style as the two Rudolfs. Anne Sutherland is a stately yet lovable Flavia. In that final scene, where love is sacrificed to honor, she is a princess indeed. The cast is too long for individual mention. William Brewer is an excellent Marshal Strakenz and J. J. McGrane as Fritz von Tarlenheim, also Frederick Hartley as Black Michael, are all good. The Oliver-Leslies have made a hit.

The lecture last Wednesday evening, by Leo Cooper on "Development of Modern English Drama" was an enjoyable and instructive evening's entertainment for the members of the Unitarian club of Alameda. Mr. Cooper showed into what a lowly condition the English drama had fallen, how it was saturated with French influences, of the first crude attempts of the English playwrights to free themselves thereof, of its gradual development, and how modern drama had evolved into an art in literature, characterization and stage setting. Mr. Cooper also spoke of the technique of the modern playwright, explaining in detail the value of pantomime, monologue, logical exits and entrances, development of plot and character, division of acts, and literary value.

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

AMUSEMENTS

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

WALTER MOROSCO.

Sole Lessee and Manager

Monday Evening Next, December 10th

Second Week of the

—OLIVER LESLIE COMPANY—

Every Artist Direct from New York

The English Melodramatic Success

"MAN'S ENEMY"

Reappearance of Mr. William Beach

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

10c 15c 25c. and 50c.

Seats now on Sale.

A few front Rows in Orchestra 75c.

Branch Ticket Office Emporium

★TIVOLI★

Curtain Rises at
8 p. m. sharp

Next Monday, December 10th, Begins the Fourth and Last Week of

"THE JOLLY MUSKETEER"

And Then Comes . . . The Gorgeous Christmas Spectacle

"CINDERELLA"

With a Great Cast, Big Double Chorus

Elaborate Ballets, Costumes, Scenery, etc.

Every Evening at 8

Matinee Saturday at 2

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents

Telephone, Bush 9

Orpheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
Dec. 9th.

HAL DAVIS and INEZ MACAULEY THE HARMONY FOUR

SPENSER KELLY AHERN and PATRICK

PATRICE and Co. ROBERTUS and WILFREDO

PANTZER TROUPE MAY DE SOUSA

THE GREAT AMERICAN BIOGRAPH

Reserved Seats, 25c; balcony, 10c; opera chairs and box seats, 50c.

Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Commencing

Sunday Afternoon
December 9th.

For One Week Only.....

That Funny Fellow.....

John M. Welch

In the Comedy Cyclone.....

"A BELL BOY"

New Songs

New Dances

New Specialties

Costumes Elaborate, Comedians Clever and a Bery of Pretty Girls

Next . . . "OLE OLSON"

Popular Prices . . . 75, 50 and 25c.

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning Next Monday 3rd and Last Week

FRANK L. PERLEY Presents

—ALICE NIELSEN—

. . . AND THE ALICE NIELSEN OPERA COMPANY . . .

In the Two Great Successes

"THE FORTUNE TELLER"

AND

"THE SINGING GIRL"

By Herbert, Smith and Stange

Monday December 17th

FREDERICK WARDE

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

Monday, December 10th

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Second Week of David Belasco's Beautiful One-Act Japanese Tragedy

"MADAME BUTTERFLY"

Preceded by

"PYGMALION AND GALATEA"

Seats reserved six days in advance

Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50c

Harry Corson Clarke is in the city with his company, but his new comedy, "What Did Tomkins Do?" will not be seen here until later in the season. Some changes were found advisable to strengthen the cast, and the week he was to have played here will be devoted to rehearsing new members who came from the East to join the company here. The coast season will open in Oakland Monday, December seven-teenth, and after playing some of the near by places, Clarke, the company and the comedy will go out over the north-western circuit, returning for an engagement here late in May. Press notices from the south speak in highest terms of praise of the comedy, and of Mr. Clarke's artistic presentation of old Colonel Tomkins.

The music in "The Fortune Teller" is of a much better quality than that in "The Singing Girl." The lyrics are not so meaningless, and there is more in the opera's action for the rest of the company outside of the star. Crowded houses have shown their liking for Alice Nielsen in her stellar capacity. Eugene Cowles is still a favorite. The comedians, particularly Joe Cawthorn, are popular with dress circle and gallery alike.

The Playgoer.

Attractions Next Week

Wednesday night the Odd Fellow's Relief fund will have a benefit at the Tivoli, and on Thursday night the Commercial Travelers' Association will attend the Alcazar.

"Madame Butterfly" will next week be preceded by "Pygmalion and Galatea" at the Alcazar. The old play is never out of date and will be a fitting prologue to the Japanese tragedy.

The Tivoli will retain "The Jolly Musketeer" for another week, when will come "Cinderella," which all the children are looking forward to as very prominent part of their Christmas cheer. The new "Cinderella" will be full of pleasing surprises, ballets, transformations and specialties. Real Shetland ponies will draw Cinderella's coach.

After another week of "The Fortune Teller," alternating with "The Singing Girl," at the Columbia, will come Frederick Warde, supported by Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Spencer and a strong company, in "The Duke's Jester," the new play by Espy Williams and in repertory. Primrose and Dockstader's minstrels will be the Columbia's Christmas attraction.

The Oliver-Leslie company will be seen at Morosco's next week in "Man's Enemy," an English melodrama now in the fourth year of its London run. The cast will include William Beach, who is an immense favorite with local audiences, and who will appear as the hero of the play. Miss Sutherland will have an adventuress role and Leslie Morosco will be cast as a young Hebrew. All the favorites of the new company will be in the cast.

Nearly all novelties will appear on the Orpheum's bill next week. The sketch by Will M. Cressy, in which Hal Davis and Inez Macauley appear, will have a holiday flavor; it is called "One Christmas Eve." Spenser Kelley, baritone, the Harmony Four, singers in popular repertory. Ahern and Patrick, eccentric singers and dancers, will all be new comers. Patrice, the Pantzers, May de Sousa, Robertus and Wilfredo will be retained, and the biograph returns with new views, many of them taken in China.

The diverting, breezy and buoyant farce-comedy, "A Bell Boy," will occupy the boards at the California for the week beginning tomorrow afternoon. It is written in the happiest vein of James D. Flynn and it boasts of a plot that is so simple and yet so funny that old and young alike are kept in a continuous grin of expectation from the rise of the first till the fall of the final curtain. The singing is said to be of a high order of merit, the choruses bright and catchy and everything goes with a vim that is highly entertaining. Among the clever people who will be seen in "A Bell Boy"

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

are John M. Welch, Lon Harvey, Harry Hughes, George Gale, Bessie Harlowe, the Young sisters and other well-known fun-makers. "Ole Olson," with Ben Hendricks, who originated the Swedish character, will follow.

THE
FRANIS-VALENTINE CO.
PRINTERS.

103-109 Union Square Ave. San Francisco

Telephone Main 382

SHOW WORK A SPECIALTY

Theatrical
Managers!
Best Work
Best Prices
Best Time

You
May
Need

Pain-Killer

For
Cuts
Burns
Bruises

Cramps
Diarrhoea
All Bowel
Complaints

it is a sure, safe and quick remedy,
There's **ONLY ONE**

Pain-Killer
Perry Davis'.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Charles Lyons
The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Buiding

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

The Automobile

Manager George P. Moore of the Locomobile Company of the Pacific, left last night upon an extended trip through the north in the interest of "locomobiles." He will visit Portland, Seattle, Tacoma and Spokane with a view of establishing branches in those cities.

Osen and Hunt of San Jose have just turned out a very trim looking gasoline rig, which operates very well over level roads. When they put on a double or triple speed device the rig will probably answer all requirements. At present the machine does not operate satisfactorily on hills, owing to its single speed clutch.

Mr. Libby, of the Sunset Automobile Company, writes us that the deal whereby his company was to be absorbed by the Locomobile Company of the Pacific has been declared off and that he will continue to manufacture steam vehicles the same as before. Libby has just turned out a machine that is a beauty, and if he can continue to manufacture such high grade vehicles, his success is assured.

On Thanksgiving day H. B. Taylor and Henry Foote, of Oakland, made the round trip of 122 miles to Los Gatos and return, averaging 20 miles an hour over rough and muddy roads. The machine used was a "Locomobile" which stood the severe test in perfect shape. Mr. Taylor is rapidly becoming one of the most expert operators in this part of the country.

On December 1, 1900, the Automobile Club of Los Angeles started from No. 103 South Broadway, Los Angeles, to make a run to Ontario. There were thirteen vehicles in line, all of them being "Locomobiles."

On December 2nd Dr. Clark and wife, of Haywards, and Dr. and Mrs. Lillie, of Oakland, drove their "Locomobiles" to San Jose and return. They had a very enjoyable ride and the running time going down was two hours and fifteen minutes. They met an automobile on the way, engaging in a half-mile race in which Dr. Clark was victorious, Mrs. Lillie coming in second and the automobile bringing up the rear.

On November 29th, 1900, Mr. F. P. Rockett, of No. 531 Page street, San Francisco, drove a "Locomobile" from Ukiah to Sausalito, a distance of 120 miles, in eight hours. Fifty miles of this trip was made after nightfall.

During Mr. Rockett's absence from this city he has been traveling through the northern part of California, and in all has traversed about 1300 miles, taking the roads in all the heavy rains. In many instances he operated the machine through adobe mud when it was up to the hubs. These stretches of mud lasted many times from one-half to three-quarters of a mile, but in all instances the "Locomobile" went through without any strain on the machine, and at a fairly good rate of speed.

During the run from Healdsburg to Sausalito he encountered about seventy-five teams, but in only a few cases was the speed of the machine reduced in order to pass them safely.

The two-mile grade between Corte Madera and Sausalito was encountered and overcome without difficulty. This grade is very steep in many places, but the "Locomo-

bile" climbed it at the rate of twelve miles an hour.

Mr. Rockett states that during the entire trip he met with no mishaps, although he undoubtedly traveled over some of the roughest roads in the State.

—The Automobiler.

"Locomobile"

STEAM MOTOR VEHICLES

SAFEST

FASTEST

MOST RELIABLE

No
Noise

No
Odor



No
Smoke



No
Jar



STYLE 3

Unexcelled for Hill Climbing

New Stock Just Received

(SEND FOR CATALOGUE)

THE *"Locomobile"* COMPANY

OF THE PACIFIC

1255 MARKET STREET
San Francisco, Cal.

**STEAM
ELECTRIC
GASOLINE**

AUTOMOBILES

The FOSTER Wagon, or "YELLOW KID," has
36-inch wheels and 7 H. P. Engine, in

**STYLISH
SPEEDY
STRONG**

RIKER ELECTRICS Are the Prize Winners of America; having attained a speed of 45 miles per hour and run 100 miles on one Charge of Battery.

FRED WARD & SON.

SOLE AGENTS PACIFIC COAST

46 FREMONT ST., SAN FRANCISCO

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

Music World

After the Opera

The lights are out, the curtain has been rung down, the brilliant assemblage scattered and departed to dream for another year of what has been, and the principals in those tales of Rhine land are by now charming other audiences into forgetfulness of twentieth century life and peoples. Yet, such is the haunting power of Wagner's wonderful music, they are with us yet and it will be long ere we are able to shake ourselves free of the spell. Of all the characters depicted in the story of the Nibelungen Ring Brunnhilde strikes me as the most perfect, the most consistent and unselfish. From the time of her first appearance in "Die Walkure," where she is first heard in the thrilling cry of the Valkyrs, to her tragic self-sacrificing death on the funeral pyre in the last act of "Die Gotterdaemerung," interest and sympathy are centred in her. From Brunnhilde the strong youthful woman, full of hope for the future, her great heart given over entirely to love of Siegfried, to Brunhilde the broken-hearted, broken, spirited, sad-eyed and wan-faced wife who dies on the pyre that consumes the mortal remains of him whose coming had wrought her tragic fate, the audience is hers. And what a Brunnhilde Nordica was! Only a woman large of heart and built mentally and physically on noble lines could ever portray as perfectly the character of a daughter of the gods—and she was essentially "divinely tall and most divinely fair." I do not think enough has been said of Mr. Hubenet's interpretation of Mime, particularly in "Siegfried." It is a difficult part, and was admirably done. Mime, the crafty, shrewd, cunning, deceitful, wheedling dwarf—enough adjectives can scarcely be used to express the depth of craftiness in this character—was there to his very finger-tips, and never for a moment was the illusion lost. The make-up was unusually fine, and Mr. Hubenet's voice showed no sign of weariness though it received some hard usage in this part. To one who has studied the Wagner characters it seems wonderful that parts that present such a magnitude of difficulty can be so memorized. It is not the least of the difficulties to be encountered in studying grand opera a la Wagner, by any means.

I have been told by those who were born and reared in the land of the Rhine that in the last opera of the "Ring" the scenes along the Rhine could positively be recognized, so carefully was the opera staged. What an enchanting picture it was where the Rhine tochter are running about in the water singing and playing, laughing and making light of everything in which they were concerned. And what a graceful creature little Fritz Scheff is! Her every movement was so light and buoyant one could readily believe she was disporting herself in the water.

But it is gone, and all that is left us is to look forward to a coming year with another musical feast, for Mr. Grau has promised to come again, and already people are taking Wagner seriously, and classes are forming for the study of his operas musically and from a literary standpoint, in order that next year none may be caught napping, and all may be prepared beforehand to understand the hidden meaning that lies at the heart of all Wagner's work, and which only careful study and delving as for gold hidden in the rock will disclose.

De Reszke's Wanderer, while it did not call forth the necessity of much action, was vocally a fine production, and the singer's figure and carriage were of just the right sort to personate a character of mystery. He did some of his best

vocal work in this part, and the last solo in his interview with Erda was splendidly given. But for possibilities in character acting his Hagen in "Die Gotterdaemerung" was his best. He portrays in this the heavy villain to perfection, and one grows almost to hate with a dire and real hatred the wicked, scheming Hagen, who could so maliciously, and without an atom of feeling, break the lives of others in his desire to attain the height of his earthly ambitions and make every tie of kin succumb to his will in order to further his own ends. It was the heavy villain in the largest sense, and he did the part finely from every standpoint. I couldn't help noticing that between lines De Reszke seemed to be gently masticating something real or imaginary, and I wondered if it were not the German which seemed to fit him rather uneasily, as it were, at least so far as speech is concerned, which would not be altogether unnatural after all. One of the finest characters in "Die Gotterdaemerung" was that presented in Herr Muhlmann's Gunther. His make-up was ideal, his acting consistent to the minutest detail and his vocal work fine. It was a splendid character, and as he gave it elicited much admiration and applause. Miss Strong's Gutrune was good, and in "Siegfried" Fritz Scheff gave some delightful vocal work in the Bird's song in the pastoral scene with Siegfried.

Much has been said and sung about "Siegfried" as presented by Mr. Dippel. It has been argued that his voice was not big enough for the part. I think comparison is largely to blame for this verdict, since Nordica, Schumann Heink and De Reszke all have voices of almost colossal magnitude and the voice of any singer, ordinarily considered the best, would lose in weight by such direct comparison. Personally, I consider Mr. Dippel's Siegfried an ideal personation. Throughout he was the boyish, light-hearted, care-free creature of nature's own rearing; fearless, innocent, unsuspecting, easily preyed upon by evil workers because of his own guilelessness; and if his voice was not strong enough to sing down the splendid orchestration he was singing against, a severe strain on the most powerful voice and vocal endurance, at least it was as sweet as honey and delightful to listen to. I could not desire a better Siegfried, since in a mere boy such as Siegfried is represented to be, one cannot expect or desire the maturity and strength of full manhood. Even in "Die Gotterdaemerung," Siegfried was in many ways the boy and such a character, simply because of its entire innocence and utter ignorance of evil, would retain those very qualities indefinitely. Maturity comes early to those who are schooled in worldliness, hence I think Dippel's Siegfried was a consistent character and Siegfried as Wagner saw him.



I believe that a series of performances solely orchestral presenting the instrumental part of the Nibelungen Ring without scenery or singing would be a success. In the Wagner operas the vocal parts are but incidents of the whole, as indeed it was Wagner's creed that they should be no more important than the acting, the scenery and the instrumentation. I believe that an orchestral rendering by itself would draw full and appreciative houses. But where should we find our Moses—in other words our Damrosch?

"Tristan and Isolde," "The Meistersinger" and "Parsifal" are all Wagnerian pleasures we have yet to taste. And "William Tell" is something that many grand opera companies of late years have led us to expect, but which has been denied us for some reason.

The Truth of the Matter

Those who cherish the idea that Mr. Maurice Grau went away from San Francisco with a heavy sack of ducats as the profits of the grand opera season are in error. Mr. Grau made expenses, nothing more. It is because he made expenses that he felt satisfied with the result of his venture. Mr. Grau loves music. He loves art, and to satisfy his love of music and art he caters to the grand opera appetite of the great American public. In his way, he is as admirable a philanthropist as Peabody or Rockefeller. He managed, by opening his season in San Francisco, to keep his company of artists together, and when he goes to New York to open the Metropolitan season he will have an unbroken organization. Out of the New York season he will doubtless make money, and that is where his profit will come in. In the meantime he will have made glad the hearts of many music-loving western people.

Apropos of the grand opera season, mention should be made of an act of generosity on the part of Mayor Phelan by which the deserving students of the Von Meyerinck School of Music were enabled to hear the last opera of the Nibelungen Ring. Many people had boxes for the season and there were nights when they were not occupied at all. Mayor Phelan had disposed of his box for all nights when he was not using it himself, but he was none the less generously inclined on that account and the students thus admitted were afterward all well seated through the courtesy of Mr. Bonvier.

A very interesting and largely attended musicale was that given on Wednesday evening, by Misses Beulah George and Zuletta Geery, and Mr. H. B. Pasmore, assisted by Misses Mary, Susan and Dorothy Pasmore. The program was: Trio for piano, violin and cello, op. 1 No. 1, Beethoven. Misses Pasmore; song circle, Eliland, Von Felitz, Miss Geery; songs, Saint Saens, Mr. Pasmore; aria, With Verdure Clad, Haydn, Miss George; trio, Petite Suite, Pasmore; songs, Dear Love, When in Thy Arms, Chadwick, A Maid Sings Light, MacDowell, Slumbers Sea, Chisholm, Miss Geery; songs, Schubert, Mr. Pasmore; trio, Serenade, Schubert and Moment Musicales (arranged by H. B. Pasmore); songs, O Where do Fairies Hide Their Heads, Bishop-Bedford, O That We Two Were Maying, Nevin, Spring, Weil, Miss George; trio in G, Haydn; duetts, Dvorak, Miss George and Miss Geery.

Willis Bachellor, well known to local professional circles, as a fine dramatic tenor, has been pronounced a decided suc-

The Wedding Invitations Engraved by Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers can always be relied upon as being correct form in every detail and of the highest standard.

cess in New York, where he has elected to pitch his tent for a permanency. He is the tenor of "The Quartette," with Miss Voight, Adele Laeis Baldwin and Robert Hosea for the other voices. His winter season is already filled with important engagements and he is considered second to none of New York's leading tenors.

Beautiful
Musical
Durable

ARE

VOSE

PIANOS

The Price and terms positively
the *lowest* consistent with
the highest grade.

We have sold them nearly
20 years continuously.

Benj. CURTAZ & Son

16-20 O'Farrell St.

CHICKERING AGENCY

Distiller by Royal Warrant for 50 years.



BALMORAL CASTLE

Beog's
Scotch Whisky

Distilled by Royal Warrant
at "Balmoral" the Highland
residence of H. M. The Queen.
Guaranteed pure.

Songs and Readings

A delightful musical and dramatic program was given on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings in connection with the exhibitions of the California Ceramic club and L. P. Latimer's art pupils, in Maple hall of the Palace hotel. Songs and instrumental selections were given by pupils of Mrs. Marriner-Campbell and Mr. Hugo Mansfeldt, by Miss Grace Dorr, Mrs. R. Del Valle, the Misses Bind, Arthur Fickenscher, Miss Elena Roeckel and others, and dramatic readings by Mr. G. Dennison and Mrs. W. G. Zeigler. On Tuesday evening Miss Roeckel's contralto solo, the page's song from "Les Huguenots," was a favorite number, winning the singer an encore. Owing to the recent death of the author, a somewhat melancholy interest surrounded the recitation of Oscar Wilde's "Guido Ferranti," by Mrs. Zeigler. It is a difficult selection, requiring many changes of expression. Mrs. Zeigler's interpretation was most dramatic, and the audience insisted on hearing her again. As an encore she gave a piece in lighter vein, "Coquette," one of the poems written by the late Bandmaster Gilmore's daughter.

An Excellent Concert

The Gesang Verein Harmonie celebrated its seventeenth anniversary last Sunday night by giving a grand concert. A large proportion of German society was present and the concert, which was under the direction of Herman Genss, was greatly enjoyed by all present. The program was: Walspauch, der Harmonie, composed for the occasion by Mr. Genss and sung by the society; vocal selections by Miss Margarethe Brunsch; violin solos by Harry Samuels and chorus work by the society. Mrs. Strelitz-Davis acted as accompanist.

At last week's Hopkins Institute concert Mrs. Elizabeth Regina Mowry gave two solos, "Snow," by Parker, and "Spring," by Paolo Tosti. She sang charmingly and much complimentary comment was made upon her voice and interpretation. The program at this week's concert, under

Sir Henry Heyman's direction, included songs by Miss Marie Partridge and Miss Stella Schwabacher, both sopranos, and Miss Rebecca Del Valle and Miss Edna Smart, contraltos. Mrs. Willard J. Batchelder acted as accompanist to the singers. One of the numbers given which was particularly pleasing was Adolph Locher's "Reverie" for violin, played by Henry Heyman and accompanied by the composer. Emil Cruells was the evening's organist. The last concert of the series will be given next Thursday evening.

At the Elks' Memorial Service

The music at the Lodge of Sorrow held last Sunday by the San Francisco lodge of Elks was of a high order. There was but one vocal solo, Adam's "Noel," finely sung by Signor Abramoff. The "Chant Seraphique" of Parish-Alvars (harp solo) was beautifully rendered by Mrs. Marquardt. Mr. Marquardt gave a violin solo, Handel's "Largo," with organ, harp and orchestral accompaniment. Especially interesting were the selections of the Elks' quartet, a new organization of which the members are Will M. Ogilvie and John H. O'Brien, tenors, Robert Lloyd, baritone, Roy B. Kay, Bass; Mr. Lloyd is the director. The quartet sang "Still, Still with Thee" and "Good Night" in admirable tempo and with fine expression.

At the Elks' memorial services in Sacramento, Richard Cohn, the tenor, sang the "Psalm of Life" composed by Mrs. A. W. Jones of this city.

At the Century club's reception on November twenty-eighth, the musical part of the program was rendered by Misses Claire and Elsie Sherman. These young girls, who are the daughters of Mr. Leander Sherman of Sherman, Clay & Co., only recently returned from abroad, where they studied piano and violin under the best masters.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER ROLKER

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

Has removed his studio to . . .

Reception Hours, 12 to 2

910 Sutter Street

MRS MARRINER CAMPBELL

Teacher of Singing

1820 Turk Street

Telephone Jackson 1083

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director 301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, 932 O'Farrell St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS, one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

Von Meyerinck School of Music

VOCAL DEPARTMENT

MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Assistants—Mrs. Cecilia Decker Cox - Miss Mae A. Cullen

PIANO

Arthur Fickenscher—Piano Harmony and Composition

Miss Helen M. Anderson—Synthetic Method, Mason's Touch and Technic

OPERA AND DRAMA

Mrs. Mary Fairweather

ORGAN

Franklin Palmer, Organist St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel

Instruction in Harmony, Theory, Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing,
Physical Culture, Languages, etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage

Catalogue with full particulars sent upon application
Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON ST. NEAR FILLMORE

Byron Mauzy Pianos

308 Post St., Union Square
SOHMER Agency

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

The regular "special" musical service was held at Trinity church on November twenty-fifth, under the direction of Dr. H. J. Stewart, organist and choir master. The program was an unusually fine one. There were fine solos by Miss Millie Flynn, Mrs. J. E. Birmingham, Mrs. A. Z. Jennings and Miss Mae Rose. The "Legend of St. Elizabeth" was a special feature of the program repeated from a former service by urgent request of those who had heard it, and was exquisitely rendered by Miss Millie Flynn, whose pure soprano was eminently fitted to interpret the sad farewell in this death scene from Liszt's famous oratorio. Rarely have I heard Miss Flynn sing so well. Her voice is one of such pure, flawless quality and yet withal of such a reaching power I often wonder that its possessor is not filled with an ambition to do something more with it. Miss Flynn has everything in her favor—presence, youth, health and talent. It is going directly against all belief in Bible traditions to bury that talent in a napkin. Mrs. Jennings' "In dreams I heard the Seraphim" was also finely rendered and it goes without saying that with Dr. Stewart at the organ the chorus work was perfect. The program in full was: Processional hymn, O Mother Dear Jerusalem; congregational hymn, Holy, Holy, Holy; Song of Miriam (Schubert), solos by Miss Flynn and Mrs. Birmingham; solo, Jerusalem (Gounod). Miss Mae Rose; solo, In Dreams I heard the Seraphim (J. Faure), Mrs. Alice Ziska Jennings; solo, Comfort (Coleridge-Taylor); selections from Liszt's oratorio, The Legend of St. Elizabeth; March and Chorus of the Crusaders; offertory, organ solo, Marche Funebre, et Chant Seraphique (Guilmant), Dr. Stewart; recessional hymn, Praise to the Holiest in the Height; closing voluntary, Grand March in D (Schubert).

The next great musical event in San Francisco will be the appearance of Strauss and his famous orchestra, direct

from Vienna, via New York. They will come to the California theatre the last part of the month and will repeat the program with which they have completely captured New York since the twenty-first of October, when they opened at the Metropolitan Opera House.

An event of great importance in the musical world will be the reappearance here shortly of the famous vocalists, Mr. and Mrs. Henschel, who have been secured to give a number of recitals at Metropolitan hall. It is now some three years since these distinguished singers were in this city, and the furor they created at that time is well remembered.

A work of more than ordinary merit is "A Creole Love Song," published in the November issue of the *Musical Gem*. It has words by Theo Marzials with music by Mrs. L. Moncrieff. The song, which is for contralto voice in three flats, is quite out of the ordinary and possesses a charm found only in high class compositions.

Mademoiselle Trebelli (Antonia Dolores) will be here next month, to appear in a series of song recitals.

Miss Anne Victoria Metcalf, soprano, will be the foreign attraction at the Loring club's concert next Tuesday evening. In the East Miss Metcalf has sung at the concerts of Theodore Thomas' orchestra; at the opening concert of the National Congress of Musicians, and also at the opening of the Trans-Mississippi exposition, Omaha. Mr. Loring will direct the concert, at which will be performed several compositions new to us. Franz Behr's "Spring Matins" will have J. F. Veaco as the tenor soloist.

The Music Critic

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. L. SEDGLEY REYNOLDS

Successor to Miss Marie Withrow

VOICE CULTURE. Concert and Church Contralto. 1012 Leavenworth street.

H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street, 1:30 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1212 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2. Phone Black 5354.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS ELLA. V. MCCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist. Contralto at Holy Cross Church and Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 1451 O'Farrell Street. Telephone Jackson 781.

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception Day Friday Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio: 736 Geary Street.

Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m. Phone Larkin 697

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and recitations. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

MRS. GRACE MORE DICKMAN

TEACHER OF SINGING—Studio 131 Post St. Reception day Wednesday from 2 to 5 p. m.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Member of Paris Grand Opera

PARIS, 75 Rue de l' Assomption

Joseph Roedel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roedel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice 1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1508 Fell Street.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Beringer's Conservatory of Music

PROF. JOSEPH BERINGER, Concert Pianist, Piano, Harmony, Theory and Composition. MME. JOSEPH BERINGER, Concert Contralto. Vocal Instructor, Italian Method.

Engagements accepted for Concerts, Drawing-Room, Etc. 1614 Geary Street Tel. Jackson 1071

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano and Voice. Concert or church engagements accepted. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster street. Telephone West 975.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 727 Sutter between Taylor and Jones Streets.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pianist of Corona Club Concert Engagements. Reference, Prominent Musicians. Hotel Le Normandie, 326 Eddy Street. Telephone Sutter 1261.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice. 2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanuel. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

MISCELLANEOUS

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC. Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER. Studio, Room 44, 36 Geary Street. Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL Studio, 718 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano. MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2906

Removal



PACIFIC SAW MANUFACTURING CO.

110-112 Beale street

SAN FRANCISCO

Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw
with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.

Planing and Currier Knives, Lace Leather,
Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,

Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH—320

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.

Visit

DR. JORDAN'S

Great

Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

236 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, ProprietorsParticular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1333

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE

H. C. PORTER

PORTER & WHITE UNDERTAKERS

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

World of Letters

To Err or Not to Err

Some one has been resurrecting the dead discussion over Dickens' error in his title "Our Mutual Friend." I am not familiar with the author's own arguments on the subject, and indeed do not know whether he ever made defense or apology, but for my own part I never could see the merit of the criticism. Granted that the word "mutual" is incorrectly used, the expression "our mutual friend" was used by Mr. Boffin to Mrs. Wilfer in speaking of John Rokesmith, otherwise Harmon. Neither Mrs. Wilfer nor Mr. Boffin was conversant with the subtleties and niceties of the language. "Our mutual friend" made just such a comfortable mouthful as would have appealed to the Golden Dustman. The grammatical and rhetorical perfection, "our common friend," would have been as much beyond his mental capacity as it would have appeared low and shocking to the affected elegancies of Mrs. Wilfer's vocabulary. But while on this subject of titles, I wonder why no one has taken Mr. Robert Grant to task for his "Unleavened Bread"? Mr. Grant says he used the word "unleavened" in the sense of half-baked and therefore unwholesome. But unleavened bread is not necessarily unwholesome, nor has the lack of leaven any connection with imperfect baking. In view of Mr. Grant's elucidation of his meaning, the word he should have used is "slack-bread." The title as it stands fits the book like the proverbial glove and "explanation" should be credited to those busy idlers who set about finding a Biblical origin and significance for it. The novel will make a stage appearance after the holidays. That is a matter of course in these days.

Oriental Writers

From the many and various editions of the "Rubaiyat" which have been produced and the manner in which faddists of all kinds have seized upon the poem, the unenlightened might be justified in concluding that Persia, ancient and modern, had produced but one author, Omar Khayyam, and but one poem, the "Rubaiyat." Professor E. Dennison Ross is authority for the statement that in literary matters the conditions are very similar to those of Europe, making due allowance for Oriental slowness and lack of method. Nor is that part of the world destitute of a book market. In some parts of the East printing, book-selling and journalism have been developed to a comparatively high degree. Constantinople and Cairo both have excellent printing plants and these cities are by no means the only ones. None the less, Persia depends entirely upon lithography, for the native production of books and journals, which are very rare. At the beginning of the present century a press and movable type were set up at Tabriz and some books printed, but the effort met with no encouragement and was soon abandoned. There are two reasons for this, neither of which tends to make an argument for proof of ignorance or illiteracy: One is that to the Persian the absolutely straight lines of the printed page are inartistic; the other, that the individuality and character of the let-

ter is lost in the work produced by mechanical processes. The Persian esteems the great calligraphers and likes best a well written manuscript, in which he takes the same pleasure as we do in the paintings of the old masters. If he cannot have this he prefers a lithograph, which is the facsimile of the writing of a good scribe, and has a human element in it. Men of learning spend years in the acquirement of good writing and devote their best days to making copies

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago

Finest and most complete
train on EarthC. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

Miscellaneous Directory

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST, 1029 1/2 Market street between Sixth
and Seventh. Phone 258 Jessie.

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W.
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 6.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Spec-
ialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309.
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infir-
mary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone, 4118. San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and
Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152

Educational Cards

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter
Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Santa Fe Route....

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 641 Market St.
Telephone Private Exchange 33.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass Dept. Gen. Pass Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED
VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
10 New Montgomery St., - San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED

ELK LAGER BEER

STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
Schilling's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nevada Block S. F.

of classical works. The art is dying out because of the cheapness of lithography, but a Persian may yet be as famous for his writing as a poet for his verses. The ordinary family library consists of a copy of the Koran in Arabic, a few poets, a dictionary and a book of general history. Large libraries are rare. Books are kept lying on their sides with backs toward the wall, and the title, when indicated, is written across the front edge. Persian literature can not be described as flourishing. The latest development is in the production of popular plays in colloquial Persian, but even these are seldom original, being mostly translations from the Turkish or Trans-Caucasian. Education is more general than in earlier times, but less serious. More people read and write, but there is little serious study, unless in the line of philosophical speculation.

Scandinavian Writers

Notwithstanding the now moribund Ibsen fad, and the temporary popularity of Bjornsterne and Boyesen, the fact remains that the Scandinavian school of writers has not taken a deep hold upon readers in this country or in England. Selma Lagerlof, a newer writer, appears to have attracted a wider attention among a different class of readers, and present indications are that her works will obtain a permanent place in our translated literature. For this a debt is owing to the translator, Pauline Bancroft Flach, whose sympathetic work has preserved the spirit of the Swedish original. Miss Lagerlof has of course run afoul of the critics' lance. Her stories are distinctly unimoral. She does not attempt to reconstruct the world, nor tack one of the ten commandments to the tail of her last paragraph, and those good religious souls who need a guide post to keep their morals from going astray have occasionally seen fit to complain of her paganism and lack of Christianity. One has to wonder why, when new books are given into the hands of reviewers, some little discretion is not exercised in selecting either the critic or the periodical in which the review is to appear, with a view to getting at least some unprejudiced opinion of the work. Very excellent people are often incapable of taking a broad view of any subject. They must have the "lesson" printed in black and white before them like the moral of the old-time stories. They can read nothing between the lines. It is largely the fault of this good but narrow fold that book reviewing is falling into disrepute. Dr. A. Conan Doyle says the only critic he cares for is the youth who reads a book and passes it on with the comment, "It's rippin'" or "It's rot."

Again Corelli

It is a poor week that does not furnish Marie Corelli with a subject for protest. She is so alert to find causes of offense that one wonders how she ever gets time for anything else. Her latest vendetta has been declared against the undergraduates of Oxford. At a recent gathering of the Oxford Union Debating Society, the question under discussion was whether "the popularity enjoyed by such writers as Marie Corelli is not a sign of literary decadence."

One speaker produced a telegram from Miss Corelli making an impassioned appeal in her own defence and begging Oxford to "be true to itself," which did not prevent the condemnatory motion from being carried by a plurality of fifty-eight. Marie takes herself entirely too seriously and there is the same pleasure in teasing her that there is in making a savage dog bark—when he is where he can do nothing but bark.

—The Bookworm.

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Conducted Excursions every week from San Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

SUNSET LIMITED

FOR THE SEASON OF

1900-1901

TRI-WEEKLY

Leave SAN FRANCISCO Mondays,
Wednesdays, Fridays, 5:00 P. M.

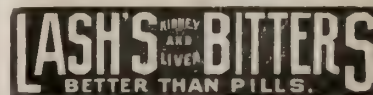
Leave LOS ANGELES Tuesdays,
Thursdays, Saturdays, 8:00 A. M.

Arrive New Orleans, 7:20 P. M.
Mondays, Thursdays,
Saturdays

MORE BRILLIANT THAN EVER
NEW EQUIPMENT
IMPROVED SERVICE

Secure Time Tables and any desired information from

Any agent of the Southern
Pacific Company



LIBRARY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
STATE
LIBRARY

This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 9—NO. 433

SAN FRANCISCO, DECEMBER 15, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS

OUR ❁ HOLIDAY ❁ NUMBER

will be out next week. It will consist of fifty-two pages containing timely illustrations, stories, sketches, verses, etc. all of holiday savor, unique in conception and novel in treatment ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁

Price - - Twenty-five Cents

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.48
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900 28,938,395.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900, \$26,952,875
 Paid Up Capital, 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, 218,593
 Contingent Fund, 239,608

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:
 HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY C. O. G. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over 10,300,000.00
 Paid in Capital 1,705,687.53
 Profit and Reserve Fund 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over 150,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT IN AND FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

In the Matter of the Application for
 Dissolution of the Central Gaslight
 Company, a Corporation. No. 74517
 Dept. No. 4

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Monday, the 14th day of January, A. D., 1901, at 10 o'clock A. M. of that day, and the courtroom of Department 4 of the said court, at the New City Hall, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, have been appointed as the time and place for the hearing and determination of the application for dissolution of THE CENTRAL GASLIGHT COMPANY, a corporation.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By Joseph Riordan,
 Deputy Clerk.

[SEAL]

Dated this 3d day of December, A. D., 1900.
 Rodgers, Paterson & Slack,
 Attorneys for Petitioners.
 16 Nevada Block,
 San Francisco, Cal.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
 Moise's
 ARTISTIC
 RAISED LETTER
 SIGNS



The S. S. Zealandia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, Dec. 26th, at 2 p. m.

The S. S. ALAMEDA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Jan. 2 at 9 p. m.

S. S. AUSTRALIA to Tahiti, Sunday, Jan. 6th, at 4 p. m.

Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$80 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

643 Market Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
 Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
 Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees

'Phone Main 5522

A Specialty

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA

No. 74111

Dept. No. 8

Gertrude White (formerly Gertrude Amsel),
 Plaintiff,

vs.

Thomas H. White,

Defendant.

SUMMONS

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETING TO THOMAS H. WHITE, DEFENDANT:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein in the office of the clerk of said court, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

This action is brought to obtain a decree of this court declaring void and annulling the alleged marriage entered into between the plaintiff and the defendant, at Vancouver, in the County of Clarke, State of Washington, on the thirtieth day of March, A. D., 1899, and permitting the plaintiff to resume the name of Gertrude Amsel under which she entered into said marriage.

All of which will more fully appear in the complaint.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the said court, and take judgment, for the relief demanded in said complaint.

(Seal of Superior Court)

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 25th day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred.
 WM. A. DEANE, Clerk
 By E. M. Thompson, Deputy Clerk.

R. M. F. Soto, Esq.,
 801 Claus Spreckels Bldg.,
 San Francisco, Cal.,
 Attorney for plaintiff.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA

No. 74092.

Dept. No. 8

Catherine Olivette Tunstall
 Plaintiff,

v.

George C. Tunstall, Jr.,

Defendant.

SUMMONS

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETING TO GEORGE C. TUNSTALL, JR., DEFENDANT:

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, by the above named plaintiff, and to answer the complaint filed in the clerk's office of said court, within ten days after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

Said action is brought to obtain a judgment against you, dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between the plaintiff and the defendant, on the ground of the defendant's extreme cruelty, by the infliction of grievous bodily injury upon the plaintiff; and you are hereby further notified that unless you appear and answer said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court, and take judgment against you, for the relief demanded in the complaint; all of which fully and at large appears from the complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 23rd day of October, 1900.

W. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By E. M. Thompson,
 Deputy Clerk

(Seal of Superior Court)

R. M. F. Soto, Esq.,
 801-814 Claus Spreckels Bldg.,
 San Francisco, Cal.,
 Attorney for Plaintiff

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, December 15, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 Six Months, - - \$1 75
Single Copies, - - - 10 Three Months, - - 1 00
One Month - - - 40 cents

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

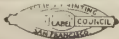
Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 105 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington D. C.; 213 Wabash Avenue, Chicago and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

Tammany's Strategy

Society differentiates between the landlord of a building occupied for immoral purposes, at a monthly rental, and the tenant who sublets apartments therein by the week, day or hour. Yet, viewed from the same standpoint there can be no distinction. Both derive a profit from the same source and they are engaged in the same kind of business. The money is not cleansed by the process of passing through the hands of the lessee. The owner of a house of prostitution is in reality only one degree removed from the keeper of the bagnio. The landlord is engaged in a business prohibited by law, and he is not unaware of the fact. Whenever a house is occupied for immoral purposes the landlord knows it. He receives a higher rental than would be paid by tenants engaged in legitimate business, and he is well satisfied to share in the profits of vice. But society ostracizes the keeper of a house of prostitution and opens the door to the landlord. The reformer of the pulpit urges the arrest and prosecution of the one, and is proud to number the other amongst the prominent members of his congregation. These are reflections suggested by Bishop Potter's anti-vice crusade in New York. Some weeks ago the Bishop called for a committee of twenty-five thousand citizens to engage in the work of reform. He was intent upon wiping out the so-called "red-light" district and ridding the city of the corrupt officials of Tammany. Thereupon those shrewd officials pretending to be anxious to co-operate with the Bishop, asserted their intention to prosecute the landlords of the disreputable houses. Several of those landlords belong to Bishop Potter's church and now the distinguished clergyman says that he had no intention of leading the crusade. It was merely his desire to start the work of reform and suggest the proper methods.

If Bishop Potter were as anxious to purify New York as he is to transfer the control of the government from Boss Croker to Boss Platt, he would not hesitate to join in the crusade against the owners of disreputable houses. But he is more concerned with the politics than the morality of the metropolis. When he started his anti-vice crusade he did not expect the Tammany politicians to meet him half way and undertake to carry the war into the shadow of his own pulpit. That was a bit of strategy that he did not look for, and as a consequence he now appears to be between the devil and the deep sea. It is decidedly embarrassing for the Bishop of the Four Hundred to be called upon to lend his moral support to the prosecution of his richest and most influential friends. And yet, having started out with a great flourish to purify the city, it was surprising for him to hedge at this early stage of the proceedings. It is most unfortunate that Bishop Potter should exhibit a pair of "cold feet," for Tammany is certain to become more arrogant than ever.

A New Gold Brick

Even the most casual reader of the advertisement columns of newspapers and periodicals cannot help being struck by the unlimited confidence which is placed in "the mail." Shopping of all kinds is conducted by means of the post office and money is passed from city to city almost as readily as from hand to hand. These, however, are legitimate business transactions fully provided for in the regulations; what calls for remark is the ever-increasing number of advertisements urging people to study law at home, with full instructions by mail; to join classes in foreign languages; to paint anything on any conceivable material; to master shorthand, proof reading, dress-making, printing, electro-plating, designing, book-keeping and a hundred other more or less complicated arts, professions and manual trades. In every instance it is asserted that there will be no difficulty in finding employment at rates of compensation which evoke sardonic laughs from those who, having mastered the intricacies of the various occupations by putting in their time at actual work in shops and offices, are capable of judging both the probabilities of learning from meagre printed instructions and of commanding anything like the compensation held out as a lure. One of the latest developments of this form of misleading is the inducement to learn short story writing, which is a natural outgrowth of the "author's bureau." Those ambitious folk who are suffering from the incipient attack of the scribbler's fever are assured that successful writers are ready to give their time and attention to imparting the secrets of their trade, and to devote themselves to licking rejected manuscripts into shape. Not infrequently, if not invariably, an offer is made to find publishers for hitherto unsuccessful aspirants. The great majority of this class of advertisements are frauds on the face of them and the wonder is that they find admittance to the columns of reputable publications. When an occupa-

tion, manual or intellectual, pays its followers at a rate of from \$18 to \$40 a week, there will be no lack of apprentices eager to devote their time to learning it, and their will be neither necessity for seeking recruits through the medium of correspondence schools, nor common sense in so increasing the number in the ranks of its unemployed that wages will be diminished. Successful authors are besieged by friends and strangers making demands upon their time and importuning them to "use their influence" in finding or making openings, while the number of articles offered to any or every periodical or semi-occasional print makes it not only unnecessary but absolutely impossible for editors to patronize "bargain counter literature." These various "correspondence schools" may not come within the letter of the law which would exclude their advertisements and circulars from the mails, and it is hardly a function of the government to protect people of seeming intelligence from the consequences of their own gullible egotism. The purchase of gold bricks appears to be one of the inalienable rights of the American citizen and perhaps, all things considered, it is not so surprising after all, that the quantity displayed for their benefit is so varied and numerous.

"Tapping" if the Word

Over in England they are using a new word to describe the process by which the tip is extracted. It was in England that that disgusting practice which destroys self-respect and which is growing more popular in this country every day was invented, and it is therefore quite natural that any new wrinkle connected with it should come from John Bull's domain. We are all familiar enough with "tapping," which is the word by which the process is designated. When you have gone through the menu down to finger-bowls, and the garcon flits around you like a troubled spirit, now presenting a lighted match for your cigar, and now suggesting that perhaps there is something else you would like, he is "tapping." You know that he is not worried about your comfort or convenience, and you regard him with contempt, but you stamp yourself a coward before you leave the table by surrendering the coveted tip. You are not actuated by a spirit of generosity. You are afraid that the waiter will think you mean, and you permit yourself to be footpadded. Your barber gives you an extra hot towel and displays a certain solicitude about an ingrowing hair which does not exist, and you know he is "tapping," but you stand and deliver. And the bootblack who holds you up at the point of a brush before you reach the door is also rewarded for his pains. "Tapping" is a good word as applied to the man who extracts the tip. It is suggestive of the surgical operation resorted to in cases of dropsy. The brutal custom which has emphasized our frailty has not reached its height with us. But we are getting there rapidly. In Paris a waiter pays the proprietor for the privilege of waiting on certain tables. He depends on tips for profit. In this country the employer estimates the amount of tips his employe receives and fixes his wages accordingly. Hotel and restaurant proprietors have followed in the footsteps of the Pullman car company which long ago started the palace car porter

Teddy Roosevelt remarked that he never would have pulled through if he hadn't kept a bottle of Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whiskey to pull at.

in the footpadding industry. The dignity of labor which labor unions and economists love to prate about is rapidly disappearing. Organized labor should interest itself in this matter before it is too late. There can be no dignity to labor which exists on tips.

A Game With a Bad Name

The *Chronicle* had some strictures on the modern method of playing football some days ago, which are in consonance with views expressed by *Town Talk* a year ago. We are glad that the *Chronicle* has determined to make war on this brutal and ruffianly sport which is a disgrace to the universities of this country. The American game of football depends entirely upon its brutality for its success as a drawing card. The bull-fight attracts people because of the element of danger which it involves, and the brutality of the spectacle which it presents. The game of football appeals to the same sentiment that enthuses over the bull-fight. It is ridiculous to assert that people are attracted by the scientific features of the game. There are no scientific features. It is played by a system which does not call for the exercise of quick judgment or great skill. The best player is the man that combines the greatest strength with the greatest fleetness of foot and reckless disregard of life and limb. The players have only one purpose in view—that of advancing the ball toward a goal and there is not much dexterity required in doing that under existing rules. The side possessed of the greatest weight and activity and which has acquired a fair knowledge of a particular kind of strategy in which it has been drilled, is almost certain to win. No such skill and active mentality as that displayed by the baseball player is ever witnessed on the gridiron. If football were a game of science and skill, players could not be developed in a few months as they are at the universities. The expert baseball player is the result of years of practice. College baseball does not attract attention, notwithstanding college rivalry, because lovers of athletic sports are generally familiar with the national game as it is played by experts and are not satisfied with the bungling work of novices. Football can be played without the element of brutality. To eliminate the ruffianly character which has been imparted to it in our universities it would be necessary to restore the rules that governed the game in the days when men did not risk their limbs every time they engaged in a contest.

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

THE STEIN-BLOCH Co.
HACKETT, CARHART & Co.
PARAGON PANTS

} NEW FALL STYLES
Ready-to-put-on
THE MOMENT YOU WANT THEM

SPANISH Lessons in classes and private, day or evening. Old Supreme Court building, corner Larkin and McAllister streets.
PROFESSOR F. M. VIZCAINO.

A Millionaire's Marriage

Mr. Henry Thomas Oxnard, a millionaire member of the Pacific Union club, having married the prepossessing maid of his brother's wife, one of the dailies proceeded to speculate upon the likelihood of the lady's being received by society. No doubt there are members of society who pride themselves on their exclusiveness to such an extent that they will decline to concede that a lady's maid can ever become eligible to association with them. But there is a possibility that the erstwhile lady's maid may have pet notions of her own exclusiveness. Perhaps Mrs. Thomas Henry Oxnard would not deign to mingle in fashion's full herd. She may have no desire to "seek for delight in the friendship of fools." Perhaps she may be inclined to exclaim with Byron:

Deceit is a stranger as yet to my soul;
I still am unpractised to varnish the truth;
Then why should I live in a hateful control?
Why waste upon folly the days of my youth?

That familiarity which prevents a man from being a hero to his own valet may, perhaps, destroy in the average maid that illusion which renders the average society woman so attractive to those who behold her at a distance. If Mrs. Thomas Henry Oxnard had never been a maid to a society woman she would probably soon be knocking for admission at the portals of the elect. And it is not unlikely that her husband, who has the entree to society, and who could have had his pick of so many waiting belles, has a contempt for society and its functions, and found in his sister-in-law's maid an ideal companion because of their mutual aversion for the vanities of the gay world.



The Saunterer

Some Sensational Gossip

The gossips will probably have ceased whispering about the members of Grau's high-priced musical organization by the time the great impresario vouchsafes us another feast of melody. Meanwhile, however, the gossip over tea-cups and steins is fast and furious. There probably never was a big operatic organization that did not supply more or less material for entree discussion of the kind that is more suitable to the club than the drawing room. An opera singer without a past is unusual and there is nothing so conducive to conversation of the reminiscent order as a large and pyrotechnic past. In Grau's company there are several singers who have made interesting history and others whose present is far from prosaic. The men are not less interesting than the women if credence can be placed in the club raconteur, who is en rapport with the boulevardiers of Paris, but I have always been inclined to take with a grain of salt the yarns that emanate from the absinthe-soaked atmosphere of the cafes of the French metropolis. If you were listening to the raconteur you would wonder that there was not a scandal with an oriental flavor at the Palace every day during the stay of Grau's bearded singers. Fie on such yarns!

That Fritzi Scheff Supper

But there is one story that, like Banquo's shade, will not down, and it emanated from the Grau company. It was told anent the affair at the Bohemian club in which Miss Fritzi Scheff was the central figure. She was the only one of the troupe whom society entertained, and society really did give her the seal of its approval, for she was permitted to mingle with the Will Crockers, the Irwins, the Buckbees, the Morgans and the very creme de la creme of the elect. And all the time, so the story goes, the balance of the big company was laughing in its sleeve. It wouldn't be fair to tell the whole story of the reason why, for it might cause some people to feel just a trifle sheepish. And after all, perhaps the members of the company

to whom society did not condescend cheek-by-jowl contact were just a bit envious.

He's a Prince in Disguise

Whatever they may say the fact is that Fritzi Scheff came properly accredited from the East; and while it is true that she is the daughter of a sensational singer who had a past of her own, who cares? The real story, however, that caused so much merriment involved a Mr. Torplitz who was a guest at that Bohemian club supper, as well as Miss Scheff. Mr. Torplitz is not a member of the opera company, but he is said to be a man of wealth and is a great friend of De Reszke "with whom," said one society reporter, "he is traveling just for fun." No doubt a man could have a whole lot of fun traveling with De Reszke, but not half so much as he could have were such a charming little woman as Fritzi Scheff his traveling companion. And the gossips of the company say that De Reszke is not in the Torplitz menage. Moreover, I understand that Mr. Torplitz is a Bavarian prince traveling in cog. Altogether it is a very pretty little story and one that implies that some of our nicest people were really imposed upon.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Welch will spend a short season here before continuing their post-nuptial tour to Honolulu. While in town the Welches will be entertained by the Lents, by Mr. Welch's mother and by other San Francisco friends of the bridegroom. The bride, it will be remembered, was Miss Livingston of New York and the marriage was a recent occurrence.

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade
Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

The Wedding Invitations Engraved by Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, can always be relied upon as being correct form in every detail and of the highest standard.

She's Shy of Cupids

George Bowles, treasurer of the Alice Nielsen company, accepted a commission from the *Examiner* the other day to persuade Miss Nielsen to pose for a fancy picture with a little Cupid by her side, for the Sunday Sup. Bowles went behind the scenes on his mission and explained to the handsome prima donna just what was wanted. He said that the *Examiner* would supply the costume for the occasion together with the "props" including the "kid."

"Well," said she, "they'll have to furnish the kid; I can't."

Rosebery on Napoleon

Lord Rosebery's book on Napoleon which is now causing a great deal of discussion in London may serve to influence England in her treatment of the fallen chieftains of the Boers. The book enables the Britisher to understand for the first time why the people of France are so bitter in their hatred for their neighbors across the channel. Lord Rosebery tells a humiliating story of mean, contemptible and ungenerous behavior to a great though fallen foe. No generous nor self-respecting nation could fail to resent treatment so despicable of the most illustrious of her rulers. It was decided by the ministry that Napoleon was to be treated as "a British General not in employ," and Lord Rosebery says that "he was soon made to feel that a British General not in employ was entitled to no peculiar consideration."

At St. Helena

Describing the prisoner's life at St. Helena Lord Rosebery writes: "The lord of so many palaces, who has slept as a conqueror in so many palaces not his own, was now confined to two small rooms of equal size—about fourteen feet by twelve, and ten or eleven high. The house was made peculiarly unpleasant by a plague of rats." Lord Rosebery quotes the official communications between the Ministers as to the question of rats which was treated with heavy official humor—as a good joke or a not unwelcome addition to the humiliations of the once omnipotent enemy. Napoleon had to defend himself against the rats with his bootjack. They ran round the table while the emperor was at dinner, and one day when he took up his hat a huge rat jumped out.

He Has Written an Opera

Sam Davis, the only surviving humorist of the sagebrush state, is in Chicago. He has written a comic opera, and his enthusiastic friends who have read the libretto have pronounced it the "greatest ever." Sam says that if it is a failure he will take it back to Nevada, where his father is the chaplain of the penitentiary, and read it to the prisoners.

Some Ancient History

Police Commissioner Wallace having won his suit against Drury Melone, the supposition is that the verdict carried with it a vindication for the plaintiff. It seemed as though Melone tried to win the case by daubing Wallace over with mud, and the jury no doubt

disapproved of this method. He appeared to be too anxious to drag in personal affairs with which he had become familiar by reason of the confidence reposed in him in the days when their relations were of a most intimate character. Drury Melone was at one time a conspicuous figure in the politics of the State, but for many years he has been in comparative obscurity. He was Secretary of State under Governor Booth in the seventies, and years afterward, when John P. Dunn, as controller, was engaged in unearthing frauds, he discovered that Melone was indebted to the state to the extent of about thirty thousand dollars. When his attention was called to the oversight he paid the money.

A Mixing of Classes

There was a dinner given recently by some gay clubmen which may have been intended as a concession to the socialists. It was certainly a mixing of classes. The women guests of the occasion were not of the upper ten, but were milliners, dressmakers and of that ilk. The dinner was practically a compliment to a little dressmaker who has lately been enthroned in the affections of one of the hosts of the occasion. She is a very pretty little woman and easily distanced a powerful rival, who had held the key to the clubman's heart and purse-strings for ten years.

Weston Succeeds Eagan

Though President McKinley re-instated Charles P. Eagan, the hoodlum Commissary-General, who should have been dismissed from the service which he disgraced, there is some solace in the knowledge that by his retirement John F. Weston has risen in the service. The restoration of Eagan to duty dishonors and insults every self-respecting man in the service. At the time of the "embalmed" beef investigation he showed himself to be a foul-mouthed blackguard, and the judgment of his fellow officers was that he should be dismissed from the army in disgrace. Eagan's boldness under punishment was amazing. Secretary Root was anxious to get rid of him, but Eagan declined to apply for retirement unless he was first restored to duty. Under the

The Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Co. Of California

PRESENTS to the Public
TODAY the Best Life Insurance Policy Issued . . .



KILGARIF & BEAVER

GENERAL AGENTS

Pacific Mutual Building

army reorganization bill which passed the House the other day he could have been summarily retired by the President while under suspension.

His successor

The new Commissary-General who succeeds the unspeakable Eagan is a deserving officer. He has been doing Eagan's work for two years on a colonel's pay. He is well known in this city, where he has the reputation of being an exceptionally modest man. He has never exerted political influence for his own advancement. Very little was said in the papers about the part which he played in the Santiago campaign, but the records show that he was appreciated by General Shafter, who has never been slow to recognize and publish the ability of his subordinates.

A Gallant Officer

Weston was a crack line officer before he took the job of feeding the army, and his Irish fighting blood made him long for a brigade command, but when assigned to the Commissary department he proceeded to perform his duties in a most enthusiastic manner. It was at great sacrifice of his health that despite the most exasperating lack of facilities he succeeded in landing rations several days in advance of the battle of July first. And again at Siboney he won the admiration and fervent gratitude of Major Louis Le Garde by disregarding official red tape and rushing in supplies for the sick. General Weston has a brilliant civil war record. He was a major at eighteen and commanded the Fourth Kentucky volunteer cavalry for several months as ranking officer.

In Re Mrs. Jenness Miller

Mrs. Jenness Miller has again dropped into San Francisco, where she will incidentally deliver a lecture. Mrs. Miller is probably the most charming advocate of dress reform that ever undressed before a delighted public. Upon the occasion of her last visit here, when the time came in her lecture when she was to illustrate the beauties of dress reform by showing her own garments, all the men present were requested to leave the hall. But one man stood his ground, or rather took a back seat where he fancied he would be unobserved. Nevertheless the eagle eye of the dress reformer searched him out, and she insisted upon his withdrawal. Mrs. Miller, among other things, I remember, advocated a body movement somewhat like the danse du ventre as being healthful exercise. She illustrated the movement, displaying much suppleness in her abdominal muscles, and she said that after a long walk, or a day at sewing, no exercise could be more beneficial.

He is a Wreck

An occasional correspondent informs me that Rev. James Le Baron Johnson is at present receiving expert treatment for a nervous disorder in a private sanitarium in New York. He is one of the most prominent priests in the Episcopal church, and a favorite of Bishop Potter. He was a boyhood companion of J. Cranston Potter, who committed suicide at the Cliff House in this city several years ago, and it was through his social connection with the Potters that he achieved social advancement in New York, and succeeded in se-

curing for a wife Miss Mabel Van Rensselaer, a daughter of the Alexander Van Rensselaers. I first met Le Baron Johnson in 1890 when he was a clerk in the Tacoma Savings Bank. He drifted out to Tacoma with a number of young men who were distantly related to representatives of New York's aristocracy, and after working in the bank for several years he surprised everybody by resigning his position and becoming a volunteer fireman. His purpose was to persecute mission work among the firemen. Some of his friends thought that he was not of sound mind, but others praised him for his good works and looked upon him as a hero. He had the satisfaction of knowing that his work was appreciated by the fire laddies.

His Brilliant Marriage

He entered the ministry shortly after joining the fire department, and a few years later he went to New York where he became a curate of Grace church. The marriage of the poor clergyman to the society girl caused considerable surprise. It was said that the bride's mother had hoped to arrange a brilliant match for her daughter, and was not pleased at the marriage. But the young people appeared to be deeply in love. It was not long, however, before it became apparent that a coldness existed between them. This was said to be due to the fact that the husband was more devoted to his mission work among the firemen of New York than to his wife's social affairs. Last summer the wife went off to Europe with her mother and shortly after her departure her husband became a victim of nervous prostration.

Our Handiwork Abroad

The fame of San Francisco's silversmiths is traveling far afield. A London weekly recently contained a paragraph about a set of silver cups recently presented by John W. Mackay to a friend of his wife's. The cups were made by Vanderslice. They fit into each other with such absolute mathematical precision that one cup is scarcely a size smaller than the other. "The Americans are certainly going ahead in all sorts of dainty manufactures," says the London weekly anent the clever workmanship of the cups. The same paper has this to say of Mrs. Mackay: "In spite of her four grandchildren she is still a young woman and a pretty one, with abundant silken, black hair and blue eyes. Her manners are quiet and distinguished, and she has very simple, cultivated and artistic tastes. When in London, where her splendid big house is enlivened by parrots, piping bullfinches, canaries, dogs, flowers and all the current literature, she constantly entertains and keeps open house in an old-fashioned hospitable manner." An old friend, in speaking once of her, said: "She is truer far than any one that I have known beneath the sun—sinner, saint or Pharisee."

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

A New Phase of Fashionable Life

Living in and near the roof of a fashionable hotel and eating in a cheap restaurant is only one way of "keeping up appearances." Early one morning recently I had occasion to call on a friend in one of the largest and most expensive of the down-town hotels. In one of the broad corridors I detected the pungent fragrance of coffee combined with the odor of bacon. I inquired as to whether there was a branch grill upstairs and was informed that there was not, but that light house-keeping was a feature of hotel life in that fashionable hostelry. As I received this information with an expression of incredulity my informant added:

"Oh, yes, the coal-oil stove is quite popular in this hotel. Bottles of milk are left at several doors on this floor every morning."

After all it is not difficult to "make a good front" if you know the ropes. I remember, some years ago, hearing the proprietor of the Sea Beach hotel in Santa Cruz complaining that certain summer boarders washed their linen in his stationary wash-basins, but laundries are scarce at the seaside. Light house-keeping with the aid of a coal oil lamp in a first-class hotel, is a bit of domestic incongruity that I consider worthy of exploitation in a Sunday Sup.

"Were you among those present at the Swells' fire?"

"No, I couldn't get my automobile out in time to make the run."

"What a pity. You missed getting your picture in the paper as one of the buds who applauded the brave firemen while the hose played."

Young Mrs. Merrill is a Hit

The seal of society's approval has been set upon Mrs. John S. Merrill, Olive Snyder that was. Mrs. Eleanor Martin has taken her up, and her own husband's mother has displayed a genuine affection towards her. Neither the young matron's beauty nor charm of manner could have won her such an immediate social success as the fact that Mrs. Merrill senior and Mrs. Martin have expressed this public approval of her. The junior Merrills are comfortably settled for the winter at 1315 Jones street, where they will entertain extensively. Mrs. Merrill is an expert with the chafing-dish and her friends are hoping she will give during the season some of those delightful little chafing-dish parties that they remember having enjoyed at the Snyder home in times past. The new home of the bride is the former residence of Mr. Maurice Dore. During his lifetime it was the scene of many charming functions, chiefly card-parties. After Mr. Dore's death, his daughters moved into a smaller residence which was included in their inheritance. The house in Jones street is beautifully adapted for entertaining. The large drawing-rooms are separated only by an arch, and there is a conservatory adjoining.

The Doll Show

In spite of all that was written about it, the doll show was not the great success financially that was expected. Saturday night so little practical enthusiasm was shown that if it had not been for Mr. Griffith, who acted as a beneficent angel, there would have been a pronounced frost in the air. But this generous

man bought two dolls at the auction—and he gave them away. He also helped out at the raffles, at the fishpond and refreshment tables. Arthur Spear, who acted as auctioneer, was forced to resort to underhand methods, so to speak, to make his wares sell. He dilated on the dollies' lingerie, its beauty and worth, and he described how much of it was hand-made.

"Where did Arthur Spear learn so much about underwear?" asked one looker-on.

An Episode of the Show

Miss Ethyl Hager was the victim of an accident at the doll show on Saturday night. She was there with Miss Joliffe, and was standing by the lemonade table when a waiter's misstep brought a shower of lemonade from an overturned tray upon her gown. Miss Hager showed wonderful aplomb in waving off the waiter's apologies and avoiding the condolences of the near-by spectators. She treated the affair as of no moment, and went on with her conversation as if nothing had happened. The frock, by the way, was of pale gray broadcloth, and with it she wore a long coat. Her French hat, that seemed to be a huge rose, the petals forming the brim, attracted not a few admiring looks.

One of the most beautiful women seen at the show was Mrs. H. P. Sonntag, who was there with her husband and daughter. Mrs. Sonntag is one of the most strikingly handsome of our many lovely Californian blondes. There was another blonde matron there, by the way, with her mother, and the former seemed to find the atmosphere of the hall on Saturday night decidedly chilly. The matron received many cold looks from those who had formerly been her devoted friends.

The Romance of a Portrait

The story going the rounds about a certain portrait that is a star attraction at the Bohemian club exhibit contains all the elements of a romance. There were two portraits painted by the same artist. Both are shown on the walls of Bohemia's jinks room. It was at first whispered that the artist had formed an attachment for Miss Oge—the subject of one portrait,

Roos Bros.

Holiday Gifts

FOR MEN AND BOYS

SMOKING JACKETS

MORNING GOWNS

SUIT CASES, ETC.

Roos Bros.

25-37 Kearny Street.

and it was that which drew him to Pacific Grove so frequently during the past summer. But now another rumor has gained ground. It is that the blond artist and the blonde subject of the other portrait are deeply interested in each other. Miss Therese Morgan is a society girl; Theodore Wores a (presumably) poor artist—financially speaking, of course; artistically he is all right. Dan Cupid is said to have hit both hard with his arrows. Miss Morgan is said to have no aversion toward becoming the wife of a poor man. She knows all about housekeeping. In her father's house, though she is the younger daughter, she personally superintends the cuisine and every morning maps out the daily menu.

If Jarred the Morgan Household

The tea-tabbies have it that Lilian Beauman in a gently insistent way brought about the public announcement of her engagement to Horace Morgan and thus stirred anew the ruffled feelings of the Morgan family. There has been no great love lost between the pretty fiancée and the Morgan girls. They have developed into the real thing in society. As for Miss Beauman, well, c'est une autre chose. Perhaps that is why the tea-tabbies retail the following anecdote: One day young Morgan and his fiancée met his sisters in the street face to face, and there was no possible way of avoiding an introduction without an exhibition of gaucherie, so he presented her. There was a moment's formal interchange of words and the Misses Morgan calmly passed on. Next day Miss Beauman happened to meet them again in the street. She smiled a kindly greeting.

"I beg pardon," came the chilling response, "but you have the advantage of me."

And the cold weather has continued ever since.

Young Morgan has left it to his sisters to cut out a name for the family in cotillions, golf and social frivolous while he has devoted his time to business and Miss Beauman; chiefly Miss Beauman. She lives in Alameda now and is an ardent student of music. It is to cultivate her talent in that line that calls her to Europe shortly. Horace is about twenty-four years old and has been very attentive to his fiancée for some six years. Papa Morgan cornered the coffin trade of the coast some time ago and is supposed to be very well fixed. This public acknowledgment of the engagement of Horace and the deft way in which it was brought about prior to Miss Beauman's departure for Europe is the only thing that ever really "jarred" the social atmosphere of the Morgan household.

A Celebrated Case

The press despatches of Sunday last tell the story of the killing of a gambler by William Langdon, in Seattle. They fought a duel in a room and there were no witnesses to the tragedy. Langdon is the man who figured as the principal witness for the prosecution in the case of Jerry Dunn, the polished gambler of Chicago, who killed Jim Elliott about fourteen years ago. That is one of the celebrated cases in the criminal history of this country. The murder occurred in a restaurant kept by Langdon and was witnessed

by him. Dunn was a man of great influence in Chicago in those days, and his friends tried by threats and promises to induce Langdon to swear that the defendant acted in self-defense. He declined to do so, saying that it was a cold-blooded murder and that he intended to tell the truth. Pat Sheedy, the most widely known gambler in the world today, and the man who was recently reported to have lost twenty-five thousand to Joseph Leiter of Chicago, in a poker game in Paris, put up the money for the defense of Dunn. When the latter was acquitted the first man he addressed was Sheedy and he thanked him for the assistance he had rendered.

"That's all right," said Sheedy, "but I think that you committed a cold-blooded murder and all I ask is that you never talk to me again."

"How are the late crops?" asked the farmer.

"Oh, some are wearing them short, others medium length," answered the barber.

A Rumor That Will Not Down

The tea-tabbies are again chewing the cud of that old rumor that Miss Jennie Flood is to marry Mr. Edward Sheldon. Miss Flood is reported to have said that she will do a lot of entertaining this winter, and the tabbies say that she will entertain as a bride. During the grand opera season Miss Flood's invariable attendant was Mr. Sheldon. Mr. Twiggs was there, also, as a general thing, but it is known that he is a confirmed bachelor.

A Cousin of the Hagers

From St. Louis comes the news that Wallace Capen has brought suit for divorce against his wife, Florence Capen, who was before her marriage, Miss Florence Lucas. Mrs. Capen has many friends in this city, for she spent some time here several years ago. She is a cousin of the Hagers, being a niece of the late Mrs. Hager. Capen charges his wife with having subjected him to indignities. The only specific offense is that of flirting with a young man in a restaurant.

Mrs. Morton Grinnell is an ex-San Franciscan now prominent in the New York swim. She was Miss Jennie Catherwood, and her mother, Mrs. John S. Darling, is at present traveling abroad with her husband and sister. The Grinnells are located in Madison avenue.

G. H. MUMM & CO.

EXTRA DRY

The Great Leader of Champagnes. Importations in 1899, 109,003 cases, being 72,495 cases more than any other brand, is a record never before approached.

P. J. VALCKENBERG, Worms OR, Rhine and Moselle Wines.

J. CALVET & CO., Bordeaux, Clarets and Burgundies.

FRED'K DE BARY & CO., New York

Sole Agents in the United States and Canada

E. M. GREENWAY, Pacific Coast Representative

After a good day's sport on the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

New York's First Family Harmonized

From the press dispatches I learn that Laurens Van Alen and Daisy Post were married in New York last Monday, and from a private source came the news that but for the mediation of Mrs. Astor, whose influence in society is supreme, the marriage would have been celebrated without the presence of any of the bridegroom's family. Her skill and tact ended a family row so bitter that it drove young Van Alen from his father's roof, and threatened to disrupt the first family in New York. Mrs. Astor restored harmony and the wedding was one of the smartest functions of the season without a hint of domestic dissension. Van Alen, the elder, or "Jimmy" Van Alen, as he is familiarly called, acquired social distinction by marrying a daughter of Mrs. Astor, and he has ever since been a leader in his set. He achieved considerable notoriety when President Cleveland appointed him Minister to Italy. He declined the job in consequence of the clamor raised over the charge that it was given him in consideration of his contribution of one hundred thousand dollars to the campaign sack.

The Cause of the Row

The row over young Van Alen's engagement to Miss Post was due to the youth of the former. He is scarcely twenty-one and Miss "Daisy" is more than a few years his senior. She has been a Newport belle for many seasons. It is just such another case as the Vanderbilt-Wilson affair which caused such a commotion in the house of Vanderbilt. It is regarded as an excellent match for Miss Post. Mrs. Post was a Miss Anthony and lived with her sister who was Mrs. Torrance and is now Mrs. Fred Vanderbilt. The latter gave the couple a handsome house in East Fiftieth street for which she paid one hundred and eighty thousand dollars, and which Mr. Vanderbilt will completely furnish while Van Alen and his bride are spending their honeymoon in Europe. The row between Van Alen pere and his son over the betrothal was productive of much whispering in society. Day after day passed without a sign of relenting on either side. The young man was told that if he persisted in his purpose his father and sisters would ignore the marriage, but with the approach of the day set for the nuptials Mrs. Astor interceded. Nobody knows what arguments or persuasions she used beyond an insistence that there should be nothing which could be interpreted as scandal in the family, or that could affect its prestige. She was successful. Young Van Alen returned home and his sister was one of the bridesmaids.

They Wear Their Good Clothes Every Day

One of the consequences of the grand opera season is the desire to wear fine feathers every day. Last Thursday night, for instance, at the performance of "The Fortune Teller," the auditorium had a most festive appearance. This was by reason of the beautiful costumes worn by the women present. There were several theatre parties and all of the feminine guests wore decollete gowns. I noticed, among the most attractively frocked, Mrs. Walter Dean, Miss Ethyl Hager and Mrs. Marks. Were this custom of going to the theatre en grande tenue to become general, it would be a good thing for the dressmakers, hairdressers and cabmen. By the way, Tuesday and Thursday nights appear to be the favorites of the so-

ciety leaders for their theatre parties.

The Children will Regret It

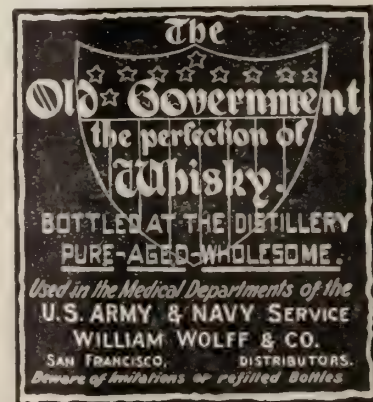
If the rumor be true that Mrs. George M. Pullman is to marry again, her choice of a second husband being Mr. Gerard Barry, a New York artist, it will go hard with the children who presumably expected to inherit all of the Pullman millions at their mother's death. It is likely the thought of a second marriage would never have entered the rich widow's mind if her boys had conducted themselves according to her wishes. Her daughters' marriages were both pleasing to her, but her sons' choice of brides was anything but agreeable to the widow of the railroad magnate. Mrs. Pullman is not too old to bear other children and, if so, George and Sanger Pullman will doubtless bitterly regret ever going contrary to their mother's desires for them in the matrimonial line.

A New Fad

At the doll show I noted a novel manner of sipping punch and lemonade which will probably become popular since it has been introduced by the fashionables. It might literally be called the veiled method, since the veil was not lifted but the lips pressed the glass through the veil. The veiled kiss used to be good form once upon a time. The veiled sip is its logical successor.

Wheeler versus Jordan

In a speech before the California Press Association the other day President Benjamin Ide Wheeler of Berkeley took a smash at David Starr Jordan of Stanford in these words: "I am opposed to the institution that represents the ideas of one man, the plans of one man and the thought of one man. A newspaper as well as a university should have for its impetus not one person's way of thinking, not one person's way of praying, not one person's plan of thinking. It should seek the truth wherever the truth lies and it should follow wherever the truth leads." That sort of talk warrants the suspicion that college rivalry is no longer confined to the football teams. Is Professor Wheeler jealous of Professor Jordan? His language certainly implies that he does not think that the president of a university should be big enough mentally to dominate the institution. President Jordan is the head, front and backbone of Stanford, and that circumstance has not caused the institution to lose prestige.



Barrymore's Degeneration

The despatches on Monday announced that Maurice Barrymore had received his walking papers as leading man in a company just closing an engagement in Milwaukee. The reason of this is alleged to be that the actor had been acting peculiarly both on and off the stage; in short, that he was "out of condition." This is not the first time that Maurice Barrymore has acted strangely on the stage. There have been times when he has been so plainly out of condition that any other actor, of less popularity, would have been immediately bounced from the company. I remember during one of his engagements here that more than once he came upon the stage very evidently under the influence of intoxicants. He forgot his lines and was completely at the mercy of the prompter, whose voice could be heard by the audience during all of the actor's scenes. Particularly was this the case when he appeared here with the A. M. Palmer company during the first production in San Francisco of Bronson Howard's "Aristocracy," at the Baldwin. However, such was Barrymore's personal popularity that his errors of omission were allowed to pass unnoticed. Maurice Barrymore, though he is now well on in years, has never lost an iota of his prestige as a matinee idol.

"Do you think it likely that society will receive the new Mrs. Oxnard?"

"Yes, if society knows on which side discretion lies."

"You mean—?"

"That an ex-maid must know pretty nearly all society's secrets."

Bancroft and His Methods

Hubert Howe Bancroft, the "historian," announces that negotiations are under way for the removal of the Bancroft library to New York because, as he explains, his literary labors and researches are appreciated there. Bancroft would be better appreciated on this coast if his methods had been of a praiseworthy character. A very small proportion of the writing contained in his endless series of volumes was done by Bancroft, though he claimed full credit. Underpaid assistants did the work. Years ago he sent agents through the state to negotiate sales to district schools. In the course of time nearly every school library in the state was bound by an iron-clad contract to purchase a full set of the Bancroft histories. In many instances districts which could scarcely muster the ten children required by law for the establishment of a school, found that they had pledged every cent of their library fund for years, and were without means to purchase a map or a chart. Litigation was the result and naturally the name of Bancroft is not revered in California. In many instances an agreement to purchase a volume of Bancroft savored of the storied contract involving the purchase of a patent churn which turned out to be a mortgage on the farm.

A Bachelor Girl to Marry

Of all San Francisco's charming society girls who called themselves "bachelor maids" none has been more stanch than Miss Charlotte Gashwiler in her adherence to the doctrine that a life of single blessedness is the best. But when Miss Mamie Burling, Miss Emilie Hager and others of the bachelor sisterhood exercised the feminine privilege and changed their

minds, why there were others who decided they would marry, too. The very fortunate man whose persuasions proved so powerful in altering Miss Gashwiler's decision is Senor Jose M. Robledo, a sugar and coffee planter of Guatamala. Senor Robledo is that rare kind of a Spaniard, a blond with the bluest of blue eyes. The lady who will become his bride on the fifteenth of January is a younger sister of Mrs. Sam Shortridge and of Jared H. Irwin. She is a cousin of Mrs. William Forsyth and Mrs. Lee Gray of Fresno, and a niece of Mrs. D. F. Verdenal of New York. Miss Gashwiler inherited her beauty and grace of manner from her mother, the widow of General J. H. Gashwiler, who was one of the three beautiful Shannon sisters, society belles many years ago.

The Youth's Directory

There is no more deserving institution in this city than the Youth's Directory. No other charitable organization that I know of has been so fruitful in great, good and lasting results as the institution established by Father Crowley for the relief of the waifs of every creed and nationality in this city. My attention has been called to the last quarterly report of the founder of the institution, which shows that during that period one hundred and sixty-seven waifs came under the protection of the good priest in the magnificent hospice at the corner of Nineteenth and Angelica streets. Of that number fifty-five were provided with homes in this city.

He Was Not a Martyr

It is seldom that a man gets so much advertising by losing his job as did Professor Ross, late of Stanford. He was comparatively unknown until somebody proclaimed him a martyr to free speech and then he found himself famous. He is now in greater demand for lecturing purposes than either David Starr Jordan or Benjamin Ide Wheeler. When Ross was forced to resign from Stanford I contended that there was nothing in the circumstances connected with his retirement to warrant the charge that the university had dealt a blow against the right of free speech. This view of the case was sustained by the New York Sun and by a writer in the St. Louis Mirror, who, the editor declares, is a college professor familiar with Professor Ross' character and career. This gentleman defends Mrs. Stanford for her action, and asserts that notwithstanding his indiscreet remarks about matters in which her husband had not been interested, She would not have insisted upon Ross' resignation had



Jesse Moore

A A

WHISKEY

BEST ON EARTH

it not been for his boyish way of giving to the world his half-thought-out opinions as the final result of research.

He is Very Young

Continuing, the writer declares that those who were acquainted with Ross at Cornell were better able to understand Mrs. Stanford's action than those who read the story as it appeared in the daily papers. Ross began his career as a teacher at Cornell, and his lack of judgment alienated from him while there the best element in the faculty, although almost everybody liked him personally. "He is," says the college professor, "a pleasant, kindly, lovable fellow, very brilliant, very young and with very little judgment and not too much common sense."

Markham and His Verses

No more clumsily constructed and abominably bad verses have ever been imposed—as poetry—on a credulous and patient public, than Edwin Markham's "Man with the Hoe," "The Sower," and the last and lamest of the lot—"The Angelus." They are borrowed inspirations. They are full of lexical improprieties and commonplaces. They are crude in construction. In each of the three, faulty measures are abundant, art is absent, and plagiarism apparent. "The Sower" and "The Angelus" were evidently written to conciliate those who felt offended at the doctrine contained in "The Man with the Hoe." Whatever success has attended this effort, no one knows, and it is not very likely that any one cares. Those who look upon Labor as a loftier and nobler thing than Markham made it appear in "The Man with the Hoe" are not apt to accept the Gospel of the Glebe from one who trims his sails so craftily and readily to catch the breeze that is bearing him on to a well-deserved oblivion. It is no trick at all to foist a bogus bard on the groundlings when a great paper acts as sponsor, but it is a dead certainty that men of letters, and those who know what poetry is, have never for an instant considered Mr. Markham seriously. His work is little better than one might expect from a third-rate rhymster. And there are many of the third raters who are as familiar with the Parnassian Code as is Mr. Markham.

His Faulty Measure

"The Angelus," which has been heralded as a masterpiece, was either sadly mutilated in the printing, or else the gentlemen who pronounced it such are addicted to the hot-air habit. It is written in iambic pentameter, the easiest of all measures, and yet one need go no farther than the second word, "refluent," to find a dactyl, which is unpardonable there. The fourth line has two feet too many by reason of the introduction of two definite articles, both of which could have been omitted. "Wherever the dark hours dawn and the bright depart" could easily have been contracted into "Wherever dark hours dawn and bright depart." Two lines below the intrusive dactyl is again in evidence in "airily." We are asked to accept this as a word of two syllables and in the very next line, with the same easy grace by which "airily" is shortened, "silvery" is stretched into sil-ver-ee. An extra foot here would have been pardonable and would

not have caused dissonance in the "silvery burst on sainted Palestine." In the eleventh line "dreamily" is another inharmonious dactyl. But why go on? The wretched performance bristles with crudities and raucous irrelevancies that would make Joe Hutchinson, the bard of the Boers, hang his head in shame.

Specimens of Markham

A fair specimen of Markham's latest are these lines:

"As patient as the rocks that have been still,
Since put into their places on the hill."

And the following:

"Yes, they whose feet upon glad errands run,
Are fixed in God, like Michael of the sun."

It has always been a popular belief that Michael, Gabriel, Lucifer, and the rest of the Six-winged Ministers of the Lord God Almighty, stood gloriously free of any territorial titles. Michael of the sun! What does he mean? Does he refer to that Michael who is scheduled to stand on the last day with one foot on shore and one on sea, like the inconstant gentleman in "Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more," or is there some other Michael?

"They whose feet upon glad errands run."

The only "running that Millet's tillers of the soil would be guilty of would be that of footing it fleetly home to supper when they heard the triple tintinabulation of the Angelus. In one way it is amusing to see such rubbish presented to the public as poetry. In another it is a somewhat sorry spectacle to see the apostle of the hoeman showing a serious face through the horse-collar of a Sunday supplement.

McNutt and Manson

The term of Dr. W. F. McNutt as a member of the Police Commission expires with the year, and it is rumored that the old gentleman is not sure of reappointment. I do not place any credence in the rumor,



Paris Exposition 1900

The
Grand
Prize

was awarded to

DEWAR'S
SCOTCH
WHISKY

Highest Possible Award

Over 80 Gold Medals, Etc. at Former Expositions

SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD

212-214 Market St.

Pacific Coast Agents

for though I was not enthusiastic over the appointment of Dr. McNutt, I have learned to respect him as a public official. He happened to be placed upon a commission where he enjoyed the privilege of shining by contrast. He has proved himself to be a man of backbone, a *rara avis* in these days of invertebrate officials. Like Commissioner Biggy he was appointed for a purpose and unlike Biggy he could not be pulled down. Another commissioner who is in danger of being shelved is Marsden Manson of the Board of Public Works. The Mayor would make no mistake if he made a complete change in the personnel of that board. But I cannot believe that Manson is destined to go. I think that he was born to hold a public job, and that it would be in violation of some unwritten law to remove him from one position without providing him with another. There may have been a time when he was not drawing a salary from federal, state or city government, but the memory of man runneth not to that period.

Justice Temple's Lunch

Justice Temple of the Supreme court is a man of simple tastes who had no difficulty in passing the three score years and ten mark, because he never cultivated any of those evil habits which play havoc with the constitution of man. He is temperate in all things and has been particularly lenient with his stomach. Nevertheless when one of his confreres of the bench invited him to lunch at the Poodle Dog some time ago he accepted the invitation just as if he were accustomed to going from soup to nuts every day during the noon recess. Up to a secluded private room they went, for the host of the occasion looked forward to a protracted session at the table. Imagine his surprise then when Justice Temple informed the waiter that he would like two boiled eggs and a piece of toast and nothing more.

Judge M. C. Sloss will be the guest of honor at a dinner to be given at the Bohemian club this evening.

An Opulent Beggar

The regulation Christmas tide of beggars is beginning to flood the streets for the purpose of working the weak and the charitably inclined. An amusing incident in this line occurred at the junction of Post and Kearny streets one day this week. An elegantly attired woman stood on the corner waiting for a car. She had just taken a quarter from her purse in readiness to pay her fare when her roving eye happened to light on a near by cripple very much the worse for wear and with the usual piteous and pleading expression on his face. Without a moment's hesitation she stepped toward where he was sitting in his rags and dropped the quarter into his outstretched hat. She had hardly returned to her place when a well dressed man who had been cynically watching the whole performance stepped up to her and with a bow of apology said:

"I beg your pardon for addressing you, but I saw you give that fellow a quarter. He has no need of any such charity. I live in one of his houses and I assure you he doesn't appear in any such beggarly get-up when he comes to collect his rent."

But the fellow is doing business at the same stand just the same and if the holiday cheer continues its present prosperous tide he'll be able to make a handsome payment on still another house. He is now assessed for three pieces of real estate.

What Follis Suggested

Jim Follis was sitting in a sunny corner of one of the University club windows last week when a prominent member with blood breeding propensities approached him.

"Say, Jim," he said, "don't you want a particularly fine bred pup?"

Now nothing delights Follis more than the management of a blooded pup, unless it is two blooded pups. He knew the connoisseur taste of the man who offered the dog so he answered promptly, "Consider him taken," and pushed a near-by button. The handsome dog breeder dropped into a big leather chair with a harrowing sigh:

"Blessed if I know what to do with the three other pups," he said, "I suppose I'll have to drown 'em."

"Drown 'em?" repeated Follis, in surprise, "drown good dogs, why?"

"Why, our boy objects to 'em. Doesn't like the breed, nor the looks, nor the nature of the brutes, and his mother says I've got to get rid of 'em so as to keep peace in the home. So I suppose the easiest and quickest way to settle the matter is to drown 'em."

Follis was gazing at the fire, his thoughts roving over the pedigree of the royal bred dogs and the best way to save them. Maybe that is why he answered half absent mindedly:

"Why not drown the boy?"

Keeping Before the Public

The marriage of Thomas Henry Oxnard to the young woman who formerly worked as a maid for his sister-in-law served as an excuse to the dailies for dragging the Stetson family into unenviable notoriety. I have no doubt that Mr. Oxnard's relatives by marriage were somewhat jarred at his selection of a spouse from the bourgeoisie, but a newspaper discussion of such a strictly family affair was hardly to be expected. It must have been very irritating to the Stetson clan, for the members of that family are inclined to hold themselves very much aloof. Indeed, they have taken such pains to snub the press that I am inclined to think that there has been some satisfaction in the newspaper offices over the opportunity to throw the limelight upon what appears to be regarded as a domestic calamity.

DR. CHARCOT'S

• • French Nerve Treatment

Invigorates the whole system, giving new life
and vigor to both old and young

Send for Circular

THE GRANT DRUG CO.

38 and 40 Third Street

Some Family Episodes

Of course the only member of the Stetson family who has been brought into relationship with an ex-servant maid by Thomas Henry Oxnard's marriage is Mrs. Robert Oxnard, who was born Nellie Stetson. And she had a little experience of her own, having been Mrs. Ricardo Pinto before becoming Mrs. Oxnard. Probably the proudest member of the family is Mrs. Chauncey Winslow—Sallie Stetson that was. Mr. Winslow had his share of notoriety through his divorce from Sophie Eyre, the Irish actress. It seems unfortunate that such an unostentatious family as that of the Stetsons should have its affairs so frequently blazoned in the public prints. They do not court publicity like some society people and yet they get it. It was not long ago that old J. B. Stetson, the father of the family, decided to startle his children by marrying the widow Doe. The marriage caused gossip because it was unexpected, and because it was supposed that it displeased the old gentleman's children. And some years farther back Al Stetson, the sporty son of the wealthy merchant, caused a big sensation by committing suicide in the bachelor apartments of a well known clubman, while the latter was absent from town. The presence of the clubman's mistress on that occasion enhanced the general interest aroused by the tragedy.

Gossip Journalistic

There was gossip galore in newspaper circles this week. From Chicago came the meagre news of a fight between Andy Lawrence and a reporter of the *Chicago American* which ended disastrously to the ex-managing editor of the *Examiner*. The details are anxiously awaited. From Philadelphia comes the report that Sam Chamberlain, managing editor of the *North American*, has severed his connection with that paper and is on his way to Europe. It is rumored that he may again be in the service of William R. Hearst before long. He is recognized as the greatest exponent of yellow journalism in the country. William A. Boyce, one of the editors of the *Call*, who held an executive position on that paper in the days of Loring Pickering, retired from journalism a few days ago, and Colonel H. S. Smith, formerly business manager of the *Los Angeles Herald*, has assumed charge of the business office of the *Post*. He is a man of wide experience and is expected to infuse new life into the business management of the paper. The *Post* is now better equipped than it ever was before and should cut a wide swath in the evening field. An exceptionally fine Christmas number is in course of preparation.

The Baron's Suit

Neither a Salisbury cotillion nor a Carolan stable ball could create half the interest in society that has been aroused by the trial of Baron Von Schroeder's libel suit against John D. Spreckels. Yet society was unrepresented in Judge Angellotti's court-room in San Rafael when the trial was commenced, last Thursday, save by Colonel E. F. Preston, who was there in his capacity as attorney for the *Call*, and the baron and his brother, who were there because they were interested. And though the case has been one of absorbing interest to the smart set ever since it has been known that the reckless escapades of some prominent matrons and belles were to be narrated on the

witness stand in the event of a trial, yet not a word has appeared in any of the dailies by which the public was given a hint to the sensational scandal a-brewing. This remarkable forbearance on the part of the dailies however, has not been due to a desire to shield the unfortunate women whose indiscretions and follies have caused them to be dragged into the nasty scandal. It happens that the publishers of the dailies are bound by an agreement not to give aid and comfort to plaintiffs in libel suits, and it has been understood that the publication of the news in such cases was not for the best interests of the paper involved.

The Question of Publicity

Editor Hume of the *Post* therefore occasioned a deal of surprise when his paper came out Thursday evening with a full account of the proceedings relating to the impanelment of the jury. He was immediately charged with violating the agreement but he denied that the terms of the compact inhibited him from reporting the trial. As the case went over from Thursday to Monday I do not know whether he intends to continue the publication of the news, but whether he does or not, I fear that the sensational case, with all its unsavory details, will be given to the public. I have heard that one or two out-of-town papers have made arrangements to secure a report of the case, and to temporarily invade the local field in the event of the local papers standing by the publishers' agreement.

May Develop a Tragedy

Meanwhile the smart set is in a ferment of excitement. It was hoped up to the eleventh hour that the baron would quit, but he has stood pat as they say in poker circles, and the *Call* people are prepared to go ahead and prove that they told the truth when they published the statement that the Hotel Rafael lease was surrendered because the baron had hurt the reputation of the house. That they intend to put up a hot fight is evident from the fact that D. M. Delmas has been retained to handle the case and probably to cross-examine the plaintiff. If the wily and subtle Delmas ever gets Baron Von Schroeder on the witness stand there will surely be fun of a rare order, for, judging from all the depositions that have been taken, and the unusual episodes therein depicted with the gay foreigner as the central figure, there is abundant material on hand for a spirited cross-examination. The case promises racy developments unparalleled in the history of litigation in this State. If the *Call* people succeed in proving all that they expect and intend to prove to sustain their position people will have reason to marvel at the looseness of the morals of San Francisco's swagger set. Revelations of such a character are contemplated, that I would be surprised if the case were to be tried to a finish without a tragedy as one of its features.

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

SHALL WE RECEIVE HIM?

*Showing That Imaginary Worries Often Appear
Worse Than the Real Thing*

Once upon a time Society received a Great Shock. A Lady of Wealth and Social Position married.

The fact of her marriage would not have caused such a Moral Earthquake if she had wedded in her Set. It would have been all right if she had chosen a Beau of the Swim, even a Bank Clerk or the Stenographer of a Law Firm. Even a Poor Relation of a Social Leader would have been accepted without a Murmur.

But the Lady of Wealth and Social Position passed by every Man who was looking for Money in a Wife, and married her Second Cousin's Valet.

Though the Valet was of a Lowly Sphere, he was Handsome and Well Mannered. He was not without Culture, and he knew how to Eat properly, and how to Wear his Clothes. He had been Out of Service for two years before the Lady fell in Love with him and married him. She met him abroad, and there their Wedding was Consummated.

The Lady, when an Explanation was desired of her Strange Act, said she did not think it was Anybody's Business. Nevertheless, she was willing to say that she married out of Pure Love.

"My Husband," she said, "is a man of Brains. He is not a Fop. He likes to Travel; so do I. He is Thoughtful, Kind and Unselfish. He was a Good Valet. He will be a Good Husband."

When the Second Cousin learned of the marriage of the Lady to his ex-Valet, he flew into a Towering Rage. Summoning his Friends and Acquaintances about him, he gave vent to several High-Sounding Oaths.

"I shall never entertain the Lady's Husband," he said, "fancy having to meet at one's Club on Equal Terms the Man who formerly brushed one's Clothes and Prepared One's Bath!"

And the Friends and Acquaintances went away and said:

"What shall we do? The Lady is so Swell. Shall we cut her Husband? Can we afford to Offend such a Rich and Well-born Lady?"

The discussion crept into Print, and the Papers took it up in Paragraphs and in Editorial Leaders:

"Is it proper to receive an ex-Valet as an Equal?"

It nearly came to Prizes being offered for the Best Answer to the Query.

But the man whose father was a Butcher, the Youth whose mother was a Laundress before her husband Struck it Rich, the Chappie whose father made his money by Selling Rags, Sacks and Bottles—all agreed that it would be a Social Crime to permit an ex-Valet to enter the Club as an Equal.

In the course of Time, the Lady and her Husband came to Town for a brief stay after their long sojourn abroad.

The Second Cousin called one day when he was sure the Husband was out.

"I feel so sorry," he said to the Lady, "that Society has set the Baron upon your Choice. I shall have to refrain from Entertaining you, or accepting your invitations, else I also will be Ostracized."

The Lady smiled.

"Don't be Nervous," she replied, "I am not going to Invite Anybody to my House. I shall not Entertain in, nor be Entertained. My Husband and I have a Mutual Antipathy toward the Society of Snobs. We are perfectly Happy. I am sorry that I must now bid you Adieu. We shall be in town but a Few Days; then we go Abroad again."

With a Cold Smile on her Part, and a Crestfallen Bow on His, they parted.

And Society never had the Opportunity of Delivering that Cold Snub of which it had Thought and Talked so Much.

Moral: It is best not to Worry too much over our Neighbors' Affairs.

—*The Fabler.*

A BITTER THOUGHT.

Banish care and melancholy!

Sing the bachelor at his fire;

Welcome mistletoe and holly,

Coming Yuletide makes me jolly,

Now's the time for reckless folly,

Still one thought makes me perspire.

That thought always does spring madly

When the year comes near the Yule.

It's the thought of gifts they gladly

Flood me with until I'm badly

Rattled; well I know and sadly,

Reciprocity's the rule.

—*The Impecunious.*

AND EVEN POWDER'S OF NO USE.

Life's not worth living, these cold days;

One might as well be dead.

As I within my mirror gaze,

I see my nose is red!

—*The Beauty.*

ON A FADED ROSE.

This rose is faded now, and old—

But there's a rose that never ages;

A rose whose story's never told,

Though it may spread o'er many pages.

A tale that's known to every tongue;

'Tis ever fresh, and ever young.

When this rose blooms, the heart is gay,

The rose of love, that lives away.

—*The Sentimentalist.*

THE HARDEST PROBLEM.

Some people are trying to make machines that run perpetually.

Some are trying to find out why they were born.

Others seek to know where their souls will go after death.

But the man who discovers the secret of pleasing several women, all at the same time, will have eclipsed all others in achievement.

That is, if he can retain his mental equilibrium throughout the test.

—*The Philosopher.*

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

Dramatic World

At the Show This Week

At the Show this Week.

COLUMBIA—Alice Nielsen's third and last week—crowded houses.

CALIFORNIA—"The Bell Boy"—amusing.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"Man's Enemy"—melodramatic and thrilling.

ALCAZAR—"Pygmalion and Galatea" and "Madame Butterfly"—delightful.

TIVOLI—"The Jolly Musketeer"—last week and still drawing.

ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—of admirable quality.

"Way Down East" is on its way here.

Ethel Brandon is appearing on the Eastern circuit with one of Charles Frohman's companies.

The New York *Town Topics* considers Maude Adams' conception of "L'Aiglon" superior in every particular to that of Sarah Bernhardt.

Some Plays and Players

"Richard Savagethe subject of Madeline Lucette Ryley's play in which Henry Miller will appear this month, was a poet in the days of Dr. Johnson, contemporary with Addison and Colly Cibber. His works are but little known to the present generation, though many readers are familiar with his poem entitled "The Bastard," which by the way was the title Mrs Ryley wanted to give the play, but she was prevailed upon to change it to the name of the poet.

Clyde Fitch's play, "Nathan Hale," has been sent out on the road with the original production as seen during its initial presentation at Powers Theatre, Chicago, and during the run at the Knickerbocker, New York. Howard Kyle and Miss Nannette Comstock, featured as Nathan Hale and Alice Adams. The tour is under the direction of W. M. Wilkinson.

Henry E. Dixey has been engaged by W. W. Tillotson to play the title role in "The Burgomaster," to be produced at the Manhattan theatre, New York, on New Year's eve. It will be Mr. Dixey's first appearance in a new role since "The Strange Adventures of Francois," in which his personal success was undisputed though the play was a failure. "The Burgomaster" is not, as some paragraphers have suggested, a comic opera, but a musical comedy with a prologue and two acts. The Burgomaster of the ancient village of New Amsterdam, to be impersonated by Mr. Dixey, is dug up from beneath the Dewey Arch, after a peaceful slumber of two hundred and fifty years and projected into the kaleidoscope whirl of up-to-date New York life.

Mrs. Abbey Sage Richardson

A woman died in Rome last week who was one of the best-known figures in New York's dramatic life. This was Mrs. Abby Sage Richardson, mother of William Sage, the novelist, and Percy Sage, the actor. The Evening Sun says, apropos of this passing: "Next to her own sons, there is no one by whom Mrs. Richardson's death will be more keenly felt than by Manager Daniel Frohman. At the time of the tragedy which darkened Mrs. Richardson's life Daniel Frohman, a mere slip of a boy, was employed in the Tribune office and was one of the few witnesses—if not the only one—of the murder of Albert Deane Richardson by William McFarland. Mrs. Richardson had obtained a divorce from McFarland some time before and was mar-

Chipin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

THE
FRANCIS-VALENTINE CO.
PRINTERS.

103-109 Union Square Ave. San Francisco

Telephone Main 382

SHOW WORK A SPECIALTY

Theatrical
Managers!
Best Work
Best Prices
Best Time

Beautiful
Musical
Durable

ARE

VOSE

PIANOS

The Price and terms positively
the *lowest* consistent with
the highest grade.

We have sold them nearly
20 years continuously.

Benj. CURTAZ & Son

16-20 O'Farrell St.

CHICKERING AGENCY

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Elsie Peterson,	Plaintiff,	} Action Brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.
vs		
Benjamin Peterson,	Defendant.	

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to:
BENJAMIN PETERSON, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's desertion, wilful neglect, cruelty, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 12th day of December in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By Joseph Riordan, Deputy Clerk

ried to Mr. Richardson as he lay on his death-bed in the Astor house. From the day of the tragedy and during the long trial that ensued Daniel Frohman was Mrs. Richardson's devoted champion. It was she more than any one else who was concerned in persuading him to adopt a theatrical career. When he first became a manager she was also his counsellor as well as friend, and during the last few years Mr. Frohman has shown his appreciation by producing several of the plays which Mrs. Richardson wrote in collaboration with Miss Grace Livingston Furness. Among these plays are *The Colonial Girl* and *The Pride of Jennico*, both of which are being played at present—the one by a road company and the other by J. K. Hackett. Another play by the same authoresses is now in Mr. Frohman's hands. Mrs. Richardson's best-known play was the dramatization of Mark Twain's *The Prince and The Pauper*, in which Elsie Leslie starred some nine years ago. As a playwright Mrs. Richardson never scored more than a moderate success, but it was as a public reader, a student of English literature, and a writer of half a dozen delightful books, that Mrs. Richardson was best known. The tragedy which embittered her entire life she bore with a dignity which even her enemies were bound to respect."

Attractions Next Week

The Oliver-Leslie company continue to draw crowded houses at Morosco's Grand Opera House. The bill this week consists of the English melodrama "Man's Enemy," which will be performed for the last time tomorrow night. There will also be matinees today and tomorrow. The program for Monday evening and the whole of next week, will be a dramatic version of Charles Dickens' wonderful story, "A Tale of Two Cities," a version of which was produced in this city by Henry Miller under the title of "The Only Way." The former, however, is said to be much more dramatic and prolific in its incidents. Its author is James W. Harkins, a member of the American Dramatists' club, and the successful author of "Under Sealed Orders." The production will be sumptuous and historically accurate, the nicest attention to detail being displayed in the scene representing the Revolutionary Tribune. The stage direction of it is in the hands of Landers Stevens and the cast will be phenomenally strong. Joseph Kilgour, who has benefited by his week's rest and entirely recovered the use of his voice, will have in Ernest Defarge a character both striking and effective. Anne B. Sutherland, the best leading actress that ever brightened the stage at Morosco's, will play Marie, the loving and ill-fated French girl. The other characters are distributed as follows: Lucie Manette, Marie Hunt; The Vengeance, Nine Morris; Miss Pross, Beatrice Ingram; Jean Defarge, Frederick Hartley; Dr. Manette, John Stepling; Charles Darnay, T. J. McGrane; Marquis St. Evremond, Harry Keenan; Chevalier St. Evremond, Fred Esmeilton; Count De Fauchet, Leslie Morosco; The President, Zella Covington; Mr. Lorry, Edwin Dudley; Mr. Stryver, Walton Townsend; Le Breton, Elmer Booth; Barsad, William Booth; Sydney Carton, Landers Stevens.

The Alcazar will continue a double bill performance another week running "Madame Butterfly," which has made such a pronounced hit as the afterpiece, and putting on "A Serious Tangle." Sydney Grundy's catchy farce, as the opening act. "A Serious Tangle" is one of Grundy's best works and was played in London as "The Snowball." The leading role, Felix Featherstone, and which by the way will be interpreted by Lucius Henderson, the Alcazar's new leading man, has fourteen exits and entrances in the small space of one minute. The Alcazar will put on David Belasco's hosiery success, "Naughty Anthony," for its Christmas bill.

\$100 REWARD \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Next Monday evening will come the big holiday production of "Cinderella" at the Tivoli. The company has been hard at work on the piece for some weeks, and a fine representation is assured. Ferris Hartman is responsible for the dialogue, and is said to have got together a funny book. He has a number of brand new songs; among them are "For He Was a Married Man," and "Wouldn't That Puff You Up." Mae Hill, a clever little San Francisco girl, is to be Cinderella. In voice and person she is a counterpart of Ida Mullen, in her Cinderella days. Maude Williams, the Tivoli's new

Ad. Kocour MANUFACTURING FURRIER

121 POST ST.

ROOMS 7 TO 11

OVER O'CONNOR, MOFFATT & CO'S
San Francisco, Cal.

Telephone Black 3743



Remodeling and Repairing
at Moderate Prices

STEAM
ELECTRIC
GASOLINE

AUTOMOBILES

The FOSTER Wagon, or "YELLOW KID," has
36-inch wheels and 7 H. P. Engine, in

**STYLISH
SPEEDY
STRONG**

RIKER ELECTRICS Are the Prize Winners
of America; having attained a speed of 45 miles per hour and run 100 miles on one Charge of Battery.

FRED WARD & SON.

SOLE AGENTS PACIFIC COAST

46 FREMONT ST., SAN FRANCISCO

PRINTING AND ENGRAVING

FIRST CLASS
WORK
AT
FAIR
PRICES

**TOWN
TALK
PUBLISHING
COMPANY**

1019
MARKET
STREET

ESTIMATES
CHEERFULLY
GIVEN

VISITING CARDS
PROGRAMS
CATALOGUES
MAGAZINES
DISPLAY CARDS....

COLOR WORK
EQUAL TO LITHOGRAPHING

COMMERCIAL WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

soprano, will figure as the dashing prince, and Annie Meyers will be the fairy godmother. Tom Greene and Fred Kavanaugh will be Cinderella's haughty half-sisters. This will be Mr. Greene's first appearance in a female part. A lot of new and novel dances will be shown, those of the Frogs and Toads, and the Pussies and Bow-wows being especially designed to amuse the little folks. A grand Floral March and a "Carmen" burlesque will be features of the show. A big patriotic finale terminates the second act, introducing our territorial cousins, and an up-to-date cake walk winds up another scene. The scenic display closes with the splendid transformation by Oscar L. Fest, entitled "The Flowery Kingdom, or a Trip to Japan."

"Ole Olson," with Ben Hendricks in the title role, will be the attraction at the California theatre beginning with tomorrow afternoon. "Ole Olson" is like an old friend who has been tried and not found wanting. This really superior comedy probably has more admirers than any other American play. Its friends here are legion and they will doubtless prove loyal again. Not only has the play been rewritten for this season's production, but the specialties are all new and numerous, it is said. The singing of the National Swedish Ladies Quartet will be a most enjoyable feature of the performance. "At the White Horse Tavern," the great success at Wallack's theatre, New York, will follow.

Frederick Warde and the Brune company, which includes those two well-known stars, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Spencer, will present the new romantic comedy, "The Duke's Jester," at the Columbia for one week beginning Monday night. This will be the first presentation of the play in this city and the advance sale of seats indicates that a crowded house will witness the initial appearance here of Mr. Frederick Warde, tragedian, as a comedian. The comedy from the pen of Espy Williams tells a story of the life of a court jester and gives full opportunity for fun and amusement. Mr. Warde will assume the title role; Mrs. Spencer, a lady of high rank, with whom he is in love, and Mr. Spencer, the Duke of Milan. The play is in four acts and gives ample opportunity for a grand scenic production, the scenes being four and of vast difference in pictorial effect. "The Duke's Jester" was written especially for Mr. Warde. The character assumed by him is much like that of Belphegor in "The Mountebank, one of his greatest creations. Primrose and Dockstadter's minstrels follow.

The new bill at the Orpheum, almost entirely new, contains some of the most attractive features in vaudeville. Al Shean and Charles Warren are two clever entertainers who recently made a big hit in New York in a clever travesty, "Quo Vadis Upside Down." They will repeat the travesty here and the management expects them to repeat the success. The return to her native town of Truly Shattuck will be an interesting event to many local theatre-goers. Since Truly left San Francisco she has become one of the highest-priced artists in vaudeville. She proposes to return in state and has had a lot of stunning gowns built for this occasion. Mademoiselle Christina has a treat for the little folks. She brings a troupe of performing dogs, cats and monkeys and the clever little animals will contribute a well regulated circus to the program. The troupe includes a pussy cat clown, a dog comedian and a black-faced monkey heavy villain. Among the holdovers will be Davis and Macauley, the Harmony Four, Spenser Kelly, Pantzer trio, Ahern and Patrick and the biograph.

AT THE CIRCUS

"What is the female skeleton kicking about?" asked the fat man of the three-legged boy.

"She says if she had some flesh on her bones she could hang up a larger stocking for Christmas's presents."

—THE FREAK.

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

AMUSEMENTS

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor;
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

Week of December 17th Matinees Saturday and Sunday
Another Strong Double Bill

"MADAME BUTTERFLY"

Preceded by

"A SERIOUS TANGLE"

A Farce of Unusual Brightness

Seats reserved six days in advance

Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50c

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

WALTER MOROSCO,

Sole Lessee and Manager

Crowded all the time - - - Matinees Today and Tomorrow

Unqualified Success of the

OLIVER-LESLIE COMPANY

Last Two Nights of the English Melodrama

"MAN'S ENEMY"

Commencing Monday Evening December 17th

James W. Harkins' Dramatized Version of Charles Dickens' Novel

"A TALE OF TWO CITIES"

Produced Under the Stage Direction of Landers Stevens

10c, 15c, 25c, and 50c.

A few front Rows in Orchestra 75c

Seats now on Sale.

Branch Ticket Office Emporium

★TIVOLI★

Curtain Rises at
8 p. m. sharp

Last Nights of

"THE JOLLY MUSKETEER"

Next Monday, December 17th, Great Holiday Production of

"CINDERELLA"

By Ferris Hartman

Forty Pretty Girls

Elaborate Ballets

Clever Comedians

Splendid Scenery

And a World of Fun and Spectacle

See Oscar L. Fest's New Transformation

THE FLOWERY KINGDOM

Every Evening at 8

Matinee Saturday at 2

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents

Telephone, Bush 9

Orpheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
Dec. 16th.

AL SHEAN AND CHARLES WARREN TRULY SHATTUCK
MLLE. CHRISTINA'S DOGS HAL DAVIS AND INEZ MACAULEY
HARMONY FOUR SPENSER KELLY PANTZERS
AHERN AND PATRICK AMERICAN BIOGRAPH
Reserved Seats, 25c; balcony, 10c; opera chairs and box seats, 50c.
Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Commencing
Sunday Afternoon
December 16th.

For One Week Only . . . Yolly Yenial Vovial

BEN HENDRICKS

In the Play that Made Him Famous

"OLE OLSON"

Everything New and Up-to-Date Excepting the Title and the
original 1000 Laughs

Next: The Season's Biggest Success—"AT THE WHITE HORSE TAVERN"

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Seven Nights and Saturday Matinee Beginning Monday, Dec. 17th

Mr. Frederick Warde

Supported by MR. AND MRS. E. R. SPENCER

PRESENTS

"THE DUKE'S JESTER"

A New Romantic Comedy in Four Acts

Written Especially for Mr. Warde by Espy Williams, author of
"Parrhasius," "A Cavalier of France," etc.

Monday Dec. 24th. . . . Primrose and Dockstadter Minstrels

His Unpardonable Error

The letter dropped from Bertie's hand. He fell back among the pillows and surrendered himself to an exquisite spasm of delight.

Notoriety was the one thing dear to the heart of Bertie. Through most of the five and twenty rose-lit years that had been his he had courted it. He had chased fads, developed eccentricities and made himself impossible to gratify this one desire.

Nor had his labor been entirely in vain. He had figured as a co-respondent in an obscure divorce and snatched other scant bits of the coveted laurel.

But these successes were, to him, trivial. They were as sparks from the lurid flame that he prayed might some day envelop him. His melodramatic soul cried out for a climax. The letter promised this. It was from Bob Vivian and here is what it said:

"I beg of you, Bertie, be lenient. Don't, like the rest of the world, consider me abnormally commonplace. Oh, believe me, it is mocking necessity that compels me to it. You know my poetic soul; I know you will understand. I am at the end of the way, Bertie. A dime is all of the world's wealth that is mine. I will not work, I cannot beg.

"I know it was careless of me. I should have done this a week ago when I yet had sufficient means to carry out some one of the artistically spectacular exits we have so often planned. As it is I have but two alternatives—the gas route and the bay. I have chosen the former although it has been robbed of all its glamour by the abuse of housemaids and clerks. The bay may, at first glance, appear to savor more of the romantic; but think of a bloated, week-old corpse, lacerated by the boat-hooks of those reeking, Italian fishermen—I could never see their picturesqueness—and you'll understand my choice.

"I have taken a room at the Astor House (Pacific Street) and am writing this in the ghoulish office. The ten cents that remains will go for Barbary Coast whisky. One must have an opiate to endure a two-bit death chamber. I ask you again to forgive this one commonplace act of mine and beg you to put me right with the world."

When Bertie came out of his spasm he threw himself from the couch and began a rapid toilet. It was nine o'clock. If he would have the full glory of the

promised notoriety he must discover the suicide.

Bob Vivian! What a sensation his passing would create. Everybody knew Bob. In five years he had squandered half a million, spending most of it with telling effect.

And now Bertie was to share in the reaping of the whirlwind. He would be interviewed, talked about, pointed out. His chiseled features would adorn all the dailies and, probably, the front page of the Sunday Sups. He felt that until now he had never fully appreciated Bob's worth.

When he turned into Pacific street that usually frisky thoroughfare was all but deserted. It was Christmas morning and the revels of last night were accountable for the unaccustomed quiet.

The filthy register of the Astor House told him that Bob occupied room thirteen. His heart beat high as he mounted the decrepit stair.

The door of thirteen was locked. Bertie summoned all his strength and launched it against the rickety panels. The lock snapped and he pitched violently into the drear chamber.

Then a sickening horror pressed down upon him. Where were the deadly fumes? He had been tricked!

While he stood drenched in disappointment there was a convulsive shudder under the coverings of the bed. Then Bob sat up and rubbed his eyes.

The men gazed at each other for an instant. Bertie broke the oppressive silence.

"Bob, what does this mean?" he said severely.

Bob glanced at the open gas jet. Then he remembered everything. He fell on his knees.

"Forgive me, Bertie," he pleaded in tears. "God knows I meant well. I was certain I smelted gas as I fell asleep. It must have been the fumes of the whisky. That I am still alive would seem to indicate that the Astor House does not supply gas. Oh, forgive me, Bertie!"

Bertie turned from the door. The hope light had fled from his eyes. His face was ashen. He spoke in a choked voice.

"You—you ask too much, Bob, I can never forgive you. You have scarred my soul."

LEAVENWORTH MACNAB

WE CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO
 OUR HOLIDAY DISPLAY
 OF VIENNA LEATHER GOODS BRONZES
 TRAVELING BAGS AND OPERA GLASSES
 NOVELTIES IN WRITING DESKS MANICURE
 SETS IN VARIETY PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS
 CARD CASES AND PVRSES CHRISTMAS
 CARDS AND BOOKLETS ELEGANT STA-
 TIONERY AND HIGH ART NOVELTIES
 H. S. CROCKER & CO. 215 BVSH ST. S. F.

A More Logical Ending

"Perhaps she's too thick at the waist," hummed Norris, as we left the theatre, and then he went on, with the rest of the stanza:

"You see she has never been laced,
But her figure divine
Would a Venus outshine
And she dresses in exquisite taste."

"True," said I. "Miss Crosby has a perfect figure. But what started you to poetize?"

Norris laughed.

"Oh, I'm not the poet," he explained, "that is a bit from a ballad written by a naval lieutenant. We were in Japan together ten years ago, and 'Oyuchasan' was then as popular as 'The Belle of Honolulu' became later."

I had no wish to become involved in a musical discussion, so I brought the subject back to the play we had just left.

"Do you think there are any real 'Madame Butterflies'?" I asked.

"Plenty of them," he answered, "but not many that would kill themselves for love. I knew a man who had a Japanese wife —"

And then he told me the story.

"When Dick Lenox started on his round the world trip he landed first in Yokohama, and he did not get any farther on his travels for six months. Dick, you see, fell in love with Japan, and he became particularly enamored of that portion of it centred in the contract wife system. Bright Eyes, she was called, and she was very fascinating as those little brown women go.

"Artistic, indeed, is her pose,
And quaint is the style of her clothes.
From the ornaments rare
In her glossy black hair
To the clogs on her dear pigeon toes."

"But that is Oyuchasan again. Bright Eyes was very like the subject of the lieutenant's ballad. I could not blame Dick for his Japanese craze. It lasted fully six months, as I said, and then he went away—moved on, you understand, to China, and the Far East. He didn't say adieu, but au revoir to Bright Eyes. What would have been the use of disturbing her equanimity? Besides, he knew she would not be alone very long. She had her maid, and three months later the stork came along and settled on the roof of the blossom-environed cottage Dick had settled upon his contract wife during the first fervor of his attachment."

"Were you there at the time?"

"Not exactly. I am not a physician or a trained nurse. But I was in Japan. I lived there, you know, and was secretary to the American consul-general."

"Well, what happened?"

"Oh, Madame Butterfly—I mean Bright Eyes—seemed very happy with her baby. It was a pretty little thing; looked something like Dick. That baby in the play reminded me of Bright Eyes' kid. She expected Dick to come back."

"A la Mariana in the moated grange?"

"Well, somewhat. Her brother told her not to look for the 'Merican man's return, but she looked nevertheless."

"And did he come back?"

"Yes, just like the man in the play. He came back, and he had a bride with him. It was four years later and his memories of Bright Eyes were decidedly hazy."

As soon as President McKinley learned that General Chaffee reached Peking he dispatched a case of Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve to the front.

"What happened?"

"Make a guess at it. I think it was a much more logical conclusion than that of Long's story or Belasco's play."

"She killed him, I suppose?"

"No, but he was ready to kill her when he found out."

"What?"

"Yes, and me too."

"Why, were you involved in a tragedy?"

"I might have been, if it hadn't been that the bride stood in the way. You see Dick couldn't well explain matters to her. He couldn't tell her about Bright Eyes and—the baby."

"Where did you come in?"

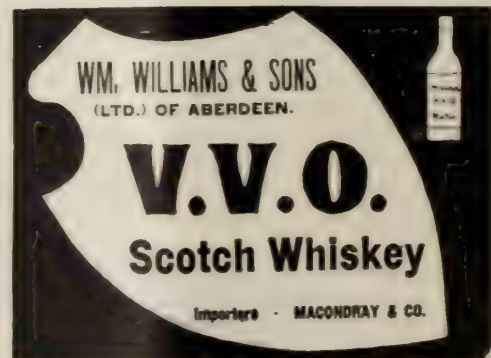
He hummed inconsequently enough, another stanza of the lieutenant's ballad:

"Find all the dear girls in Japan
Go seek them wherever you can,
Yes, search the world over,
You'll never discover
The poet—"

He broke off, then, and answered my question.

"Oh, I happened to be living in the blossom-environed cottage."

—The Playgoer



Charles Lyons
The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

**Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building**

**Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block**

Music World

A Letter From Vienna

From Vienna, under date of November twenty-first, Mr. Emil Steinegger writes me: "Our season practically opened on Thursday evening, November eighth, the occasion being a song recital by Fraulein Ilinos Eglinton, said to be from London, but really from Brazil. She did not make a furor. The critics handled her somewhat coldly, saying that 'she was from Brazil, but sang as if she had just arrived from the North Pole.' The musical critics here are especially engaged by the numerous daily papers, at high salaries, and naturally the most experienced or recognized authorities only are called to such responsible positions. Willy Burmeister, the violin virtuoso, gave two brilliant concerts which were largely attended. Burmeister has enormous technique and is called by many the second Paganini. Jan Kubelik, also a violinist of note, gave a successful concert. Kubelik's playing is all fingers, his head and heart taking little part in his performances. The event of the week was the second Philharmonic orchestral concert by members of the Royal Opera orchestra, under the leadership of Herr Gustav Mahler, when a symphony composed by Mahler was to have its first performance in Vienna. This symphony was the talk of the week in music circles and was the piece de resistance of the program, or rather was expected to be. The symphony was a disappointment. It received no praise in general. The bulk of the demonstration and applause came from the "cattle pen" or "steh-parterre" and the "gallerie." It was no ovation, and Mahler was put upon the grid-iron by the critics of the dailies. Among the various remarks, poetic and otherwise, we read that the "Muhh" (as played upon the Db of the tuba and contrafagott, first movement, stamps

Mahler as "ein vortreflicher Thierstimmen Imitator," (meaning that he is an expert in imitating animal voices) and that it reminds them of "Morgen in Schonbrunn." Also the critics say that the melody inventions are somewhat indigent; a little of Bruckner, some of Wagner (Kaiser marsch); Beethoven (C sharp minor quartette); and also how much the melodies of this symphony and Humperdinck's opera "Hansel and Gretel" resemble one another, which forces the conviction into the writer's mind that both Mahler and Humperdinck must have stolen from a third or absorbed from the fountain head of a third "Partitur." Humperdinck's opera being younger than Mahler's symphony makes the above possible. The performances of the orchestra are superb and Mahler is undoubtedly a great conductor. Both the overtures were beautifully rendered. There are two concert bureaus in Vienna, Albert Gutmann being the most prominent; the other is Alexander Rose. Both have some interesting bookings for the season.

"I have been receiving a number of letters for advice and help—a few 'pointers' to help the earnest student who wishes to progress in piano playing. I have not the time to attend to all the correspondence, but will jot down a few notes here. In the first place, the muscles of the arm have such important bearing upon the finger work that it is much better to begin with strengthening the arm before moving a finger. It is impossible to have a strong arm and weak fingers. The stronger you build up your arm the stronger everything else becomes that is connected with that member. The back needs fortifying. In sitting at the piano, brace up. The mere act of bracing up (throwing the shoulders back and throwing out the chest) gives one both mental and physical strength, forming the so-called "back-bone" so necessary in pursuing one's calling. Hold the body quiet and use the arms only. Many a student has wasted time in finger work or 'mechanics,' by forcing the fingers in a way not used when away from the piano. Paderewski knows the secret connected with the pianoforte. He takes the forte before the piano. One knows perfectly well that he plays four or five tremendous fortissimo orchestral chords before beginning his program. The mere act of doing that calls the fingers to time; but one must know how to do it. The body must not take part. The strength must be developed in the arm only. Then, and then only, will the fingers begin to pick up the strength as God intended that they should. Strengthen the upper arm, and you will develop the 'taking' muscles. This is an important point, to discriminate between the 'taking' and 'grabbing' muscles. Extend the arm to full length and it is the most natural to 'take' More I cannot say, except that the head should do the rest. Concentration is golden. Learn a line of music by heart, sitting away from the piano, better in another room. Learn the right hand part first, so that you can see every note with the book closed; with more concentration one can easily learn the both hands together. When you believe that you can play that line through mentally correct, go to the piano and try to play it *at once*, as beautifully as you possibly can. By doing that you will save time, and your mind will be forced into your work, much good being accomplished."

Mr. Steinegger expects to remain on the continent for two more seasons. He went to Vienna for the purpose of becoming familiar with the Leschetitzky ideas in relation to piano execution, as compared to other schools. In the meantime the study of counterpoint became so interesting to him, that Mr. Steinegger has decided to stay abroad until he has carried his studies to a finish.

Concerts of the Week

The first of a series of piano recitals of the great composers, Robert Schumann, Frederic Chopin and Franz Liszt, was given on Thursday afternoon of last week by William Piutti. It was exclusively a Schumann program, embracing Sonata opus 22, four movements, Carnival opus 9, from which were selected the Preamble, Lettres Dansantes, Estrella, Promenade and Marche; the Romanze F sharp major opus 28 No. 2 was one of his best numbers, and was followed by "Krieslerland" opus 16 No. 5, Aria from Sonata opus 11, which was charmingly interpreted, a group from



Swedish Ladies' Quartette, with "Ole Olson" at the California

Phantasee, Opus 12, Warum, Aufschwung, Eude vom Leid, the Etudes Symphoniques Opus 13, and Finale, the program closing with Toccato Opus 7. The program was followed with interest by the audience, which was composed almost exclusively of musicians and students. The noticeable feature of Mr. Pinti's playing is the ease with which he renders everything. There is an entire absence of effort and the most difficult passages fall from his fingers with a facility that is admirable. He is a very quiet player and presents the poetic rather than the passionate side of a composition to his audience. As he is pupil of the immortal Liszt his attainments technically are a matter of course. The next recital will be given over to Chopin and is looked forward to with much interest.

The concert at the Hopkins Institute on Thursday evening of last week was by all odds the best of the concerts that have been given there this year. Not only was the program one of musical attraction but the attendance was far beyond the ordinary, and the hall was almost uncomfortably filled during the rendering of the musical numbers. Vocal numbers were most enjoyably given by Misses Rebecca DelValle, Stella Schwabacher, Edna Smart and Marie Partridge. The last sang "Give My Love Good Morrow," by McFarren, charmingly, also the "Sultana's Song" (Bemberg); Miss Schwabacher had two good songs with violin obligato by Henry Heyman, "Heaven Hath Shed a Tear" (Kucken) and "Barcarolle" (Gounod), the latter particularly enjoyable. Miss DelValle has a pleasing contralto and rendered in good style "Show Me Thy Ways" (Torrenti), and "The Fisher Maiden" (Meyerbeer.) Miss Smart was a surprise. Combined with a pleasing presence and charming manner perfectly unaffected and girlish, she has a warm contralto voice of unusual register on the high tones and delightful sympathy and expression. She gave "Vainka's Song" (Stutzman) and the "Bird and the Rose" (Horrocks), for which she received so flattering an encore she was forced to respond and sang "My Love Is Like the Red, Red Rose" delightfully and with true Scotch breeziness. Miss Smart is a pupil of Mrs. Marriner-Campbell and though very young has developed a wonderful maturity of tone. If nothing occurs to mar her career, with a beginning of such promise she is bound to win recognition among our foremost vocalists in time. Henry Heyman favored the audience with two numbers on the program, "Idylle," by Otto Floerssheim, who is at the head of the violin department in the Berlin Conservatory of Music, and "Mazurka" (Hubay), both given for the first time in San Francisco. Later on, accompanied by the composer, Adolph Locher, he played "Reverie," a charmingly poetic composition to which Mr. Heyman did true justice, making the violin tell a story which needed no words to interpret. Mr. Heyman brings a beautiful tone from his instrument and it was an unexpected pleasure to see his name on the program. Mr. Locher, the composer of the "Reverie," has done some good work compositionally. He has done among other things an entire mass which was rendered last year in the French church. Mr. Cruells gave three organ recollections from Wagner, Puccini and Spohr. Taken altogether it was in quality far above the average of even Mr. Heyman's good programs and was enjoyed by one of the largest assemblages seen at the Hopkins this year.

One of the finest concerts ever given by the Loring club was that of Tuesday evening last. The numbers were all heartily encored and in many instances were repeated in full. The concert, as usual, was attended by a crowded house and it was somewhat of a difficulty for late-comers to find even single seats. The programs gave out long before the people stopped coming in. A pleasing innovation was the introduction of the organ, cello and violin in conjunction with piano in several of the accompaniments, making a full sustained harmony which set off the voices to fine advantage. Dr. F. Schulkhammer and Clarence Wendell were both enthusiastically encored in their solo work and Miss Anna Virginia Metcalf, who is a newcomer from Los Angeles, was well received, though it was generally conceded that in her lighter numbers, particularly Chaminade's "Si j'étais Jardinier" she produced the happiest effect. The instrumentalists were Miss Ruth W. Loring, piano and club accompanist, Julius A. Haug, violin, B. Frank Howard, cello, and J. C. Fyfe, organ; David Loring, conductor.

Marie Louise Rimes

502 EMINA SPRICKELS BUILDING
... SAN FRANCISCO ...

...ARTIST IN...

OIL AND WATER COLORS

Menu Cards, Birthday Cards
Water Color Heads, Fashions, Etc.

The Whole Story
in one letter about

Pain-Killer

(PERRY DAVIS')

From Capt. F. Loye, Police Station No. 5, Montreal:—"We frequently use PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER for pains in the stomach, rheumatism, stiffness, frost-bites, chilblains, cramps, and all afflictions which befall men in our position. I have no hesitation in saying that PAIN-KILLER is the best remedy to have near at hand."

Used Internally and Externally.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

Distiller by Royal Warrant for 50 years.



BALMORAL CASTLE

Beqq's

Scotch Whisky

Distilled by Royal Warrant
at "Balmoral" the Highland
residence of H. M. The Queen.
Guaranteed pure.

Gottlob, Marx & Co. announce that Mademoiselle Antonia Dolores (Antoinette Trebelli) will give a series of concerts in this city.

Eduard Strauss, the "Waltz Wizard," with his orchestra, direct from Vienna, will be the New Year's attraction at the California. This will be the musical surprise for San Francisco of the new century.

Jean Gerardy, the young Belgian 'cellist, was among the passengers on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, which arrived last week. Gerardy completed a tour of Russia and Germany just previous to sailing for this country.

Dr. Much, the Conductor of the Royal Opera, Berlin, has been obliged to decline the invitation to direct the Wagner performances at Covent Garden, London, next season, owing to his being engaged for Bayreuth, where he will conduct "Parsifal."

Miss Liene Roeckel has taken place as one of the favorite concert contraltos of the year. On Monday she sang at the Philomath club, prefacing with several charming Scotch ballads Mrs. Steele's lecture on "Scotland." On Tuesday she sang at the Aeolian musicale, rendering Adam's "Noel" and Mozar's "L'Addio." Last week she was on both the programs given at Maple hall in connection with the Latimer pupils' exhibition.

The editor of a well known New York musical paper in an article calling attention to the value of the phonograph in revealing to singers their many undesirable mannerisms and faults of vocal emission, hints that a somewhat prominent baritone soloist might profit by its use, as he probably does not realize that when he sings:

Yet the bravest heart may swell
At the moment of farewell

it becomes—

Uh-yet-uh the bravest-uh heart-uh may-uh swell-uh
At-uh the moment-uh of-uh farewell-uh.

"yet," continues the editor, "there is not a singer before the public but could utilize the phonograph with profit. In its present improved state, it is not only able to reveal every inaccuracy of pitch, speech, and rhythm, but may be depended upon to record tone qualities to a considerable degree. Campanari once said to me: 'My phonograph is the only friend candid enough to tell me the plain truth about my singing.' A little of this 'plain truth' would be a good thing for every public singer to hear."

The closing concert of the fall term will be given at Mills College next Tuesday, when the program will be: Spinning Song from Flying Dutchman, Wagner, Choral class; Impromptu, B flat, op. 142, Schubert, Miss Gertrude Eells; Time Enough, Nevin, Let Me Love Thee, Ardit, Miss Osie Ringer; Fantasie, D minor, Mozart, Miss Ko Matsuda; All Souls' Day, Lassen, The Magic Song, Meyer-Helmund, Miss Leila McDermott; The Spinning Wheel, La Capriciosa, Papini, Miss Viola Furth; Prelude, Romance and Minuet from Suite in E minor, op. 72, J. Raff, Miss Margaret Kemble; Adagio Pathetique, Godard, Un Soir a Portici, Papini, Miss Willie Finley; Ungarische Suite—op. 16, Im Kronungssaal, Romanze, In der Puszt, Miss Hazel Boyd; Aria, Figlio Mio from The Prophet, Meyerbeer, Gavotte from Mignon, Thomas, Miss Finley; Kamennoi Ostrow, No. 21, Anton Rubenstein, Lutzow's Wilde Jagd, Weber-Kullak, Miss Daisy Goodman; The Angel, Rubenstein, Down In the Dewy Dell, Smart, Choral class. The piano class is under Professor Lissner's direction, Mr. Giulio Minetti is the violin teacher and Mr. H. B. Pasmore the teacher of voice.

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

Has removed his studio to . . .

Reception Hours, 12 to 2

910 Sutter Street

MRS MARRINER CAMPBELL

Teacher of Singing

1820 Turk Street

Telephone Jackson 1083

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director 301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy.

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, 932 O'Farrell St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

Von Meyerinck School of Music

VOCAL DEPARTMENT

MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Assistants—Mrs. Cecilia Decker Cox - Miss Mae A. Cullen

PIANO

Arthur Fickenschner—Piano, Harmony and Composition

Miss Helen M. Anderson—Synthetic Method, Mason's Touch and Technic

OPERA AND DRAMA

Mrs. Mary Fairweather

ORGAN

Franklin Palmer, Organist St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel

Instruction in Harmony, Theory, Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing,
Physical Culture, Languages, etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage

Catalogue with full particulars sent upon application
Telephone Park 223 841 FULTON ST. NEAR FILLMORE

Byron Mauzy Pianos

308 Post St., Union Square
SOHMER Agency

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

Their Fiftieth Anniversary

The fiftieth anniversary of Temple Emanu-El will be celebrated by special services next Friday evening and Saturday morning. Then, on the Sunday afternoon following, at two o'clock, the principal festival service will be held. All the rabbis of this city, Los Angeles, Portland, Sacramento and Oakland will occupy the pulpit. The decorations will be of a rare order and a magnificent musical service has been arranged by Cantor E. J. Stark for the occasion. The choir will be augmented by twenty singers and an orchestra of fifteen instruments will participate. The solos will be rendered by Miss Daisy Cohn, soprano, Mrs. Helen Kelly, contralto, Mr. D. Manlloyd, tenor, Mr. S. Homer Henley, basso, and Cantor Stark, baritone. Mr. Wallace A. Sabin will preside at the organ.

The program for Sunday will be:

Jubilee Overture, C. M. Von Weber; Opening Hymn Psalm, C. Schilling; Thanksgiving Psalm CXI, S. Sulzer; Praise Ye the Lord, Randegger; baritone solo and chorus, from Weber's Jubilee Cantata; soprano solo and chorus from Weber's Jubilee Cantata; bass solo, Jubilee Cantata; Festival Anthem for baritone solo and chorus (composed expressly by Cantor Stark in honor of the fiftieth anniversary of the Temple Emanu-El.)

The *F. O. G.* of Cleveland, a journal devoted to mandolin, guitar and banjo news and interests, honors Mr. Samuel Adelstein of this city in its current number. A full page portrait of Mr. Adelstein, and an interesting sketch of the local guitarist's life, appear in the issue.

A musicale will be given this afternoon at the residence of Miss Elizabeth Westgate in Alameda, at which the following program will be rendered: Sonata for piano and violin, opus 8, Grieg, Miss Westgate, Mr. Stewart; songs.

"Summer," Chaminade, "Synnove's Song," Kjerulf, Mrs. Edith Norman Klock; suite for piano and violin, Cesar Cui, Miss Westgate, Mr. Stewart; "The Lark Now Leaves His Watery Nest," Horatio Parker, "Vendermeer's Stream," Gatty, Mrs. Klock.

Oakland musical circles are talking about a new march and two-step just published. The march was composed by Mrs. Eva E. Perkins, wife of George E. Perkins and daughter-in-law of United States Senator George C. Perkins. The composition is dedicated to Athens parlor N. S. G. W., of Oakland, and has been played with success by Rosner's orchestra at the Orpheum. The march is in the musical program of the Orpheum this week. Musicians declare it an admirable work. The title of the new march is "Athens." Another of Mrs. Perkins' compositions is the "Campaign 1900 march," which made a hit all over the country and is especially popular in the East.

By a Local Composer

A charming song has just been received, which is one of a group of five composed by Arthur Fickenschner. The song, which is entitled "Am Abend," has words by Julius Goebel, with English translation by Mrs. Mary E. Fairweather, and is dedicated to Robert Lloyd. The music is well wedded to the words and the accompaniment is descriptive of both and is set in rich harmonies that make a fitting background for the song as a whole. Mr. Fickenschner's ability as a composer is of no mean order and his songs are sure to find favor with vocalists who appreciate a high class of musical compositions.

Madame Teresa Carreno will be here in March.

—*The Music Critic.*

MUSICAL DIRECTORY**VOCAL****MRS. L. SEDGLEY REYNOLDS**

Successor to Miss Marie Withrow

VOICE CULTURE. Concert and Church Contralto. 1012 Leavenworth street.

H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street, 1:30 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2. Phone Black 5354.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS ELLA V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist. Contralto at Holy Cross Church and Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 1451 O'Farrell Street. Telephone Jackson 781.

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1616 Larkin Street. Telephone Sutter 1103 Reception Day Friday Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano Studio: 736 Geary Street.

Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m. Phone Larkin 607

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and exceptions. Residence and studio, 1425 Van Ness Avenue.

MRS. GRACE MOREI DICKMAN

TEACHER OF SINGING—Studio 131 Post St. Reception day Wednesday from 2 to 5 p. m.

VOCAL**Louis Crepauz**

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Member of Paris Grand Opera

PARIS, 75 Rue de l' Assomption

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roeckel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice 1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1508 Fell Street.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO**Beringer's Conservatory of Music**

PROF. JOSEPH BERINGER, Concert Pianist, Piano, Harmony, Theory and Composition. **MME. JOSEPH BERINGER,** Concert Contralto. Vocal Instructor, Italian Method.

Engagements accepted for Concerts, Drawing-Room, Etc. 1614 Geary Street Tel. Jackson 1071

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano and Voice. Concert or church engagements accepted. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster street. Telephone West 975.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 727 Sutter between Taylor and Jones Streets.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pianist of Corona Club Concert Engagements. Reference, Prominent Musicians. Hotel Le Normandie, 326 Eddy Street. Telephone Sutter 1161.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice. 2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

ORGAN**WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.**

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

MISCELLANEOUS**DR. H. J. STEWART**

TEACHER OF MUSIC. Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER. Studio, Room 44, 36 Geary Street. Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL. Studio, 718 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano. **MR. NOAH BRANDT**—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2002

Removal



PACIFIC SAW MANUFACTURING CO

110-112 Beale street

SAN FRANCISCO

Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw
with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.
Planing and Currier Knives. Lace Leather,
Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,
Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office. 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH—420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.

Visit DR JORDAN'S Great

Museum of Anatomy

 1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.
The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

A review of "Alice of Old Vincennes," which appears in a prominent literary periodical, says, "Mr. Thompson has little feeling for nature; the background is almost never suggested as an influence pervading and inspiring." That is, to say the least, a surprising accusation to bring against Maurice Thompson.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323 San Francisco

S. A. WHITE	H. C. PORTER
PORTER & WHITE	
UNDERTAKERS	
122 EDDY ST.	
Telephone South 226	Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

World of Letters

A California Aquarrelle

Miss Geraldine Bonner's "Hard-Pan" bears about the same relation to the conventional novel of Californian life that an aquarrelle does to a poster. The reader, who looks for a red-shirted hero, for seven-shooters, gambling-hells and liberal Spanish oaths, together with a few ladies of the Lola Montez school of adventure, will be grievously disappointed, for in place of these he will find a quiet tale of San Francisco life dealing with common, though by no means common-place types. The heroine of the story is Viola Reed, daughter of a collapsed bonanza king, Colonel Ramsay Reed. The colonel is the best bit of character in the book. He is so cleverly and intelligently drawn that he is probably a portrait from life. Although the colonel has lost his fortune he has by no means parted with his dignity and sense of importance and is still a familiar figure in the world of men. He retains a share of personal dignity, an old-school courtliness of manner and a proud resistance to the buffets of fortune. The colonel and Viola inhabit an old and somewhat dilapidated mansion in South Park, whose interior would have delighted Balzac. Into his ramshackle dwelling, where the paper is peeling in strips from the walls, and the twine shows through the ragged carpet, the colonel introduces John Gault, a rich man of the world, and forty. Gault becomes interested in Viola, but with the caution of middle age does not allow himself to fall head over ears in love. The colonel in the meantime has been drawing on Gault for what he is pleased to call temporary loans, amounting in all to five hundred and ten dollars. Gault suspects that Viola is a party to these transactions, and suffers cruelly from his suspicions. While resolving and yet dreading to put the matter to a test, Fate is gracious enough to take things into her own hands. One evening he calls upon Viola and finds her alone, engaged in mending her father's coat. She discovers a memorandum of the borrowed moneys, and the state of affairs becomes clear to her in a flash. Gault is reassured, overjoyed, but Viola in a burst of shame and humiliation, sends him from her presence. She persuades her father to sell the house, and leave San Francisco. With a part of the proceeds she repays Gault, but in such a way that he cannot trace her. She and her father establish themselves in a Sacramento boarding house, but the poor old man, withdrawn from his accustomed haunts, and thrown among people who do not understand him, wilts and dies like a transplanted tree. Colonel Reed is to the end a consistent and life-like character. He is ever the gentleman, and lovable in spite of his loquacity, his vain-glory and his exaggeration. We feel that his faults are but the defects of his qualities, and even when he borrows from Gault and places Viola in such a cruelly false position we neither hate nor despise him, but grant him that forgiveness which is due to "old age, bitter poverty and trampled pride."

As a piece of character drawing Letitia Mason comes next in import-

ance to the colonel. The Gault and Mason families are allied by marriage, and the union of John and Letitia would be very agreeable to the friends of both. The two are on somewhat of a Benedick and Beatrice footing when Viola Reed captures John's rather unsettled fancy. Letitia is a society girl, handsome and fond of dress, but wholesome, warm-hearted and generous. She is rich without vulgarity, although she can and does use slang upon occasion.

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

Miscellaneous Directory

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST, 1029½ Market street between Sixth
and Seventh. Phone 258 Jessie.

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office. 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W.
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Spec-
ialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309.
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infir-
mary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and
Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson. 507 Sutter
Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Santa Fe Route.....

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 641 Market St.
Telephone Private Exchange 33.

OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Gen. Pass. Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED
VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

10 New Montgomery St., - San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED

ELK LAGER BEER

STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schilling's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Academy Block S. F.

As a foil to Viola she is admirable. We feel sorry that she finally marries the insignificant Tod McCormick, although we are assured by the author that she loves him and is going to be happy. The McCormick family is a sort of concession to the idea that a California novel must have some vulgarisms of the parvenu order, but these are not so very bad, and are little in evidence. This is quite a relief after the injury we have suffered from an overabundance of this type in current fiction.

Miss Bonner should be felicitated upon her success in developing a story in which the characters belong to normal types. She is to be particularly thanked because she has refrained from scandalizing us by creating hysterical and melodramatic heroines given to reckless and unconventional doings. Viola and Letitia are not less interesting for being wholesome and self-respecting girls. Miss Bonner has a crisp and rapid style of narration with good and lively dialogue. Every line tells, and there is an entire absence of padding and wearisome description. The local touches are good. Miss Bonner has not studied her San Francisco in vain. There is perhaps a little too much insistence on nature and the elements at various points in the story, but that is one of the literary fashions of the day and is not peculiar to the author of "Hard Pan." A few of the comparisons are rather forced, as in the description of the sunset on page fifty-eight—"flatlands, where silver creeks lay embedded like the metal wires in cloisonne ware." The book is well gotten up. The cover has an agreeable design consisting of a conventional flower and the clear plain gilt lettering is welcome to the eye. (The Century Company.)

The December *Bookman* gives a portrait of Miss Florence Lundborg, the young San Francisco artist, chosen by Mr. Doxey to illustrate his edition of the Rubaiyat. Miss Lundborg was a student at the Hopkins Art School before she went to France to complete her studies.

Kipling's new story, "Kim," which, if one may judge by the first installment, promises to be better worth reading than anything he has done this good while, is to have illustrations of unusual excellence. The crowds bazaar life and narrative are in the hands of Mr. Edwin Lord Weeks, while Mr. Lockwood Kipling, the father of the author, and an authority on India, is doing a series of panels which are to be modeled in clay. As in those he prepared for the *Outward Bound* edition, he confines himself mainly to figures typifying the characters of the book.

The Macmillan company announces that it has ceased to act as the publishers of the *International Monthly*. All communications for that journal should be addressed to the *International Monthly*, Burlington, Vermont.

Not a single copy of "L'Aiglon" in the French language is to be found on sale in either France or the United States. Only a few were printed and the supply was exhausted immediately.

M. Rostand is still engaged in correcting the proofs, and until he has completed his labor the book will not go to press. Profiting by the experience of "Cyrano de Bergerac," "L'Aiglon" has been copyrighted in this country.

Gertrude Atherton is collecting some of her short magazine stories to be published in a volume in the near future.

—The Bookworm.

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

**Chicago, Union Pacific
and Northwestern Line**

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Conducted Excursions every week from San Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

SUNSET LIMITED

FOR THE SEASON OF

1900-1901

TRI-WEEKLY

Leave SAN FRANCISCO Mondays.

Wednesdays, Fridays, 5:00 P. M.

Leave LOS ANGELES Tuesdays,

Thursdays, Saturdays, 8:00 A. M.

Arrive New Orleans, 7:20 P. M.

Mondays, Thursdays,

Saturdays

MORE BRILLIANT THAN EVER

NEW EQUIPMENT

IMPROVED SERVICE

Secure Time Tables and any desired information from

**Any agent of the Southern
Pacific Company**

LASH'S BITTERS
BETTER THAN PILLS.

This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library.

CALIFORNIA
STATE
LIBRARY

CHRISTMAS
NUMBER
1900



Maria Louise Rimes

PRICE 25¢

Don't Fail to Place
Your Orders with

TELEPHONE, MAIN 1864

J. C. WILSON & CO.

900 Battery Street

Steam, Gas
and House
Coals

**COAL, COKE
AND PIG IRON**

Wholesale
and
Retail

FAMILY TRADE A SPECIALTY

GRAND AWARD AT PARIS EXPOSITION

**JOHN WIELAND'S
EXTRA PALE LAGER**

BOTTLING HOUSE
1407-1417 EDDY STREET
PHONE WEST-144

BREWERY
... 240 2ND STREET ...
PHONE, PRIVATE EXCHANGE-115

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, December 21, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - -	\$3 00	Six Months, - - -	\$1 75
Single Copies, - - -	10	Three Months, - - -	1 00
One Month - - -	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

Christmas Reflections

Looking backward over the achievements and misdeeds of the year which is closing, conscientious Christians who are imbued with all the ideas and aspirations that belong to Christmas find that they are impelled to reflections which do not impart to their spirits that buoyancy which should come with yuletide. The efforts of Christendom to convince the heathen that Christmas is the greatest of all annual festivals have not served to promote peace on earth or good will among men. The situation at the close of the century is not more satisfactory than it was a year ago, and yet the soldiers of Christianity have never been more active in urging upon the benighted the expediency of the gospel. There has been no surcease of effort on our part to assimilate the Filipino with the bullet argument, and to coerce him into appreciation of the fact that we are solicitous for his welfare; and the British have not been idle since they began trying to demonstrate that they have certain rights in the Transvaal which the Boers are bound to respect. The Christian nations, however, have attested their desire to promote good will and brotherliness among themselves by holding a Peace Conference, the purpose of which was to secure disarmament and the settlement of international disputes by arbitration. True, the good effects of the conference are not yet apparent, but Christians, confident that the teachings of the Prince of Peace shall prevail, rejoice that it was held. And their reflections are not necessarily embittered or disturbed by recent happenings in Asia, where Christian nations have insisted that the missionary, and the trader that followed the missionary, are entitled to respectful consideration. It may be contended that their insistence has been too emphatic and that despite their professions of friendship they have betrayed an eagerness for profit which

does not harmonize with the spirit of benevolence which is supposed to be responsible for their activity in the Orient. But we cannot afford to be too squeamish about such matters. In the march of progress along the rocky road of civilization the enlightened nations of Christendom cannot stop to consider whether all that is being done in the name of Christianity is entirely in accordance with the principles of Christ's religion. The exigencies of civilization's progress have at times made it appear that nations, like individuals, are inclined to hypocrisy; that their proclamations of benevolent solicitude are not sincere, and that the aspirations of a sordid commercialism are paramount to all else even under the refining influences of a religion which we acknowledge to be the safeguard of society and the basis of sound government. But it is the contemplation of the misdeeds of nations that promotes cynicism. There is abundance of righteousness in the world to attract our attention and excite our admiration, for humanity has not degenerated.

The individual of Christendom, however, has shown a disposition to continue the task of working out his destiny without the aid of religion. While acknowledging the superiority of the Christian over other religions and the necessity of urging it upon the non-Christmas-keeping countries, he appears to feel that it is better that its principles should be fostered abroad than at home. Hence we hear loud complaints from the pulpit about empty pews. As the century draws to a close the ingenuity of the ministry is being taxed to devise ways and means of attracting men to the House of God. Americans are proud that we are Christians. We give thanks to God once a year for having watched over the nation, and our servants raise their voices in the prayer from the decks of our battleships when we have won a victory, but we dispute the authenticity of the Bible and stay away from church. The individual is undoubtedly showing a lessening regard for religious customs and observances. This is not only true of Christians, but also of the Jews. Dr. Hirsch, the editor of the *Jewish Reform Advocate*, discusses in a recent number of his paper "The Passing of the Synagogue." He declares that "our synagogues have everywhere lost influence over their own members." He writes of a decline engendered by years of disregard, and asserts that among the majority of the Jews of the day Judaism has largely shrunk into a memory and stands for nothing vital. The statements of Dr. Hirsch are not surprising. Hebrew ministers, orthodox and reform, have long complained of the decline of their religion as witnessed by the religious laxity of the most socially prominent Hebrews. Surely it must be confessed that nineteenth century civilization is responsible for a general laxity of religious observances. But notwithstanding defections from the

churches, and the lack of brotherliness in the world, it would be absurd to assume a permanent tendency toward godlessness. In the world's history there have been frequent periods in which selfishness was supreme, but there came reaction and awakening. And even now we may solace ourselves with the thought that as Christians we are no worse off than were the Puritans, though, if they could be questioned about it, they would no doubt contend that they followed more closely in His steps. And after all we have no reason to doubt that Christmas will continue to be the most popular of annual festivals.

Theo. F. Bonnet.

Christmas Tide

"One hour in all the year is sweet,
And passing sweet the rest beside;
When loving friends, long parted meet,
And hearts with wealth of welcome beat
At Christmas-tide."

When Irving was reproached for describing an English Christmas which he had never seen, he replied that although everything that he had described might not be seen at any single house, yet all of it could be seen somewhere in England at Christmas. He might have answered, also, that the spirit of what he had described was visible everywhere in Christendom on Christmas day. This is the Christmas sentiment of today, as it was of Shakespeare's time. It is the most human and kindly of seasons, as fully penetrated and irradiated with the feeling of human brotherhood, which is the essential spirit of Christianity, as the month of June with sunshine and the balmy breath of roses. Santa Claus coming down the chimney loaded with gifts is but the symbol of the gracious influence which at this time descends from heaven into every heart. The day dawns with a benediction, it passes in holiday happiness and ends in soft and pensive regret. It is a universal holiday because it is the jubilee of a universal sentiment, molded only by a new epoch, and subtly adapted to newer forms of the old faith. Christmas looks out at us from the dim shadows of the groves of the Druids, who knew not Christ; and it is dear to those who now renounce the name of Christian. The Christmas log, which Herrick exhorts his merrie, merrie boys to bring forth with a noise to the firing, is but the Saxon Yule-log burning on the English hearth, and the blazing holiday temples of Saturn shine again in the illuminated Christian churches. It is the pagan mistletoe under which the Christian youth kisses the Christian maid. It is the holly of the old Roman Saturnalia which decorates Bracebridge Hall on Christmas eve. The huge smoking baron of beef, the flowing tankards of ale, are but the survivals of the tremendous eating and drinking of the Scandinavian Valhalla. The Christian and the anti-Christian feeling blend in the happy season. It is not easy to say where the paganism ends and the Christianity begins. The carols and the wassail, the prayers and games, the generous hospitality, the hobby-horse and the Lord of Misrule, Maid Marian and Santa Claus, are a curious medley of the old and the new. As the religious thought of all ages and countries, when it reaches a certain elevation, flows into an expression which makes the scriptures of the most divergent na-

tions harmonious, the history of this happy festival is evidence of the common humanity of the earlier and later races, and the stranger within our gate, or the dreamy Bohemian, musing by the glowing hearth on Christmas eve, as he watches the romping revelry beneath the glistening berries and listens to the boys caroling outside in the moonlight; or as he is awakened on Christmas morning by the hushed patter of wee children's feet in the passage and the shy music of kids' voices at his door, may well seem to hear a more celestial strain, and to catch a deeper meaning in the words, "Before Abraham was, I am." The day that commemorates our Saviour's birth is the festival of humanity, as the inspiring sentiment of actual life. The lovely legends of the day; the stories and the songs of the half-fairy lore that gather around it; the ancient traditions of dusky woods and mystic rites; the magnificence or simplicity of Christian observance, from the Pope in his triple tiara, borne upon his portable throne in gorgeous state to celebrate pontifical high mass at the great altar of St. Peter's, to the poor and lowly, humbly kneeling in their parish churches; the lighting of Christmas trees and hanging of Christmas stockings, the giving of gifts, the happy family reunions, the dinner, the games,—they are all the natural signs and symbols, the flower and fruit of Christmas. For Christmas is the day of days which declares the universal human consciousness that peace on earth comes only from good-will to men. "True, the mistletoe and the holly, the cedar and the pine that now decorate our homes will wither and fade; the branches of the Christmas tree will droop, unwearyed by their rare burdens; the Christmas bells will cease their chiming and Christmas anthems will die away with the organ's peal; and yet no one would, or will, forget them."

James M. Hamilton.

\$100 REWARD \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

THE STEIN-BLOCH CO.
HACKETT, CARHART & CO.
PARAGON PANTS

NEW FALL STYLES
Ready-to-put-on
THE MOMENT YOU WANT THEM

As soon as President McKinley learned that General Chaffee reached Pekin he dispatched a case of Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve to the front.



Ye jovial wassailers who drink
 To Hebe in the Christmas bowl,
Tonight her beauty makes ye blink,
Ye jovial wassailers who drink,
Tomorrow, maybe, ye will think
 That midnight joy means morning dole:
Ye jovial wassailers who drink
 To Hebe in the Christmas bowl.

December, 1900

The Bohemian

A WRITER in a New York paper complains that as the old Knickerbocker set was wiped out of society by an invasion from New England, so now the New Englanders, who are regarded as aristocrats of the firmest position, are gradually giving away to people from the Middle West and the Pacific Coast—new conquerors who are battling among themselves for social supremacy. No doubt he had in mind, among others, the Fair sisters who have ascended to the top of the social heap and the members of the Crocker family who have enjoyed a

the example of London in taking down the bars so that even a Lily Langtry has no difficult hurdles to jump. The other day the despatches announced that the Duke of Newcastle was coming over to visit his brother and sister-in-law Lord and Lady Francis Hope. Now, of course, whoever entertains the Duke must entertain the bull-voiced Yohe. She has lately been taken into the bosom of the Duke's family, and it is an easy step from there to the higher altitudes of American snobocracy. It was not so many years ago that May Yohe



passing vogue in the metropolis. Like youth the millionaire of the West must be served. The New England aristocrats of New York are giving way to the Western millionaire just as did the old Southern set in this city many years ago. Wealth cannot be stopped. It composes the smart set of the world. The nobodies of the great social mob who have nothing but lineage to commend them to consideration must kow-tow to the enormously rich. Ward McAllister was wise in his generation but the line that he drew has long since been effaced. The social dictator of the day may have more of the long green than our own Mrs. Salisbury but he is bound to make concessions to bank accounts.

And though, perhaps, society is growing more snobbish, it is also becoming less punctilious and prudish. The wife that is seen too often with her husband occasions more gossip than the friskiest of belles. The chaperon that, having ears hears not and having eyes sees not, has come into vogue with the new social condition. The open sesame to the inner circle of the elect is no longer a cabalistic term of almost impenetrable mystery. We have followed

was the rage among the club-men of San Francisco. She could tell a risqué story with the best of them. And she eschewed the chaperon at her late suppers a deux. There was nothing slow about May but nobody imagined that she was fast enough to climb into the social bandwagon from the shoulders of a Duke.

And apropos of Lady Hope, it is a matter of surprise to me that she was lately lionized by that exclusive organization, the Professional Women's League of New York. This club prides itself upon its purity and has refused admission within its portals to Lily Langtry and other actresses who preferred a bank account to a reputation for virtue. The League gave a function in aid of its charity fund recently and the presence of May Yohe and her titled husband was the star attraction of the affair. May is said to have scattered shekels galore and disported herself like a high-born dame. The Professional Women's League has on its membership roll all the swellest actresses in the country. Their reputation for virtue is their strongpoint. The club entertains all

the prominent European actresses and literary women that visit New York but they must have a spotless moral record.

Leaders of Long Ago

The announcement that Mrs. McMullin is to entertain this winter revives memories of the McMullin advent in San Francisco. What a bonanza her advent was to the Southern set, which, owing to the cessation of the Gwin hospitalities, had been existing upon very short grass in a social way. But when "Ma McMullin" marshaled her forces and her marriageable daughters, the prospect brightened and everybody was soon on the qui vive for exciting diversion. Mrs. McMullin was a hostess of the old school. She knew how to entertain and when she was on her mettle at one of her functions nobody suffered from ennui. She took the house at 1414 California street, afterwards occupied by Dr. Younger, which was then known as the McMullin mansion, and forthwith began a series of entertainments which were both quail and manna to the Southern quality, who had been wandering in the wilderness of social dearth so long.

Some Church History

The McMullins took a pew in the broad centre aisle of Dr. Scott's church—the old St. John's of Post street which, by the way, had a most romantic history. It had been built for Dillon Eagan, the ex-Catholic priest, who with a ritualistic following chiefly under the leadership of William Badger, the pioneer, worshiped in the redwood temple. Later the congregation was scattered, for Eagan deserted his flock and returned to the mother church. When Calvary church was casting about for a shepherd, it was suggested that it would be well to call the Rev. Dr. Scott, its former pastor who, because of his pro-Confederate sympathies, had been run out of town. But the loyal Presbyterians would have none of him, so the Scottites withdrew to form a church of their own.

A "Secesh" Congregation

When the matter of establishing the new church was under discussion, Deacon Roberts, afterwards noted in the Cooper heresy trial, tauntingly asked:

"Where will you get your money to start a church?"

"Here," said bluff Harry Newhall, slapping his bulging pocket significantly, and in a short time Eagan's old church was secured. Dr. Scott was called, and a congregation pro-Southern and pro-"Secesh" was collected. Mrs. McMullin was a welcome addition to a congregation that numbered among its members such congenial people as the Thortons, the Hearsts, the Hendersons, the Melchers—with Mr. Melcher, the truly good of

School board fame—the Martels, the Kittles, the Craigs, and old Henry Channing Beals. Mrs. McMullin's daughters were girls that had more than beauty to commend them to masculine consideration. They had that indefinable charm that attracts men, and their vivacity was infectious. Besides, Mrs. McMullin's dinners were famous.

The McMullin Girls

Lilo McMullin had light hair, rendered still more golden by the chemist's magic art. She was dark-eyed and she had the satisfaction of seeing her picture in a Washington art journal as a type of Southern beauty. She married Dr. Perine and became a regular attendant at St. Luke's Episcopal church in Van Ness avenue, where her husband was a vestryman and passed the plate with stately dignity every Sunday. Anna McMullin was the most amiable of all the family and a dainty artist as well. She painted a beautiful silk banner for St. John's, where she was one of the most faithful of teachers, and she married Jack Hays of Oakland. One of her most devoted attendants was Walker C. Graves, who afterwards married Maud James, daughter of the wholesale butcher, famous for his basalt block shirt-stud. Susie McMullin, afterwards an actress but then only a wild harum-scarum school girl nicknamed "Kentucky" by her schoolmates, was even then full of force and fire. She died long ago. Rebecca married William Wayne Belvin, a brother of Mrs. Witcher Jones, a man engaged in promoting many enterprises. No one knew much about him until one of the Southern set, who subscribed for a home paper, published in Virginia, produced the advertising card of his father showing that he was an undertaker. The marriage was therefore regarded as a mesalliance. Rebecca is now home again with her mother. Now it would be interesting to know if the old Southern set is once more to bask in the sunshine of the McMullin smile. And if so, where will Mrs. Salisbury come in?

Let us say Good-bye and part,
Nothing can our love revive;
Since so careless cold thou art,
Let us say Good-bye and part;
Love is dying in thy heart,
And 'tis folly thus to strive.
Let us say Good-bye and part,
Nothing can our love revive.

A Notable Achievement

The artists of the city will have something to talk about when the *Bulletin's* Twentieth Century edition comes out next Sunday. I have seen advance proof sheets of the paper and do not hesitate to pronounce it a "corker." Four beautifully illustrated pages are given to a review of the achievements of Californians with the brush and chisel. The article was written by a brilliant and compe-



tent art critic, whose name I am forbidden to disclose. Before consenting to write the review he made the *Bulletin* swear that his name should not be whispered in connection with it. This mysterious anonymity will pique the curiosity of the artists and the public, but will protect the reviewer from "knockers," with whom Bohemia abounds. Incidentally, Keith and Mathews have done pictures especially for the *Bulletin's* great edition.

It must be said that the *Bulletin* has a unique idea for the Christmas paper. Generally, I am inclined to be cynical, even satiric, about the pretensions of the occasional editions of the daily newspapers. They are so prodigal of promise (while the advertising agents are out) and so economical of performance that we who are of the craft lack enthusiasm. We expect the usual thing—hackneyed half tones, Christmas sentimentality drawn very thin, dull symposia by clergymen, lawyers, doctors, professors and others who have nothing to say—in short, the seasonal commonplace. The *Bulletin* has broken away from tradition. The central theme of the Christmas edition is, "What California Has Done for Civilization," and it aims to show what this state has done in things of the mind. The theme is developed very cleverly, I judge from the proof-sheets. Tharp has written the article on architecture and selected the illustrations therefore. Aitken has designed a frontis-page that will be noticed. The paper on the literary men of California is full of good stories and makes excellent reading. I noticed in the proofs the facsimile of a letter to the *Bulletin* from Mark Twain. It has Twain's characteristic style and is very amusing, but its chief interest, to my mind, is that it contradicts the "knockers" who have been accusing Twain of recreancy to California and his friends of old days.

Let's kiss a kiss and vow a vow,
And lightly laugh at far off years;
Ere yet beneath their weight we bow—
Let's kiss a kiss and vow a vow
That age shall find us then as now,
Linked by a love that never fears.
Let's kiss a kiss and vow a vow,
And lightly laugh at far off years.

Anxious to Sell Her Property

Mrs. Margaret E. Crocker is reported to be anxious to dispose of her property in this city, for she intends to make New York her permanent home so as to be near her daughters, Mrs. J. Sloat Fassett and Mrs. Harry M. Gillig. The Fassetts and Mrs. Gillig live at Larchmont Manor, the stronghold of New York's Huguenot aristocracy. Larchmont is the summer home of the Fassetts, who spend a little of their time in Albany or New York city.

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

Eagan's Loot

A fragment of the loot from the Forbidden City has reached the rooms of the Press club and is now ornamenting a wall in the jinks room. It was presented by Martin J. Eagan, the *Chronicle's* war correspondent who returned from the harrowing scenes of beheaded Celestials, corpse-laden rivers and rice fields strewn with mangled infants. It is a panel in oil entitled "The Devil's Servant," and is probably the worse daub that ever came down the oriental pike. Jabez Swan would be ashamed to turn it out of his shop. But it was torn from the walls of Prince Bey's palace and is therefore a rare historic gem, worth more than one of Jouillin's Indian studies. It has been pronounced one of the finest samples of Chinese art, because, perhaps, you study it for half an hour without determining whether it is the figure of a woman with her head off, or two male heathens in warm embrace.

At the Bohemian Club Art Exhibition:
"Don't you think that 'Twilight' of Charley Peters is one of the sweetest things on the walls?"

Answer (after a pause and glance at the catalogue):
"Oh, no, that is such a cheap thing—only one hundred and twenty-five dollars—I prefer 'Early Moonrise'; see, it is marked twice that price."

The Nobility in Trade

The cynical smiled when it was learned that Mrs. Salisbury, a leader of the Four Hundred, contemplated becoming an itinerant vendor of waffles in Nome. But all things considered, it would not have been a great jump from the ball room of the Fortnightly club to the seat of a waffle-wagon. To the blue-blooded but impecunious, no honest occupation is humiliating. Even representatives of the nobility are not averse to engaging in trade when coin of the realm is needed. According to the despatches Lady de Grey intends to open a tea-room in Grafton street. She says she needs the money. And Lady de Grey is one of the leaders of London's smart fast set. Even the Princess of Wales is among her friends. She is a beautiful woman and has had an eventful career. When very young she became the wife of Lord Lonsdale, the most dissolute nobleman in England. He died in the

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest
Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

bathroom of the house he had given to "Connie" Gilchrist. He left "Connie" forty thousand dollars a year, which she brought to the penniless Earl of Orkney when she married him. The widow of Lonsdale afterward married Lord de Grey, the only son and heir of the Marquis of Ripon, one of the richest peers of Great Britain. Her unbounded extravagance has exhausted the liberality of her husband's family, but she has always managed to "raise the wind" when hard pressed." And notwithstanding her many escapades she has never lost the friendship of the Princess of Wales.

The Durham Case

The Eastern correspondents of our local dailies, in discussing Lady de Grey's prospective business venture, refer to the fact that she was involved in Lord Durham's divorce suit. Her connection with that case was very remote. The marriage of Lord Durham was a failure from the start—a blight was put upon it at the church door immediately after the ceremony when Lady Durham was handed a letter written by Lord Durham to his mistress the night before, declaring his undying love for her and his indifference to the woman he was about to marry.

Through skies all overcast
The sun shone clear;
When tears were falling fast,
Through skies all overcast,
A beam broke through at last,
Dispelling fear.
Through skies all overcast
The sun shone clear.

Delmas' Tribute to O'Connell

To Mr. A. M. Robertson I am indebted for a handsomely bound volume from his press, of the poems of the Bard of Bohemia, the late Daniel O'Connell. They are published under the title "Songs of Bohemia." The volume is accompanied by a brochure containing the closing words of a paper on the subject "Bohemia," read by D. M. Delmas at a Bohemian club High Jinks last April. The little pamphlet is entitled "A friend's humble tribute to the memory of Daniel O'Connell." Following are some excerpts:

Musing thus, I seemed again to see the form of one who had earned the title, for he possessed in unstinted measure, the character, of a true Bohemian. Him you knew; and, knowing, loved. Upon him nature had showered with prodigal hand her rarest gifts. Endowed with the constitution of a giant, his soul was tender as a woman's. Possessed of rare wit, yet, so considerate of the feelings of others, that his life's utterances might be scanned in vain for a jest barbed with malice, or a sally calculated to wound. A temperament so well balanced that, with a heart for every fate, he returned with a smile the frowns of adversity and accepted without exultation the favors of fortune. A lover of nature, his genius expanded and poured forth its garnered treasures the closer it nestled upon the breast of the great parent of the universe. *** A poet whose fingers swept over all the varying chords of the lyre, who more melodiously than

he has told the legends of dusky maid and gallant caballero, which embody the romance of the early days of California? Who sung of love in more enchanting accents? Who awakened to more pathetic vibrations the notes of human sympathy and human sorrow?"

And this is the peroration:

And so we bore him to the green western slopes, where the murmur of the ocean, upon which his youth had been spent, meets the din of the city which had been the scene of his manhood's labors. There with loving hands we laid him to sleep. There bedecked with the tears of vernal showers, the violet blossoms over the fresh-turned sod. Upon the slab that marks the spot where his ashes are inurned the sculptor's chisel is even now gravating the story of his virtues and his good deeds; commemorating with heraldic scroll and noble emblazonry his descent from men of royal siege; recording his kingship to that uncrowned Monarch upon whom a grateful country still bestows the name of Liberator. But, in perfume sweeter than the fragrance of the violet, more enduring than myrrh or frankincense, his memory is embalmed. His epitaph shall outlast the chiseled tracery of crumbling granite or corroding marble; for, as long as a votary of Bohemia kneels at her shrine, his bosom will heave with grief, and his eyes be dimmed with tears as he mourns over the loss of "dear old Dan."

The volume was edited by Ina D. Coolbrith and contains a very interesting biographical sketch by William Greer Harrison, both of whom were intimate friends of the dead poet. From the volume I have taken the following verses, being apropos at this season:

I found in my attic closet, by hands long vanished
placed,
A goblet dinted and olden, with antique figures
chased.
With reverential fingers I lifted the relic up,
For two hundred years had faded since was fashioned
that loving cup.
With fragrant and rich Burgundy I filled it to the
brim,
And as I gazed upon it in the twilight sombre and
dim,
The bells from the distant steeple rang faint o'er
moor and fen
Their joyous Christmas-greeting, "Peace and good
will to men."
While looking into the goblet, pale shadows thronged
the room—
Shadows of men and women moved through the
gathering gloom;
And I knew by the flowing love-lock as one of the
shades drew near,
That the phantom my fancy conjured was a stately
cavalier.



Jesse Moore

A A

WHISKEY

BEST ON EARTH

The Divorces of the Week

The tea-tabbies have not been so busy with their Christmas knitting but what they have had time to masticate occasional bits of gossip that have come their way. Yet there were no sensations in either of the prominent divorce suits that came up this week. One was the case of the W. W. Sandersons, the other that of the J. O'Hara Cosgraves. Mrs. Sanderson was Belle Riordan before her marriage to the attorney. She is a sister of Tom Riordan, of Chinese Six Companies legal fame, and she has been very prominent in society ever since her marriage. The Sandersons have a daughter nearly of age to enter society. They have always been liberal entertainers. In the summer they have usually taken a villa in Sausalito, and have always filled the house with company. Mrs. Sanderson's sister, Miss Mamie Riordan, has been her right hand bower in dispensing hospitality. "Billy" Sanderson is a popular man, and it was his too convivial habits that decided his wife to separate from him.

The Cosgrave divorce came somewhat as a surprise except to the most intimate friends of the plaintiff. Mrs. Cosgrave was Helen Borden and comes of one of our finest families. She is a clever and charming brunette. Jack Cosgrave is now in the East.

Too Tempting a Morceau

The bars are down, and now you may expect to read "full particulars" of the Von Schroeder libel suit in the dailies. The *Post* was the first daily to break away from the publishers' agreement to suppress the news of libel suits. It presented its readers with an account of the impanelment of the jury at San Rafael, and then the publishers held a meeting to discuss the matter. They decided that the Von Schroeder case with its wealth of prospective developments was too tempting a morceau to overlook, and that it should be dished up for the delectation of the dear and voracious public. Of course this is not pleasant news for the society women who are involved in the salacious scandal. Still, there is some hope for them, for, I understand, the *Call* attorneys have decided to leave their names blank as far as the records go. In other words they will be satisfied to elicit testimony about the baron's escapade without establishing the identity of the women in each instance. In this way they may shift the burden of exposing the names of the involved ones to the other side.

The Meanest on Record

They were discussing the Von Schroeder case at the Bohemian club the other night, when a well known insurance man declared that the suit had

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

brought to light the meanest man on record.

"Who is he?" asked several of the gentlemen present.

"Well," he replied, "it all depends on whether the *Call* succeeds in establishing proof of the incident to which I refer, and in which the man's meanness was exemplified."

"Well, what was the mean thing that he did?" was asked.

Then he proceeded to tell the story of how, according to one of the depositions, the baron dallied with a charming matron on his knee and while sipping wine with her put her through all the paces familiar to amorous lovers.

"Well, there was nothing mean about that," said a young newspaper man.

"Perhaps not," said the insurance man, "but it is related that after fondling the charming creature during the time it takes to get away with two small bots, the waiter came in with the tag, and the baron permitted his companion to sign her husband's name for the wine. I have never heard of anything quite so mean."

An Early Campaigner

Mayor-elect Snyder of Los Angeles dropped into town the other day just to let us see what sort of Democratic gubernatorial timber is growing in the citrus belt. Unlike the Republican party, the Democracy has not shown a partiality toward gubernatorial candidates from the home of the carpet-bagger, but Mayor Snyder feels, nevertheless, that he is the logical candidate of the party and that nothing can stop him. He already sees himself running for the job. And as there is a possibility of his bobbing up some day as an important figure in state politics, a pen picture of Mr. Snyder should not be amiss. He is a little man with side whiskers, a complacent air, and a very big overcoat reaching

The Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Co. Of California

PRESENTS to the Public
TODAY the Best Life Insurance Policy Issued . . .



KILGARIF & BEAVER

GENERAL AGENTS

Pacific Mutual Building

to his feet. The coat makes him look an inch or two taller than he really is. He is a good listener and impresses one as being a shrewd person.

He is far from a bridge burner, is Mayor Snyder, and even though he were governor he could never loom up as one of the big men of the state. But he is looked upon as one of the boys in Los Angeles, for he has been very successful there in running for office, and his election this year, in spite of McKinley's big majority, attracted some attention to him beyond the confines of the citrus belt. His victory was largely due to the fact that the people of Los Angeles have been having a spasm of reform. The town has been closed up as tight as an occupied coffin. The good people at the helm of government have given the citizens a taste of puritanical rule even worse than that which was attempted in this city. And the citizens rebelled. There was a clean-cut issue in the late campaign between the reformers and the advocates of a wide-open town and as usual the reformers were beaten. Mr. Snyder represented the "boys." He is one of them. I saw him dining with a tenderloin saloon-keeper of this city at the Poodle Dog the other night. Mr. Snyder would undoubtedly run well in this city at the end of a reform administration, and no doubt his friends are figuring that with Los Angeles "a cinch" and an assured majority in San Francisco and wherever people are in favor of a wide-open town, he would have no difficulty in being elected governor.

A Robber's Freak Hand

"Robber Hunted to Death by His Own Hand" was the startling announcement contained in a scare-head of a morning daily last Wednesday. Unfortunately there were no illustrations. I should like to have seen a picture of a hand endowed with the perseverance of a Javert. It is surely worth a whole page of description in a Sunday Sup. What is more remarkable in this age of newspaper freaks than a robber's hand which performed the remarkable feat of pursuing its owner to his death?

She Will Have to Come Back

Completely to exonerate herself from the charge of eloping with Rev. H. LeBaron Johnson, the Episcopal clergyman, Miss May Hoffman will probably have to appear in person and deny the tale. The later despatches from New York seem to indicate that Miss Hoffman left Bellevue hospital for quite another reason than that of enjoying a railway trip with the Rev. Johnson. Bellevue hospital must be in a bad way according to these later reports, and it is a wonder how they ever managed to keep a woman nurse in the institution. Miss Hoffman should have entered St. Luke's, which is probably the handsomest hospital structure in the United States. It is situated on the heights above Morningside park, and in the trained nurse ranks of St. Luke's are numbered many charming and high-born young women. Miss Hoffman is one of the most striking looking girls of local society.

Her figure is considered a model by smart dress-makers and corset-makers. When she decided to follow Miss Laura McKinstry's example and become a trained nurse she excited considerable surprise, for no one thought that she inclined to such a vocation. Lately rumors have been floating about that there were reasons why she chose Bellevue hospital as a training school in preference to one of the San Francisco hospitals. Rev. LeBaron Johnson's name was mentioned in these rumors but they were regarded by the young woman's friends as the idlest of gossip. And no doubt they were.

Ulrich's New Play

Persistency and industry are to be rewarded in the case of Charles Ulrich, the reporter who resolved some years ago to become a playwright. He has been writing plays ever since, and like Bartley Campbell who knocked at the doors of local managers for years in the hope of gaining recognition, without success, he at length had the satisfaction of having a play accepted in the East. "A Celestial Maiden" was the play that won recognition for him. The other day another of his plays, "Nell Gwyn of London Town," was accepted by a Pittsburg manager who will produce it in that city next week. And arrangements are now being made for the production of the play in this city.



CREME DE LA CREME TURKISH CIGARETTES



PRICES		
Perfectos		50c per Package
Creme de la Creme, gold tip	25c	" "
Cabinet, cork tip	25c	" "
The Royal	15c	" "
High Life, Mouthpiece	10c	" "
Opera,	10c	" "
Cafe,	10c	" "

TURKISH TOBACCO \$1 PER TIN BOX

M. BLASKOWER & CO.

NEW YORK


SAN FRANCISCO

A Bishop Breeds Discontent

Bishop Potter has kicked up a devil of a row among the rich people of New York, and I am surprised to find that it was suppressed by the Associated Press and overlooked by the special correspondents. The Bishop has been getting very reckless in his conduct, and efforts have been made to discipline him by the wealthy Episcopal maidens and vestrymen who compelled him to withdraw from active leadership in the crusade against vice in the tenderloin. But it was the Bishop's ill-chosen remarks on recent occasions that have caused most of the trouble. This is what he said in a sermon the other day:

Listen to the talk of children as they measure and compare their elders. Hear a group of young girls, whose fresh youth one would think ought, in the matter of their most tender and sacred affections, to be as free from sordid instinct as from the taint of a godless cynicism, and you will find that they have their price and are not to be had without it, any more than a Circassian slave in the market of Bagdad.

A Reference to Mrs. Mackay



The accusation that girls in society today "have their price" is a startling one, coming as it does from the lips of Bishop Potter. Of course he did not intend it in the ordinary acceptation of the term. It was a brutal and unwholesome way of expressing himself and it has brought out the suggestion that he should resign while he may do so gracefully. Notwithstanding the fact that it is unwritten law in the Episcopal church of Manhattan that one must not say anything to offend the rich, Bishop Potter has not hesitated to make many of his flock squirm. He has taken up "the coats of the skin of unborn Persian lambs" as a regular illustration of the "lust of wealth," and the other day he declared that there was a woman at the horse show who wore a dress made of such skins and declared that it was a relic of barbarism. The reference was to Mrs. Clarence Mackay. It was purchased from a famous Persian fur dealer at a cost of fifty-five thousand francs. At least thirty Persian ewes in foal were slaughtered to provide skins for the garment. The Mackays are among those very indignant over the Bishop's conduct. It is said that his continued criticisms of the rich are breeding anarchy in the slum districts of New York, and that somebody must call a halt.

The Young Married Women are Popular

Perhaps it is because so many of the most charming society girls became brides this year. Perhaps it is because there are so few new faces—buds—to the front this season. Whatever the reason, the young married woman is the most popular thing in the swim just now. There is Mrs. James Pollis; of course her favor continued after her marriage just the same as if she had still been Mary Bell Gwin. Then Mrs. "Gus" Taylor, of whom I hear it said that marriage has rendered her much

more popular. Helen Hopkins used to be considered somewhat haughty and distant; Mrs. "Gus" Taylor is as cordial as one would wish. Mrs. Walter Dean has lost no whit of her popularity by marrying. Indeed, the young matrons are enjoying a feast of favor this season. No afternoon reception, I understand, is considered complete unless graced by a bevy of the bright, engaging young married women—Mrs. Sam Buckbee, Mrs. Charles Fox Tay, Mrs. Herbert Moffitt, Mrs. Guy Scott and the others.

A Story of Revenge

Next to the fury of a woman scorned is the rage of the senile male biped who has been "turned down" by the coveted object of his amorous designs. This is the story of an old rogue's revenge. Across the bay lives a venerable physician of high standing in his profession, who prides himself on his skill in the art of love. He is a rollicking old gentleman and he has a penchant for the society of jolly women who are ever ready to disport themselves engagingly for the delectation of himself and friends. Some time ago he looked upon Helen Merrill and he soon made it evident to her that he was one of her most ardent admirers. She humored the old gentleman good naturedly and one day she received a present from him. It was a silk garter, such a dainty trifle as would gladden the heart of the average actress.

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

Roos Bros. Holiday Gifts

FOR MEN AND BOYS

SMOKING JACKETS

MORNING GOWNS

SUIT CASES, ETC.

Roos Bros.

25-37 Kearny Street.

Told Him He Was Too Old

A little later the doctor made advances which were rejected—not with scorn perhaps, but firmly nevertheless. And at the same time it was suggested to him that he was too old to be playing the part of a gay lothario. That was a fatal suggestion. It wounded his feelings. The doctor has several newspaper men among his friends. A few weeks ago he imparted to one of them—the Oakland correspondent of a local daily—the story of the downfall of young Harry Thomas, son of ex-Mayor Thomas. He told how the young man had squandered his money on Helen Merrill, and attributed his downfall to the fascinations of the pretty prima donna. The story was published and the doctor was revenged. Miss Merrill was naturally indignant, and caused a denial to be published. She declares that young Thomas paid her car fare a few times and that that was the extent of his squanderings. Some women of the stage like that sort of advertising but Miss Merrill is not one of them. The latest report is that she may be married before long to a San Jose vineyardist.

Oakland's Elite Startled

Another story growing out of the adventures of the same venerable physician was wafted over from Oakland the other day. It appears that some time ago he and a friend entertained two young women who are not in the Blue Book, in the dining room of the Hotel Metropole across the bay. Some of Oakland's elect were in the dining room and they criticised the hotel management for permitting women of that character to flaunt themselves in the house. The women heard that objections had been raised and they enjoyed revenge the other day on the occasion of the calendar tea given for sweet charity at the home of the Willard Bartons. Though it was a public affair with the price of admission fixed at one dollar only those to whom invitations were sent were expected. But the two women of the Metropole episode put in an appearance, and were admitted before their identity was revealed. When they were discovered the startled matrons held a conference and decided that the objectionable ones should be asked to retire. But nobody had the nerve to make the request and so they remained, and mingled with the most exclusive of Oakland's aristocracy.

The Baron's Mistake

Judging from the tactics pursued by Baron Von Schroeder's attorneys in the *Call* libel suit, it was the theory of the plaintiff before the trial that technical objections could be successfully raised against the testimony which the defense purposed introducing. That, perhaps, is why Von Schroeder persisted in his determination to prosecute his claim for damages despite the hints contained in numerous depositions to a highly salacious tale to be unfolded. It must have been somewhat of a

shock to him, then, when the court ruled that it was proper to acquaint the jury with the style of entertainments that were in vogue at the Hotel Rafael under the auspices of the baron and his brother. From the evidence already in it is plain that I accurately outlined the defense some months ago when I discussed the depositions that were in course of preparation. Of course I did not quote from those documents. They are not good reading in the family circle.

A Demoralizing Case

From the testimony already in I am convinced that the Baron should never have started that libel suit. It would have been better if he had not been so hot-headed. Revelations such as those being made at San Rafael are most unwholesome. It is demoralizing to a community to disclose the fact that morality is at such a low ebb as it appears to be in some circles of high society. It promotes depravity to cater to the appetite of the prurient with descriptions of scenes such as those enacted at Pastori's and the baron's hostelry. If the bedstead drama is unwholesome how much more so is the drama of real life with scenes laid in the haunts

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

Paris Exposition 1900

The
Grand
Prize

← was awarded to →

DEWAR'S
SCOTCH
WHISKY

Highest Possible Award

Over 50 Gold Medals, Etc. at Former Expositions

SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD

212-214 Market St.

Pacific Coast Agents



of the rich, of the character described on the witness stand in Judge Angelotti's suburban courtroom. When the exclusives of society are addicted to the forms of recreation which appear to have been fashionable at the Hotel Rafael, it would be better if they were so exclusive that people of less exalted station could never become familiar with their manners and customs.

Their Favorite Song

One of the witnesses in the libel case testified the other day that the favorite song was entitled "He Cert'nly Was Good to Me." The cultured readers of *Town Talk* are undoubtedly unfamiliar with that musical composition. It is not a selection from any of the standard operas. Being curious to know something about the musical taste of the Hotel Rafael push I purchased the song. One verse and the chorus are about all that the average person could endure at one sitting.

He took me out a skatin' on de pond one night;
Not a cloud in de sky and the moon shone bright,
Done mention to mah baby not to handle me rough;
Ah's a little bit scared o' dat slipperv stuff,
Done lef' me fer a moment fer to tie his skate,
Kep' a tryin mah best to stand up straight,
But I done awobble dis way and done awobble dat,
In less dan haf a minute didn't know where I was at.

But he cert'ny was good to me, he cert'ny was good to me
Done set down so hard I was bleeding at de nose,
But de niggah had liniment in his clothes,
And he cert'ny was good to me, he cert'ny was good to me,
I love dat coon and always will
Cause he cert'ny was good to me.

Anderson's Latest

Dr. Winslow Anderson's medical journal for the month of December is out, and it contains a brief reference to the row in the P. and S. college. Reference is made to the resignations of three members of the medical faculty, and Dr. Anderson declared that they resigned because "they could not always have their way." He adds that the trustees have no regrets because all of the gentlemen "were more ornamental than useful." Yet in the same article he asserts that they have been identified with every movement of importance which the college has undertaken since its foundation, and that their names are on every diploma which the college has issued. Dr. Anderson must have been somewhat rattled when he wrote that article.

Now for a Diagnosis

He also states that whenever differences of opinion occurred in the management of the school, the gentlemen who resigned were always in the majority. And on the page following the one in which he stated that the trustees "have no regrets because of these resignations" he says that when the gentlemen withdrew the members of the college expressed a respectful regret and would have been glad to have the whole matter die and be forgotten. Is Dr. Anderson afflicted with paresis?

Or have the burdens incidental to the role of IT in the P. and S. college given him that tired feeling? Surely the rest cure in his own hospital where he could not be attended by himself would do him a world of good. I heard that the doctor attended a Stanford P. floor ball not long ago in his governor's-staff uniform with his side-arms clanging sweet music in his eager ears, and that he sometimes rides through the park on Sunday in full regalia. Now who can diagnose the case of Dr. Anderson?

Preparing to Flop

In the current number of the Anderson medical journal the subject of bubonic plague is once more discussed. After arguing through seven pages that the plague has never existed in this city he closes with this dogmatic assertion: "Should the disease at any future time develop, that would be no evidence that it has existed here during the last nine months." I suspect that Dr. Anderson is preparing to get in out of the wet. The evidences of the existence of plague here in a very mild form having accumulated so rapidly, and to the satisfaction of men by whom Anderson is surrounded, he is no longer quite sure that he may not be forced to encounter the bacillus in his own practice. And if it so happened he would probably like to pose as the discoverer of the advance agent of the disease. But how Anderson would squirm if he were compelled some day to ring up Health Officer O'Brien and report a case of bubonic plague!

M. Louis Crepau, the basso who has been sojourning for some time past in Paris where he was formerly one of the leading singers in the grand opera, has returned to San Francisco.

CAPITAL \$1,000,000 ASSETS OVER \$3,000,000 SURPLUS TO POLICY HOLDERS OVER \$1,700,000

Manover
Fire Insurance Company
of New York
Pacific Coast Department
125 California St. San Francisco, Cal.
Cosmo Bresthaus, Manager

Marie Louise Rimes

502 EMMA SPRECKELS BUILDING
... SAN FRANCISCO ...



...ARTIST IN...
OIL AND WATER COLORS
Menu Cards, Birthday Cards
Water Color Heads, Pashions, Etc.

A Carol of the Cursed?

TO THAT sad second circle, where the gale
Whirls, like dead leaves, the souls of those who wail
O'er bygone earthly bliss; where, thick as dust,
The blast is peopled with the Hosts of Lust—
One night I wandered, in a dream, and there
Looked on the loved and lost ones of Despair.
I saw the Mantuan with the Tuscan stand,
And with them, for a space, the scene I scanned.
Beauty and Anguish freighted full the blast,
As Earth's immortal lemans drifted past;
All who e'er loved to hear the serpent's hiss,
From that great carnal Queen, Semiramis,
Down to the comely and complying maid,
Who, to her lover's arms, steals through the shade:
All who have fed their flesh to Passion's fire,
Here moan forever in a mournful choir.

First, Helen, whose white flesh bore many a mark
Branded by burning lips, swept through the dark;
Then, following, came Egypta's black-browed Queen,
Within whose glowing eyes a light was seen,
That scorched a soul still hungry with desire;
Then Dido passed, who died upon the pyre;
Francesca wept and told her tale again,
Then sought Paolo in the ghostly train;
Delilah, Messalina, Jezebel,
With myriads made the circling course of Hell.

The cloudy cortege as it passed displayed
Full many a fair and most familiar shade;
When lo! I saw amid the tearful throng,
One that did unto Youth's fair days belong,
One I had deemed unspotted of the world,
Along the winds of Hell came swiftly hurled.
She paused, divining well what I would ask,
And said "I know thy wish; shall I unmask
The secret of my life, and tell thee how
I came to be what thou beholdest now?
Shall Memory—mocking Misery—uplift
The curtain of the Past? Shall Sorrow shift
The far-off sunny scenes of girlhood till
I show where first I trembled to the thrill
Of Passion's conquering kiss? Shall these pale lips,
Now parched and withered in this bitter gust,
Boast of a beauty that did once eclipse
The Paphian purple of the Rose of Lust?

"Yea, tell me all" I cried. She said "Though years
Have passed since I beheld thee; though thine ears
Heard nothing of me; in another name,
In distant lands, my face the creed became
Of men who kneel to beauty; which, when won,
Oft leaves them lost, dishonored and undone.
Among the Great, where Wit and Wealth were found,
I stood a Queen, unrivalled, myrtle-crowned;
I scaled the glittering gilded steeps of Sin,
And held by tact what Beauty helped me win.

Yet often unto thee my thoughts would turn,
For 'twas thy kiss first made my blood to burn
In crimson mutiny, and in my breast
Waked the persistent demon of unrest.
Like flame on flax, thy lips on mine did lay
The red coals of Desire; one Christmas Day,
Within Home's hallowed circle, long ago,
Lust leaped and claimed me 'neath the Mistletoe,
And turned my blood to a tumultuous tide
That bore me on and on until I died.
Though in my sequent sin thou hadst no part,
Yet thy bold lips awakened in my heart
The promise of a hope that never bloomed,
But brought me here among the Deathless Doomed."

She sighed Farewell, then, borne upon the wind,
Swept through the doleful deeps of Hell to find
Some lover she had known on Earth, with whom
To voyage for a season through the gloom.

LOUIS A. ROBERTSON.

December 1900.



The Thrilling Adventure of Monsieur and Madame Durand.

Adapted from the French by BEATRICE HASTINGS.



UNHAPPY was the fate of Monsieur Alphonse Durand according to his own notion. He was a very slender young man with one of the most unfortunate dispositions in the world. He was fully persuaded that the evil genius of the invisible world took special delight in tormenting him. Yet in the midst of his melancholy forebodings, he cherished the hope that some day an unexpected adventure would break the charm and dispel the evil genius.

To be frank, poor Durand was decidedly superstitious. With a supreme contempt for the benevolent deism of Jean-Jacques, he possessed great faith in the good luck attached to a suicide's cord and upon several occasions had purchased, at fabulous prices, from the ragged little urchins who played at ball about the Morgue, supposed bits of the much desired cord—*mais entre nous*, it is to be feared, that these wideawake little Parisian rascals imposed on the gullible Durand and sold him simply the twine with which they spun their tops, for the talisman refused positively to work.

Finally Durand lost faith in the Morgue cords and swore by all the stars above that he would place his confidence in none, except an authentic cord, which he himself should find. With this object in view, he often took his fiancée, Mademoiselle Victoire, a voluptuous, plump little blonde, with eyes the color of blue-bells and a mass of yellow hair, to the Bois de Boulogne and wandered off with her into the deserted paths and thickets; not to play more at ease the role of a lover, but in the morbid hope of finding an unfortunate suicide.

But the searches were fruitless. Luck appeared to be against him and he always returned from his expeditions without the coveted treasure. Fancy, then, his joy, when a few days after his marriage to the pretty Victoire, Monsieur Durand found, one night, as he drew aside the drapery of his window before retiring, a pair of legs floating over his balcony. Without taking the trouble to investigate, he called joyfully:

"Victoire! Victoire! there is a suicide hanging from the window above."

And pulling the curtains together he began hurriedly to dress.

"A suicide!" exclaimed Victoire, rubbing her eyes (for she was half asleep); "let us go at once to his rescue."

"Not-at-all," replied the unpitiful Durand, ordering her back to bed. "I shall go immediately and inform the Chief of Police. We have no right to interfere with other people's plans—besides, it is positively forbidden to touch a suicide, until the officers of the law arrive, and the majesty of the law must be respected," said Durand, with becoming gravity, "and as to yourself, Madame, I forbid you positively to leave your bed, or to call any one."

And the delighted Durand, hastily completing his toilet, rushed down the stairs, after locking the door and putting the key in his pocket—for fear some one would rob him of his treasure!

Scarcely had he gone when the pretty Victoire, overcome with the curiosity peculiar to her sex, slipped on her pink morning gown, rushed to the window, opened it, and looked out.

"Madame," cried a voice in supplicating tones, "for the love of God, permit me to enter your apartment!"

And the frightened Victoire, looking up, saw a handsome young man, fashionably attired, hanging by his hands from the balcony above, and just ready to fall unless rescued by a charitable hand. Madame Durand was a kind-hearted creature and had no faith or sympathy with her husband's morbid superstitions. Quickly bringing a chair, she placed it firmly on the iron balustrade of the window, and slipping a cushion under the trembling feet of the unknown man, he placed his hand on her pretty rounded shoulder, and sprang into the room.

"Madame, you are my liberatress," said the Viscount de Saint-Ayoli, with a profound bow, "kindly accept my thanks."

And the gay Don Juan proceeded towards the door. But Durand had foreseen the case, and had carried the key away with him.

"Monsieur," said the pretty Victoire, blushing furiously and trembling with agitation, "you are going to ruin me—for my husband will return soon—he thought you a suicide and has gone to notify the Chief of Police."

"Ah," answered the Viscount, with delightful sangfroid, "let me assure you, Madame, that my presence shall not cause you the slightest inconvenience."

"And pray why not?" said Madame Victoire, raising her great blue eyes, and innocently looking at the Count.

"Because, Madame," said Monsieur de Saint-Ayoli, "you are going to grant me the hospitality of your bed."

"Par exemple, Monsieur!" exclaimed the pretty Victoire, with horror.

"And when your husband enters," continued the Count, not in the least disturbed by the fair matron's scruples, "you must be rubbing my hands and arms with all the strength you can master."

Madame Victoire listened with a dazed expression of horror to the Viscount's prescription for deceiving poor Durand, and as she showed evident signs of unwillingness to comply and appeared to be rather dubious of the means employed by the gay Don Juan, he assured her that this was her only satisfactory way of explaining to her husband his presence in the apartment. And growing bolder and perhaps spurred on by the beauty of Madame Victoire's personal charms, he said bluntly:

"I defy you, Madame, to explain otherwise my presence in this room, except to declare that you found me hanging from the balcony above, took pity on me, cut the fatal cord, installed me in your bed, and then began to restore my vitality."

"But," persisted the still dubious Victoire, "my husband, Monsieur, positively forbade me to go to your rescue—and really—you will pardon my saying it—I—actually had scruples!"

"Never mind your scruples," said the Viscount, interrupting her, meanwhile installing himself in the Durand bed, "your scruples have absolutely nothing to do with you or me."

Madame Durand defended herself as best she could, but the Viscount was in possession of the citadel, and realizing the hopelessness of her situation, she accepted it philosophically, and ceasing to argue began to make herself agreeable to the handsome stranger.

During their rapid conversation, Monsieur de Saint-Ayoli had related to his liberatress that, being enamored

of a certain ravishing Castilian senorita in the floor above, and being persona non grata to her uncle, he had taken advantage of the temporary absence of her duenna to visit her, and that the duenna's unexpected return had precipitated his departure and forced him to make his exit from the window to save the little senorita.

"Pauvre demoiselle!" said the sympathetic Victoire.

But suddenly the confidences of the most enamored Viscount and the pretty Madame Durand were interrupted by a noise in the lower hall, and the sound of approaching footsteps on the staircase.

"Listen," said Victoire, growing a little nervous, "I think I hear Alphonse coming!"

And a minute later the piping, thin, little voice of the credulous Durand was heard saying:

"This way! this way, Monsieur le Commissaire!"

And then, in a loud and triumphant tone, and with evident gusto, he added:

"I really believe you will find him quite warm, sir!"

Picture, then, the disappointment and cyclonic rage of poor Durand, mingled with the jealous pangs of Othello, when he brusquely threw open the door of his apartment and perceived the temptingly beautiful form of Victoire bending over the Viscount de Saint-Ayoli!

"Saved! Saved!" cried Victoire, with a delicious air of supreme indifference to the cyclonic fury of her irate spouse. Without deigning to reply to his volley of jealous questions, she began instantaneously to recite with most eloquent volubility to the astonished commissaire the story agreed upon between herself and the Viscount.

"Your wife," said the commissaire to the perplexed Durand, "possesses a clearer head than you, sir."

Then, turning away from the enraged and disappointed husband, he began to compliment Madame Durand on her presence of mind, while the pretty Victoire, in her loose, flowing pink wrapper, her tangled mass of yellow hair falling almost to her knees, stood and listened with a supreme air of triumph.

"Indeed," continued the commissaire, growing more enthusiastic, "I shall make my report, Madame, and doubtless in a few days you will be decorated with a silver medal."

"Another victim!" thought the Viscount de Saint-Ayoli, as he viewed from his pillow, with half-closed eyes, the amusing little drama, and noted with a jealous pang the admiring glances of the commissaire—for the handsome Viscount had fallen under the spell of Madame Victoire's charms, and within the last few minutes, had been trying to decide who now possessed the most of his heart—the slender, dark-eyed Castilian on the floor above, or the fair young matron.

Meanwhile, the despised and neglected Durand was becoming more and more exasperated, and turned with a jealous eye from the animated commissaire, resplendent in gold braid and brass buttons, to the supposed half-lifeless body of the Viscount. Finally, Monsieur de Saint-Ayoli, who was a consummate actor, pretending gradually to revive, joined in the general conversation, and united with the enthusiastic commissaire in singing the praises of Madame Victoire, declaring with chivalric gallantry, that she had saved him from an early grave.

"Monsieur," suddenly exclaimed poor Durand, still dubious as to the precise state of affairs, "would it be indiscreet to ask you, what you did with the cord?"

Madame Victoire turned as pale as a white lily. But Monsieur de Saint-Ayoli, who was a thorough man of the world, replied without a moment's hesitation, and with his

usual air of high-bred impudence:

"Certainly, sir," and instantly he handed the leather belt with which he ordinarily buckled his trousers to the gullible Durand, who received it with perceptible tenderness, and handled it with the air of one holding a treasure.

"Will you permit me to keep it, Monsieur?" asked Durand hesitatingly.

"With all my heart," answered the Count, gaily.

"After all," thought Durand, as he placed the belt tenderly on the table, "perhaps it is not absolutely necessary for the man to die, but simply to have made the attempt."

A few minutes later, Monsieur de Saint-Ayoli made his adieux, but before taking his departure, he asked Monsieur Durand if he could not be of some service to him. The superstitious little man, who already held a position under the government, after slightly hesitating, confessed to the Viscount that he had always cherished the secret ambition to be named head of one of the bureaux.

"The appointment is yours," replied the Viscount courteously—and a few days later Durand received his nomination.

Some weeks after this memorable adventure, as Monsieur and Madame Durand sat in their cosy apartment in the pleasant firelight, listening to the crackling of the logs, as they hissed and amused themselves in the open grate, Durand suddenly asked:

"Tell me my sweet mignonne, now didn't you—"

But Madame Victoire, as quick as a flash, possibly anticipating the question, jumped up from her chair, and placing the decanter of old port on the table with two glasses, filled out one and handed it to Durand.

"But, my love," persisted the little man, as he accepted the glass, "of course there has been no very great harm."

"Harm!" retorted Madame Durand, scenting the jealous mood of her husband, "harm in what, sir?"

"Now, my love, do not get in such a flurry," said Durand, sipping his wine, "but the Viscount, parbleu, is a very handsome young fellow!"

"Indeed, sir!" replied Victoire, with an indignant toss of her head and an impatient tap of her slipper—

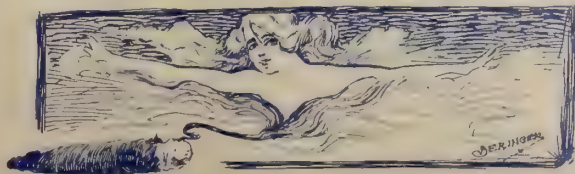
"And I have sometimes thought," persisted Durand, "that you may have given to Monsieur de Saint-Ayoli—on that memorable evening—a—a-kiss—my love, before I arrived!"

"Sir!" said Madame Victoire, rising—

But poor Durand never did know what transpired on that memorable evening, and the probabilities are that he never will. At any rate his charming little wife dosed him with several glasses of rich old port, and a short while after he sank back into the hollow of his easy chair and was lost in the land of nod.

It must be acknowledged, however, that never did talisman operate such wonderful miracles. Everything in the life of the little man became couleur de rose. Monsieur de Saint-Ayoli possessed powerful influence with the government, and through his influence Monsieur Durand became chief of a bureau and an officer of the Legion of Honor.

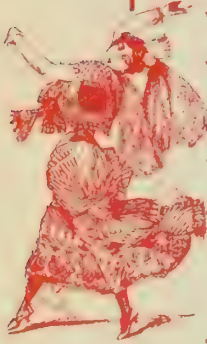
Luck followed him in everything that he undertook, and from a misanthrope he became an opportunist. His disposition changed, and his life passed in perpetual sunshine. At times he dreamed that he was hanging from the famous leather belt, which greatly amused his wife, who smiled as she thought, where ignorance is bliss, it is folly to be wise.



THE BLINGUM BANDITS.

(WITH APOLOGIES TO SIR WALTER SCOTT)

Two noblemen, spurred on by Manchester's and Castellane's success in marrying American millions, have just left London with the avowed intention of marrying Californian heiresses.—Associated Press.



'Twas at the Blingum Christmas Ball,
Midst ultra wealth and fashion,
Where fortune hunters scoured the hall,
To find their long-sought passion;
He leaned with languid air and grace,
A pose he was efficient in;
While she—she told with eager face
A tale she was proficient in:
'Would I were wed to high degree,
Where lordly crests prevail,
I'd fly to that society
Where talents may avail."

"If, maiden, thou wouldst fly with me
And be a noble's bride,
Thou first must guess what life lead we
Who move with so much pride.
And if thou mayst this riddle read
From Burke or gossip's peerage,
Why, then, forsooth, thou mayst proceed
To queen it in this queer age:
Remember that from Hounslow Heath
Dick Turpin's craft has drifted;
That times are changed; the scenes beneath
Old Hermes wand have shifted."

"I read you by your happy air
And by your festive clothes;
I read you for a plumber where
The pipes are always froze."
'A plumber, lady, works on time,
He whistles at its fleeting.
With me that were a grievous crime,
My schemes, my hopes defeating."
Yet, said she, "On, for high degree,
Where lordly crests prevail;
I'd fly to that society
Where talents may avail."

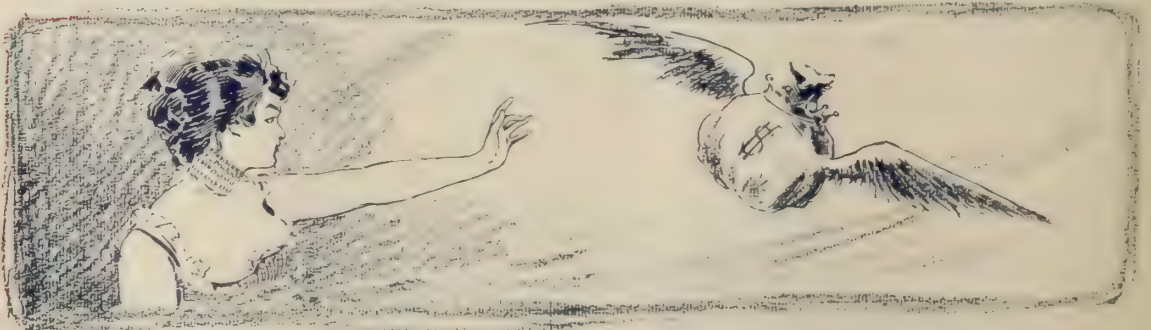
"That calm bred stare, assuring look,
And way of cool opinion,
I read you for a gay cashier
For Canada's Dominion."

"Aye, for dominion I may scour
As ex-cashier, though, never;
He flies with bonds as I for dower—
Which huntsman is more clever?"
Still said she: "Oh, for high degree
Where lordly crests prevail;
I'd fly to that society
Where talents may avail."

"I read you by that gorgeous pin
And by that air so sporty:
I read you for an hotel clerk in
Society's two-forty."

"Such clerks, fair lady, wear a stone
Of sixty carats weight,
And this one on its size alone
Could hardly pay the freight."
Still said she: "Oh, for high degree
Where lordly crests prevail;
I'd fly to that society
Where talents may avail."

"Lady, my fate is in the toss—
I may not tell you why—
Some Hans in a suburban Schloss
Were better mate than I.
Mark yonder lord of haughty mien,
Who calmly twirls Miss Moneybag:
He could a story tell, I ween,
Would match Munchausen's funny brag:
Today he moves in Croesus rooms
With me the vogue of many eyes:
Last year two grooms, two well bred groon
In London supped on penny pies:
They sat and talked in consequence
They ventured—what I dare not tell.
Ah, there's Miss Blingum Sixpercents:
I see she becks me. Pray farewell."
Yet wailed she: "Oh, for high degree,
Where lordly crests prevail;
I'd fly to that society
Where talents may avail." —*The Parodist.*



HIS AMBITION.

Old Roue: I'm going to start a summer hotel.

Young Rake: Any money in it?

Old Roue: Well, I don't know, but I'll be satisfied to get a little of the smart set trade, just so that I can give an imitation of the Baron.

—*The Listener.*

IF LOVE WERE ALL.

"The chance was one I could not throw away," said the Girl he Loved.

"And you would throw me aside for Filthy Lucre?"

She smiled, cheerfully, as she gave him a nice, comfortable Hug.

"No, dear, it is not that. But think, I have been engaged to you for four years, and we seem no nearer marrying than when you placed this ring on my finger."

He shivered, as she removed the Solitaire, and after carefully wrapping it in Tissue-paper, put it in his Waistcoat-pocket.

"I will throw it in the fire," he said fiercely, "it shall never be worn by Another."

But he did not do what he said. An after-thought reminded him that his Room-rent was three months in Arrears, and the Ring was a Negotiable Asset.

"We are to be married on Tuesday week," she said; "you will come to the wedding, won't you, dearest?"

"You are cruel," he cried, rising and reaching for his Hat—"you add Insult to Injury."

"I shall expect you," she said, paying no attention to his Wrath, "and we intend giving some jolly little Dinners this winter. I shall want you to help me make out the Menus."

Then she added:

"My old Millionaire is the king of Gourmets. He believes in Living to Eat."

She gave him a Farewell Kiss, which he did not Refuse, on the principle that Half a Loaf is Better than No Bread.

"And you will be here on Tuesday?" she asked.

He paused a moment, before replying. He remembered her Cruel Jilting of him for a Richer Man; he also remembered that his salary had been Reduced, and what she had said of the Jolly Little Dinners that Winter.

Should he swallow his Pride?

"Au revoir till Tuesday," she said.

"Well—perhaps," he answered.

"Make it yes."

"Well, yes, then."

—*The Jasher.*

SHE KNEW HIS PAST.

"So it devolved upon you to give the bride away," they said to the bride's cousin.

"Oh, no," he answered, "I wouldn't have done it for anything. She might have retaliated."

—*The Bridesmaid.*

THE LOUD SUNDAY SUP.

The walls they shook, my chair it rocked,

With fear my knees together knocked.

I looked to see if door were locked—

I wondered what was up.

Then I no longer was a-feazed,

No more at noise was I amazed,

For down upon my lap I gazed—

And saw the Sunday Sup.

—*The Victim.*

"I do not wish to go to Heaven,


Or be an angel good and fair."

Asked for her reason, she replied,

"There are no bargain counters there."

OUR COVER.

The artistic cover of this issue of *Town Talk* was after a design by Marie Louise Rimes. She has very cleverly depicted the modish girl of the season, in up-to-date costume and pose. Mrs. Rimes' work shows originality and thorough knowledge of her art.



CROCKER'S FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

215-217-219 BUSH ST. 225-227 POST ST.

Traveling Dressing Cases	Traveling Bags	Dress Suit Cases
Vienna Novelties	High Grade Umbrellas	Calendars
Fine Correspondence Papers	Large Line of Novelties in Leather	

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS



THE YEAR IN SOCIETY.

It has been a gay year, a year of brilliancies. The smart set has earned its name. It has proved its smartness by giving smart functions, children's parties, paper balls and stable dances. There has never been a dull moment in the whirl of society.

And weddings: who could keep track of them? Among the most prominent of the marriages that have given the dailies a chance to run the pictures of brides and bridegrooms was that of Miss Mary Crocker, heiress of millions, and Mr. Harrison of New York, son of the novelist, Mrs. Burton Harrison. Miss Crocker had only just appeared as a debutante in the Gotham swim, chaperoned by her aunts, Mrs. C. B. Alexander and Mrs. George Crocker, when her engagement was announced. Other society marriages of the year were those of Miss Mary Bell Gwin and Mr. James Follis; Miss Maie Tucker and Mr. A. S. Macdonald, in Oakland; Miss Helen Hopkins and Mr. Augustus Taylor; Miss Cecelia Miles, daughter of General Miles, U. S. A., and Captain Sam Reber, U. S. A.; Mrs. Florence Blythe Hinckley and Mr. A. A. Moore; Miss Bertha Crouch and Mr. Martin Chase of Riverside; Miss Gertrude Forman and Mr. A. J. Brander; Miss Mayme McMullin and Mr. Jesse Godley; Miss Florence Sharon and Mr. P. C. Allen; Mrs. Bertha Welch Russell and Mr. Eugene Lent; Mrs. Beulah Hobbs Jones and Count Artsimovitch, the Russian consul, now of Berlin; Miss Wilhelmina Havermeyer of Chicago and Mr. Andrew Stone; Miss Bertha Tobin and M. Charles Raoul-Duval; Miss Emilie Hager and Mr. Walter Dean; Mrs. Luning-Cunningham and Mr. Athearn Folger; Mrs. Doe and Mr. J. B. Stetson; Mrs. Anna Scott

and Gen. W. H. L. Barnes; Miss Mary Louise Harrison and Mr. Walkington of Belfast; Miss Nellie Hillyer and Dr. Philip K. Browne; Miss Leila Voorhies and Lieutenant Guy Scott, U. S. A.; Miss Clarissa Sheldon and Mr. Edward Houghton; Miss Dorothy Studebaker and Mr. Scott McKeown.

These were but a few of the instances where Hymen's torch came into requisition. And before the year is dead many more of Cupid's conquests will find realization in holy matrimony.

There have been a few "smart" divorces. That of Mr. and Mrs. Webster Jones was speedily followed by the marriage of the plaintiff and Count Artsimovitch, who had been her devoted admirer for many moons. The De Tolna divorce suit and that of the Harry Gilligs are recent happenings, as is that of the James de la Montanyas. Divorce and hasty marriage to the co-respondent have not yet become so popular in California as they appear to be in New York. But we are young yet; we may come to that later.

The stork visited several homes, one of the families welcoming the long-legged bird being the Willie K. Vanderbilts (Birdie Fair) in New York. The stork alighted upon the roofs of the James L. Floods, the Rudolph Spreckels', the Emil Greenbaums, and others in this city.

One of the big events in the social calendar was the Mardi Gras ball at the Hopkins Institute, marked by magnificence and picturesqueness of design and decoration, and attended by everybody of prominence in the world of fashion, but lacking in the carnival spirit that should have prevailed.

Miss Ethyl Hager's children's dinner-dance, at which all the guests wore juvenile costumes and Addison Mizner particularly distinguished himself, was the precursor of several similar children's parties. Miss Charlotte Ellinwood's tissue paper ball was also an original function, all the guests appearing in paper costumes, each representing a flower or a fruit. A function of somewhat the same character was the ball given in Miss Havermeyer's honor in the Oakland Golf club-house. The Frank Carolans' barn dance, to open their

new stables at Burlingame, was probably the most unique affair ever given in this state.

Something new in society revenges was initiated by Mr. Addison Mizner at the Cafe Zinkand, when he spat in the beer-glass of a society leader. However, this mode of retaliating upon an enemy did not become a fad.

The return of Mrs. Florence Baldwin Deacon to California was a Burlingame event, and the cool reception the lady received showed that the violation of the seventh commandment is still held in holy horror by many of our inner circle.

The famous yachting trip of the R. B. Fithians of Santa Barabara occurred during the past twelve-month. This was the voyage that caused so much

talk, because Miss Kate Clement, one of the two guests of the Fithians, returned alone on an ocean steamer instead of waiting for the yacht to come back.

The golf fad, the automobile fad, the short skirt fad, the engagement fad, the Wagner fad each raged in its turn, and for all I know to the contrary are still raging.

The year has been prolific in palace building. Among those who are erecting elegant homes, in which they will entertain when they are settled in them, are the James L. Floods, the "Billy" Irwins and the John D. Spreckels'. The queen of entertainers this year has undoubtedly been Mrs. Eleanor Martin. The Misses Hager come next, with their sister, Mrs. Walter Dean.

—*The Chronicle*.

THE NOSTALGIA OF NO. 1723

Number 1723's term was up. After ten years, minus the good credit discount, within the guarded keep of San Quentin, he was changing his striped uniform for the garments of the outsideworld where men, by a curious fiction of the law, are held to be free. Strange, there was no exultation in his mood. Instead of rejoicing, he was dissecting his emotions with a skill and interest developed during almost ten years of plain living and high thinking. Nature had given him better brains and his parents a better education than his comrades in stripes, for the most part, possessed, and he had found his thoughts more pleasing entertainment than the conversation current in the prison quadrangle.

"Ten years gone," he mused. The thought appalled him. He was only thirty when a jury of his peers convicted him of stealing the bank's money, and now he was almost forty. The world had moved ahead since his seclusion commenced. How would the world seem now?

There had been a hanging at the prison that day and the Old Reporter had "done" it for his paper. That is how he came to meet Number 1723 in the bus. The men knew each other because Number 1723 had been a clerk for the captain of the yard and had come more than once into friendly contact with the newspaper men. They took seats together on the train.

"So you have paid your debt to society," said the Old Reporter. "What will you turn to?"

The ex-convict shrugged his shoulders.

"At last," added the Old Re-

porter, "You must be very glad at being free."

"The prison is not so bad after one gets used to it," replied the other.

"I hope you won't get homesick," remarked the newspaper man, ironically.

"Upon my word," rejoined the man that had waited ten years for freedom, "that is the very trouble. I am homesick to the heart."

—*The Warden*.

December, 1900.



The Owl: Say, Santie, brace up, you've got to start pretty soon with your load of presents.
Santa Claus: Do' want load presh'nts; got all load I want. Thish sholeover since lash Chrissmish.





A Yuletide Conversation

"Darling"—

"Yes, dear?"

"Have you thought of what month this is?"

"Yes, dear, I was reminded of it when I paid my office rent."

"But you do that every month, and Christmas, you know, doesn't come every month."

"Yes, I've often thought how fortunate that is."

"Why, darling, don't you like Christmas—the day of peace on earth and—"

"Presents to all your relatives. No, I can't say truthfully that I'm stuck on it. I'd be better pleased if it occurred biennially."

"That's just like a man; you don't like Christmas because you have to make presents. You don't stop to think of the fact that for every one you make you receive one in return."

"Yes, I know I'm stupid not to think of that. If I weren't stupid I'd be able to think of some scheme to play even."

"Play even? what do you mean by that, dear?"

"Make those hand embroidered slippers your mother gave me last Christmas go as far as those two-hundred dollar furs I gave her."

"So, sir, I'm to understand that you regret giving my mother those furs."

"Oh, no, darling, I don't regret. I just mentioned that case to illustrate my notion of an uneven break. There's no need of your pouting, now. I'd just as soon smother your mother in furs and take nothing for the job—that is—I should say it's a pleasure to wrap your mother in furs at any price."

"But, from your remarks I infer that you appraise a gift on the basis of its intrinsic value."

"Well, darling, I must confess that I'm not all sentiment. Still I never think of looking for the price tag on anything that I receive."

"Well, I should not like to believe that you could not receive a present in the spirit in which it is given."

"You would do me injustice if you did. I can

assure you that I didn't expect your mother to give me a pair of golden slippers. The idea that I've been trying to convey is that Christmas would be all right if a man knew how to do fancy work. I've always regretted that my mother didn't teach me how to make things so that I could gladden the hearts of my relatives at Christmas without embarrassing myself."

"Well, I never thought I would marry a man imbued with such penurious ideas—a man devoid of the sentiment which gives joy to so many hearts through the pleasant surprises of the holiday season."

"Now, darling, there you go jumping at conclusions again. Please don't—"

"I suppose I may as well go right back to the jeweler's tomorrow, and return the rings that I obtained today just for your accommodation."

"What rings, my dear?"

"Oh, I suppose you've forgotten now that you intended to buy me a ring for Christmas. I selected half a dozen today for you to choose from."

"Oh, you did?"

"Yes, I did, and I'm sorry."

"Well, don't be sorry, dear. I'll choose."

"Well, here they are then. Now I think this marquise is the loveliest I ever saw. Which do you like?"

"Well, I think that marquise is the prettiest, too."

"Oh, darling!!"

—The Jolsher.

HEART PREFERRED.

She stood beneath the mistletoe,
A frigid maid with lots of brains;
And her fiance saw her so,

But never kissed her for her pains.
When asked why thus he stood apart
He said: "We don't kiss brains, but heart."

—The Lover.

RACING AT TANFORAN

The weather is just the right thing for racing and the Tanforan track is in perfect condition. Today there will be a large attendance, as the Chantilly stakes will be decided. Swelldom will attend next Tuesday when the Christmas Handicap will be decided. Saturday, December twenty-ninth, the Juvenile Champion Stakes for two-year-olds will be decided.

DR. CHARCOT'S

• • French Nerve Treatment

Invigorates the whole system, giving new life
and vigor to both old and young
Send for Circular

THE GRANT DRUG CO.

38 and 40 Third Street



A YOUTHFUL
OPERATOR

LOCOMOBILE
AS A
FAMILY CONVEYANCE



Mme SUSANNE ADAMS
AND PARTY IN A LOCOMOBILE SURREY



GENERAL HEADQUARTERS



LOCOMOBILES AT THE INGLESIDE RACES SEPT 9TH 1900



"O change! stupendous change!
There lies the soulless clod;
The sun eternal breaks.
The new immortal
Wakes with his God!"

The banner of blood and gold waves over San Antonio de Abad, while the American fleet rides at anchor in Bakor bay. Over the stone bridge which spans the Tripa de Gallinas, the advance guard of the retreating Spanish garrison from Cavite has reached the shelter of the guns on the battlements.

Beyond the fringe of bamboo, across from the old cemetery, there is fighting. The insurgents under Noriel and Arrivalo are flanking the brave little garrison from the arsenal.

The retreat is slow, as it is encumbered by all sorts of household goods and gods. For hours the military procession, with its convoy, passes in, while thousands of reinforcements pour out, counter-marching, in parallel columns.

There is a continual crackling of Mausers and occasionally the louder and sustained rattle of the "rapidos." Just before the sudden night of the tropics blots everything from sight, the rear guard action comes into view. From the beach on the right, to the Cingalon road on the left, covering nearly a mile, the line of blue and white Spanish "voluntarios" breaks from cover, followed closely by the Royal Light Artillerists. There is a gradual concentration, in groups, towards the main road, the Calle Real, and over the bridge.

It is splendidly done, the baggage with the women and the wounded, winds in. The dead are placed in the cemetery, midway between the firing lines, and then, gradually, the skirmishers take their place in the line and pass under the protecting guns of San Antonio de Abad.

The last to appear out of the bamboo and into sight, from the fort, is a rolling fortress. This is drawn by men and carabaos. The tumbril, on which is mounted a rapid fire gun, has two huge wheels. The gunners are protected by steel sheeting and from behind this novel contrivance, Sergeant Amontillado has been raking the trenches, on both sides of the road. Two similar defensive arrangements have been left at Las Pinas, where they have fallen into the hands of Noriel's men.

As the cart reaches a place of comparative safety, Amontillado steps out of his steel cage. Addressing his lieutenant, the Senor Rafaelo Alcala y Marinas, the sergeant says: "I wish they had been Americans instead of 'Naturals.'" To which Alcala replies: "It might not have been so pleasant; these fellows cannot shoot, and, judging by Montojo's experience, the others' (jerking his thumb towards Kavite), 'do fairly well as marksmen.'"

As he speaks, a man runs out of the brush, near the old convent, three hundred yards away, and, while Al-

cala and his companions look at him, he drops to one knee, carefully aims his piece and fires.

Alcala says, "One of our Remingtons, see the smoke." Amontillado stretches his arms wide, the cigarette between his lips is snapped short off by the clenching of his teeth, his legs cave under him like twin pillars of rags. He falls forward, with his face in the fine dust of the road. For a moment none dare touch him. Alcala looks about, places an "insular" between his lips, strikes a match, and then says between puffs—"Senors, there's one that *can* shoot!" Then he stoops to the dying one, and turns him face up. Another officer takes the head upon his knee, while a third forces a little wine between the lips. It is useless. Alcala gives an order and two soldiers take the body by the feet and two at the shoulders. They carry it into the cemetery, and, with a swing, they throw the thing that was, alongside those that came before.

It is quiet on the other side of the Gallinas. The rear guard takes up the march toward Manila by way of the Calle Real. In the gathering gloom there is no sound save the gradually decreasing cadence of the body of men on the march and the click of their arms.

The Insurrectos have not yet acquired the courage of custom. Theirs has been the jackal's fight, to bite and then retreat under the protecting arm of the Americans. The cordon around Manila is not drawn as tightly as it will be in a day or two. With the day comes the burial squad, and with them come too a woman and a child, and they stand by the pits the soldiers dig for their comrades. There is no distinction of rank. The men work from early dawn until ten o'clock. Then there is a stop and all hands creep under the Nipa shelters for lunch and a sip of thick, red wine, and then their siesta.

The woman sits by the dead while the child sleeps. The sun pours its killing rays upon her unprotected head. At two o'clock the squad returns to its labors, and at dark its task is still unfinished. The woman looks down into the dead face. Amontillado was never a beauty. Death has not improved his appearance. He was at no time a moral model. He belonged to one of the rich Mestizo families, and the little brown woman who is now gazing dry-eyed at him, is a Tagalog, full blood. They have never married, and yet this dark-hued, black-eyed, five-year-old is his daughter, Maritana.

The soldiers file away, leaving three unburied ones. The woman never notes their departure. The child finds a bottle, half empty of wine, a piece of hard bread, and an onion. She is hungry, she eats and drinks, and then

falls asleep under the rustling Nipa shelter.

The woman rises mechanically and taking the spade, she digs. After some time, she throws the spade aside, and tears at the soft sand with her bare hands. Her chest and neck are bare and her long, black hair is flinging wildly about her. When she has worked a long time, she grasps the body and drags it gently into the grave, and then she spades the earth in over it.

She pats the earth with her hands, and she laughs gently. The bells are tolling in the church towers in Ermita and the woman stiffens up on her knees to listen.

The searchlight from the American flagship is playing on San Antonio and now is slowly swinging toward the cemetery. It reaches the woman's white-clad form and becomes fixed. It illuminates the graves and the shafts about her. She hears the bells and is bathed in the blinding light. She waves her arms to heaven, and there is an intense joy in her tearless eyes.

The sharp ping of a Mauser. The woman falls across the little mound she has just builded. The lights sweep away to the south, then heavenward, and goes out. From over the Tripa de Gallinas come the quick orders to the garrison. Three or four shots from the fort are followed by the bark of rapid fire guns on the Cingalon road. There is a general alarm, and firing all along the line of "Insurrecto" trenches. The rattle of musketry drowns all other sounds.

The child wakens and holding the bottle in one hand and a piece of bread in the other, creeps out of the shelter and cries "Madre!" As often happens in action, the firing ceases as if by magic. The air is heavy with the hum of insects and the smell of the Ylang Ylang. The child tries, in round-eyed astonishment, to penetrate the ebony night, and then disconsolate, creeps back to her bed under the Nipa.

* * *

Captain Sardinia of the Artillery, the celebrated Seventy-first, has no children. When the story is told of the finding of a pretty child in the cemetery at Malate, his Castilian wife has a longing to take the child to her heart. Sardinia can refuse his blonde consort nothing, so gracefully gives his consent. Maritana is now enjoying life as never before. A sister calls in the cool of the day, and gives her instruction. In time she is to go to the convent, but now the streets are not safe. Three days later the besieged city is electrified by the news that Augustin has been replaced by Jaudenez as commander-in-chief.

Sardinia says to his wife that night: "It means the Arch-bishop in the saddle, my dear, diplomacy, the sacrifice of the Army to the salvation of the Church!"

The Dona Inez runs to her room, and, dropping on her knees, she raises her eyes and hands to the crucifix and utters many a fervent "Gracias a Dios." Sardinia

is of the latter-day Agnostic school and the blonde beauty comes not of a fighting family.

The surrender of Manila has been deferred from day to day while Andre, the Belgian consul, is trying to bring about an understanding between Admiral Dewey and Nozaleda, the archbishop of Manila. Dewey and Nozaleda are conferring through the Belgian because of a desire to save human life. Andre is manipulating a surrender that will make him independently rich and it is the cupidity of this man and his craft in protecting his own interest that saves Manila from bombardment. All through the siege the diplomatist has been buying the hemp product of the island and on the eve of a surrender to, or a bombardment by, the Americans, the wharves at Binondo and the warehouses in Tondo are groaning under the accumulated weight of his purchases.

To what trifles do we owe many of the most important events of history! "This is another story," but it is the secret of the perfunctory defense made by the Spaniard in the fall of the city and it explains much that Sardinia did not know when he spoke to his wife in tones of reproach regarding the archbishop of Manila.

Jaudenez is only nominally commander-in-chief and when Brumby, Dewey's flag lieutenant and Andre have decided upon the surrender, and its terms, Spain's honor is saved by the skirmishing along the various roads leading into Manila from the American positions at Malate. Had it not been for the enthusiasm of the American troops there would have been few, if any, killed on either side.

It is a period of that calm which precedes some great event, that momentous quiet in which the smaller events of the play are lost in the apprehension preceding the end of the act. It is only after the climax that the threads of smaller tragedies and comedies are picked from the tangled skein and pieced out in-

to individual stories.

* * *

There is an interval of three weeks. The town is slowly starving. One day Sardinia stamps into the presence of his wife. He is in a towering passion.

"It is just as I said, there will be a farce retreat, a feint at fighting, there will be a rear-guard action with a possibility of a few killed on both sides, but no real battle! It is enough to make a man suicide! Up with the cross and down with the honored banner of Aragon and Castile! The Church has made a bargain with the American Admiral!"

The Dona Inez is crying and Maritana is crouching at her knees. That afternoon Sardinia with his wife and Maritana, drive down the Luneta to San Antonio. The victoria stops just outside the fort and the soldiers gaze hungrily at the well fed horses. There has been some



firing in the morning and even now there is an occasional shot. Once in the fort, Sardinia sees that his wife and child are safe in the little room back of the powder magazine. He then calls his brother officers about him and explains the terms of the surrender. There is swearing and much confusion and theatrical stamping about.

The Dona Inez is praying. The child has slipped away and past the sentry, over the bridge, and through the break in the trench on to the Calle Real. When she reaches the Cemetery gate, Sardinia is standing on the battlements and is saying to the Senor Capitan Rafaelo Alcalá y Marinas:

"We'll give them another shot and then welcome the disgrace of to-morrow!"

He sights along the cannon and turns the adjustment screw so as to cover the light that shows faintly above the guns of the Utah battery.

Maritana has reached her mother's grave. In the

dusk she recognizes the shelter. Now she sits under the Nipa. She remembers this is where her mother disappeared.

Since the Americans have displaced the Filipinos in the trenches, there are no visitors to the Cemetery. It is not safe. There are not many of the stone and wooden monuments left standing. The living have been hurling leaden compliments to one another over the abode of the dead!

Sardinia raises his hand as a signal to fire. There is an immediate answer in the boom of the field pieces to the right and left of the old convent in the American lines, followed by an incessant blaze of Springfields and Krag's. The child rises, astonished by the din of war, and drops the wild flowers she has gathered. Again there is the cry of "Madre!" and the little dimpled hands clutch at the bright red spot on the front of her dress. She staggers and falls. The red spot grows and grows but the child is quite still.



THE ALPHABET UP-TO-DATE

*If you this alphabet p-russ
You'll understand your p's and q's;
With knowledge deep your mind 'twill fill
And stores of deepest thought instill.*

A is for Andy, a journalist gay,
Who'd like to come back, it is said, by the way.
B is a Blingumite, blooded and true
Who loves prime donne and chorus girls too.
D is for Delmas, retained by the *Call*
To quiz Baron S, a little—that's all.
E's for Elena, a bud of the season;
F for the fellows who woo her with reason.
G is for Grau, the grand opera light.
H is for Hirsch, his lieutenant polite.
I is for ice that clink-clinks in champagne
J's for the Jag which is followed by pain.
K is for Kisses 'neath mistletoe vine,
L's for the Lovers who for them do pine.
M is for Martin—Peter and Walter,
Both of whom shy at the marital halter.
N's for the Nobodies in the smart set;
Also the New-Rich and others I've met.
O is for Opera, the kind that came high
And caused young Impecune often to sigh.
P is for Phelan, the crackajack host,
Next time he'll not call on Jack 'Ass' for a toast.

Q is for Queen of the Festival gay,
The kind that they have in the towns we call jay.
R is for Reuben, who was quite overjoyed
When gold-bricked by Fair Net; I refer to Rube Lloyd.
S is for Salisbury, a leader of tong,
Who sells waffles by proxy and keeps a salong.
T's for the Truffles, the epicure loves,
When dining a deux with the fairest of doves.
U's for Urbanity all should possess.
V's for the Virtue to know how to dress.
W's the World encumbered with Flesh
By which the Devil entices folks into his mesh.
When peace is on earth and the punch is a-brew.
X is for Xtasy at Xmastide due,
Y's for the Yule-log noets sing about
While fumes of a gas stove tickle the snout.
Z's for Zeile, a Park commissioner,
Who's about to get the Mayor's frosted stare.

—The Jangler.

December, 1900.

THE SEVEN AGES OF MAN

Up-to-Date



NLY in the world an hour,
Let us pass him quickly.
Lungs of quite heroic power;
Nothing there that's sickly!

Seven-year-old cuts quite a dash
In his knickers dudish;
Strolls abroad to make a mash.
(Maiden all too prudish.)

Fourteen—takes the first nights in;
Sups a chorus fairy;
(Wheedles mother for the tin—)
Apt to be quite airy.

Next he turns to sentiment.
(Twenty-one his age is.)
Studies, too, with deep intent
All that in life's page is.

Twenty-eight, and needs some sense.
(Ought to show by this time)
Thinks himself quite too immense—
Makes the most of *his* time!

Thirty-five—unwedded still.
Bachelor to yearn for!
Solitary life, yet will
Not sweet companion turn for.

German he frowns grimly down—
(Knees shake when he leads it)
Monocle he wears down town
Now, because he needs it.

Forty-nine—a young, old beau.
Gad! He'll stay forever;
Can't he give the boys a show?
Nay, he's far too clever.

So he treads life's weary round—
Smirks and bows at praises,
Till they tuck him underground
To make love to the daisies.

IN HIS NAME

BY ORIN BLACK



OUT OF THE COLD and damp and loneliness of a winter's day he drifted into the headquarters of the Army of the Lord and Heaven on Mission street. A pitiful human wreck he emerged from the dark, noisome byways where he had been starving and dozing his life away and the lights, the singing and the warmth of the dingy hall were good to him. He was tall, pale and cadaverous: for him and in him life was almost burned out. The aged and the quest-weary animals seek sheltered spots to lie down for the last great sleep, and the same instinct impelled him to wander for a like shelter: he knew not why.

He quietly slipped into a seat near the door and in a dazed way gazed over the rows of benches filled with various grades of ardent religionists, to the platform where a half-dozen kneeling men and women were fervently singing hallelujah songs.

Major Trundless, the commander of the Army of the Lord and of Heaven, was a stout, florid man with pudgy hands and a shifty eye. Though he might be on his knees with his back to the audience and vehemently exhorting in prayer, he knew when a visitor entered the hall and exactly where that visitor was taking a seat. Being an energetic soldier in the work of salvation, it was his business to ascertain if the visitor contemplated supporting the Army with contributions or joining it as a convert. So, after his exhortation and while his aides on the platform were praying, the major, as was his habit, went among the strangers

and presently he came to Ezra Webb. In his cheerful, full-fed, insinuating way, he spoke of the Grace of the Lord, the Balm of Repentance, and the heart-felt joys of the Life Everlasting. For Trundless found much profit in harboring a certain number of such wrecks of humanity as Ezra Webb. They were his stalking horses. With several of them handy he was always able to show the fat Mr. Pompous Purse and the tender-hearted Miss Bountiful just what samples of the slums they were helping to rescue for salvation with their "well-placed charity money." Periodically he would invite to the mission the biggest contributors on his carefully nursed list and show them a number of dilapidated looking creatures feeding at plain deal tables; he would exhibit the clean, precise quarters where they slept and top the exhibition by bowing and tapping his big chest with his pudgy finger and declaiming the parable of the sower who went forth to sow and harvested souls; the whole discourse being interlarded with the grand, rolling periods of the Testaments, delivered unctuously in his deep, sonorous voice which he knew so well how to use. Then they would be duly led to his private office

for a heart to heart conference on the best way to spread the work of salvation, and before them all the while stared an ample contribution box, bearing the flaring placard: "The Lord Loveth a Cheerful Giver."

Christmas was approaching, the season of alms and of special appeal to these rich contributors, and consequent rich harvest to a gleaner in the field like zealous Major Trundless. Already Sara Powers, his factotum in the Army of the Lord and of Heaven, or any other business flyer, was out at the head of a half-score recruits indefatigably combing the business and the residence districts for anything in the way of cash, food and clothing; particularly cash, "as there were several repentant sinners suffering grievous maladies; but, alas, there were no funds and In His Name, we ask thy help." Squeezing dimes and quarters from anybody with this story was the special task of sanctimonious Sara Powers.

But the major's end of the work had to be kept up, too, and it behooved him to get together a goodly number of delapidated-looking repentant sinners for annual exhibition purposes. Ezra Webb was so pitifully wretched that at sight of him the commander of the Army of the Lord and of Heaven determined to have him for a recruit and fashion him into a serviceable repentant sinner. So to Ezra he told the usual patter story of Repentance, Faith and the Life Everlasting, and baited it with the promise of food and shelter. Much less than this would have meant heaven to the forlorn man. In a dazed way he realized that cold, hunger and loneliness were cast into outer darkness with the sins from which Trundless promptly absolved him; and so he became a recruit in the Army of the Lord and of Heaven.

By degrees under the business methods of Trundless he was transformed into a general roustabout: he cleaned the lamps, swept the hall, tidied the rooms and ran errands. In return he was allowed to sleep in one of the bunks, received his division of such food as the other recruits begged, together with all the spiritual nourishment he was able to absorb at the afternoon prayer meetings and the evening hallelujah exercises. And as the days passed the desires of his daily life gradually flickered out of his attenuated body while the fires of religious enthusiasm began to glow and flare up. Back in his old life he recalled only dreariness and misery and here within his eager reach beckoned everlasting Peace and the Grace of God.

"Acts sometimes as if he was dotty," is the way the major described Ezra's condition to Sara Powers. "But he's a great business catch, great, and," rubbing his hands unctuously, "I couldn't have got a better regulation repentant sinner for Christmas if I'd ordered him from heaven;" then dropping into his shop cant, "But by the Grace of the Lord, his weak spirit shall feed fat on the manna in this blessed house of prayer." And with an amiable smile he would glance at the drudge as he shuffled about his duties, echoing those sounding stock phrases which rang about the house morning, noon and night: "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest."

* * * * *

The Christmas harvest was all that the yearning heart of Major Trundless could wish. The hallelujah exercises were over, the lights put out and Ezra sent on his rounds of locking up the place while the major and Sara Powers retired to a little back room to count up the cash. It was truly a goodly sum and the joy which comes of a work well done and handsomely rewarded overspread their faces as they opened a bottle in celebration. The major footed the total with gusto, and with his usual forethought at once turned to the matter of cutting down his expenses. Christmas over, he

determined it was tempting Providence to carry so many hungry recruits and he promptly sliced the number one-half. He checked off their names, clinked a final glass with Sara Powers over the bountiful harvest and told her to go to their room and prepare a good hot supper while he looked after the Christmas donations and announced to the seven pricked recruits to clear out next day and, (with a wink,) "preach the Word, even as the Apostles, wherever the spirit might call them."

The dumpy figure of Sara Powers had hardly disappeared and the major had barely begun to sack the coin when the creak of a door hinge caused him to turn his head hastily. The tall, lank figure of Ezra Webb was standing in the dim light, but it was Ezra Webb no longer. It was Ezra Webb feeling the spirit of an outraged God mightily upon him; a fervid religionist summoned by that still small voice that spake to Elijah in the wilderness; a zealot who felt like David when he confronted Goliath; an avenger who knew he could smite like the son of Joash the Abi-Ezrite, when with all his belted men he fell upon the Amorites with the shout, "The sword of the Lord and of Gideon."

With folded arms and heaving chest he stood glowering down upon Trundless. Physically the major might easily have crushed him, but there was that in the other's aspect that cowed him and his craven spirit fell before it even as a blade of grass before the blast. The light died out of his gray eyes and an ashy pallor overspread his face as the low vehement tones of the avenger broke the air: "Thou shalt have no other gods before me: for I, the Lord thy God, am a jealous God. Thou worshiper of Mammon, what sayest thou?"

"Ezra," began the major haltingly, "Ezra, lock the doors and go to bed."

As relentless, as inexorable as the executioner's sword came the answer: "It is written: My house is a house of prayer and ye have made it a den of thieves."

"Ezra, shut—"

"Ye hypocrite, ye can discern the face of the sky and of the earth, but how is it ye cannot discern this time?"

That blasting look alone bore Trundless helpless to his knees. He knew his time was come. With uplifted clasped hands he faltered the patter he knew so well: "In His Name, remember—"

"Aye," blazed the other, "In His Name, come I to avenge these wrongs."

"Remember, he that killeth a man shall surely be put to death."

"And remember that when ye have served other gods and bound yourself to them then shall the anger of the Lord be kindled against you and ye shall perish quickly."

Trundless was livid, the hue of death was upon him yet and he frantically implore: "Be ye merciful even as your Father in Heaven is merciful."

"Vengeance is mine, sayeth the Lord; I will repay."

"Thou shalt do no murder," screamed Trundless.

"Thou shalt do the will of God." The long arms shot out and the bony fingers gripped fast the fat throat.

"Mer—," gurgled the choking man.

"These be the days of vengeance, that all things that are written may be fulfilled," came the inexorable answer.

Trundless' limbs gradually relaxed and as the avenger quit his hold the limp form sprawled upon the floor.

Ezra glowered down upon it, the light of madness still flaming in his eyes. "Let the dead bury the dead," he said dully, "I go to preach the Kingdom of God in His Name," and he went out upon the street.



OH NAZARENE, down nineteen hundred years
We hear the angel-chorus ring once more;
We see the star, the manger and the store
Of precious gifts, which there the Shepherd-seers
Laid at Thy feet in thankfulness and tears.
Oh Christos! may Thy children rich and poor,
Kneel like the Magi on that day of vore,
And offer Thee their homage and their prayers.

In cottage and in palace let the knee
Be bent in adoration on this day;
In lonely forest and by moaning sea,
Where roses bloom, or winter holds its sway
Let all hearts turn to Bethlehem again,
And hear the tidings "Peace, Good-will to men."

BRONTROSE.



A FUNNY STORY

"There's a good funny story at the law library," said the Young Reporter, "and I think I'll get space for it."

"What is it?" asked the Elder.

"Happening to go there the other day I heard a loud riot in the furthestmost room and found a crowd of students having fun with an old woman. She was making a speech to the crowd and they were hilarious. It seems that long ago she was a litigant and her whole mind was given to 'the case.' She lost and the savings of years went to pay the costs. The misfortune unseated her mind and she thinks that the case is going on still and that she is her own lawyer. She spends all her days in the library, looking for law to suit her case. She makes bushels of notes and the boys play circus with her. They cite her authorities that never existed and she worries the assistant librarians with queries for 'Sam Shortridge on Infants,' 'Brigham Young on Domestic Relations,' 'Russell Sage on Love and Affection as a Consideration of Transfers,' and other such titles. The librarians are very civil to her but they can't restrain the students. It's a good funny story."

"Listen," said the Old Reporter. "Years ago that woman was young and not uncomely and was the mother of children. In an evil hour a relative died and left money."

"That's like the theme of the Nibelungen Ring—"

"Don't interrupt. There was a scramble for the estate. Faction arose in the family. The mother was turned against the children. Her life was made bitter—she had been a sweet woman, from all accounts, and loved the children—she lost her mental balance. Now she is what you describe."

"Thanks," said the younger man. "I'm glad you've told me this though you've knocked my funny story in the head."

"A little charity," replied the senior, "is better than a page of stories; but it isn't marketable."

"How did you learn so much about the woman?"

"Wrote a column about her a year ago. Threw in enough pathos and charity to ease my conscience and escape a lecture from my wife."

"Oh," murmured the Young Reporter.

A MIDNIGHT CALCULATION

When the day's work is done the Old Reporter and the Junior sometimes have a drink together. About midnight, a short while ago, they were eating a hot lunch in a saloon which is remarkable for its luxurious furniture.

"Deliver me from a Parkhursting Police Commission," said the younger man. "What sense is there in forcing saloon keepers like our host here to cut down the partitions of their drinking boxes? Mayn't people take a drink in private if they please?"

A waiter passed the twain and entered one of the boxes. On a tray in his hand he carried two cocktails. The voice of a woman in the box could be heard as she pledged a health.

"It will be a shame," the Junior added, without pausing. "if these fine partitions—examine that polished cedar; pretty, isn't it?—if these partitions must come down. Think of the loss of money and precious wood."

The waiter brought another brace of drinks to the occupants of the box.

"Let them do away with back rooms in little grogeries, if they will. Unclean holes, those little bar-rooms. Made the round of them last campaign with some of the candidates. It turned my stomach."

The curtains before the box parted and a girl came out. She was about twenty years old and very good looking. Her cheeks were flushed, her eyes were oddly bright and she clung in a dazed way to the arm of a man who was fifteen years, at least, her senior. He was cold sober.

The newspaper men, having concluded their repast, casually followed the couple through the side entrance to the sidewalk. A cab stood at the curb. The girl stepped into the vehicle and the man followed, after directing the driver. Both newspaper men heard the address given.

"Yes," said the Old Reporter, "think of the loss of money and precious wood. By the way, can you quote me the market price of a human soul?"

Teddy Roosevelt remarked that he never would have pulled through if he hadn't kept a bottle of Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whiskey to pull at.

EXCELSIUS AT FORTY

The Old Reporter had just turned in his copy. He had "done" a Democratic committee meeting and under instructions had taken a number of personal flings at some of the politicians concerned. He believed that the attack was unjust and he was therefore troubled, a little. The Old Reporter was personally a Democrat, but the paper was Republican.

As he walked to his desk he thought how time had altered him since he had graduated from college. He remembered the title of his address at the commencement exercises. It was "Excelsius," and he recalled the pride he had felt in publicly chiding Longfellow, who had entitled a poem "Excelsior," for bad Latinity. He recalled, too, the eloquence of the distinguished man who had addressed the students that day on high ideals. The boy had felt, in that remembered day, so long ago, that he was setting forth to conquer the world. He hated Philistines. Money should not be his god. Away down in his heart had reposed an ambition to be great and good. Oh, it is fine to be young and hopeful, and ambitious and ignorant of the world and of one's limitations.

After twenty years what had these dreams come to? He was writing political articles for pay, publicly combating his private principles and convictions. He was a

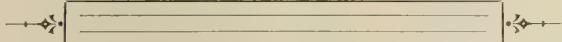
hired lampooner. How the young bachelor of arts would have despised the Old Reporter. Where were those ambitions? Wrecked. Those ideals? Deserted. Cynicism, a kindly sort, had replaced the youthful ardor: skepticism, all faith.

Yet he was not dissatisfied. He had his work and his books. He was content to write for to-day. The work of twenty years had been whirled away into a succession of yesterdays and was forever forgotten. When he should die nothing of him would survive. But with years had come a change of views, a greater tolerance. He knew his limitations and was not disturbed by visions of oblivion. It was a comfort to be certain, as he was, that he had undergone the common mental and spiritual progression and that the lawyer, the doctor, the engineer, all his classmates, were like him, hacks.

At dinner he told his musings to his wife and counselor.

"Tut, tut," she cried. "What thoughts are these? No epoch was shaped, no achievement accomplished by one man. The world is kept going by the daily toil of the millions. You and I, the individuals, are like the coral insects that do their mite and then contribute their bones to the edifice. They build an altar; we are building the thought of the present and the future."

"Well," said the Old Reporter, "I just wish those fellows at Kansas City had had sense enough to drop free silver. The future will say we built like lunatics."



THE BISHOP'S CHRISTMAS

BY FRED S. MYRTLE

The Bishop of Chatterton Moss, his friends called him. He was, as a matter of fact, an every-day divine, with no ambition above an easy life in a country parish within reach of the hounds. He was not even in the church from any consciousness of divine mission; he had merely taken holy orders as a matter of course, at the behest of his family. For was he not first cousin to an earl and was not the living of Chatterton Moss one of the plums in the gift of his kinsman?

Chatterton Moss is a name given to a vaguely-defined district in the very heart of one of the hunting counties. It consists, for the most part, of a number of well-tilled acres, a few covers and, down where the river runs, a straggling apology for a village containing from fifty to a hundred more or less prosperous souls. Positively no parish work to be done; but a good many excellent dinners to be eaten and dances to be danced, for the county people around there are hospitable. And the living is fifteen hundred pounds a year, with a comfortable, ivy-covered rectory attached to a cosy little ivy-covered church and the whole enclosed by rather pretty gardens.

And so it came to pass that the "bishop" lived an ideal existence at Chatterton Moss. His sporting proclivities were strong and he indulged them as far as he could without attracting too much attention. He followed the hounds, he attended race meetings and he was a constant visitor at the hall, where the port was undeniably and a good rubber of whist was to be had.

Furthermore, the bishop's so-called parish had so far been abnormally healthy and well-to-do, so that the bishop was let alone to enjoy his ease. His means, too, permitted him a wine-cellar, a cook and a valet, and his hospitable invitations were always eagerly accepted, especially by the gallant plungers from the nearest barracks.

"Wonder what made the bishop do it?" these men would say. "He ought not to be in the church; he ought to be one of ours." Some, more sage, would smile

gravely and suggest that the bishop knew a good thing when he saw it.

This particular Christmas happened on a Sunday. Jack Frost had arrived and the snow lay deep, while hunters ate their heads off in warm loose-boxes. The bishop enjoyed breakfast in bed, after which he dressed leisurely, with the assistance of his valet, and about half past ten donned his surplice and walked across to the little church. He preached a more or less perfunctory sermon and then lunched—sedately in the rectory, with the aid of a wine-cellar and the cook. There would be no evening service as there was a big party at the Hall and the bishop was of the chosen. His conscience was clear and he felt at peace with the world. After the long, lazy afternoon, broken by the customary tea, the bishop put himself once more in the hands of his valet, after which, throwing a heavy ulster over his full dress he mounted his tall dog-cart and sped to where the lights and the music and flowers awaited him.

That evening the men sat long over their wine after the ladies had retired. On such occasions Englishmen drink solemnly and conscientiously, as though appreciative of the gravity of the task set them. Besides, as I have said, the 1847 was undeniable.

The desultory conversation ran chiefly on sport. The bishop, the most unclerical looking man in the party, was heard to say:

"Oh, if I were not a parson, I would be at every race meeting from Lincoln to Manchester. As it is, I always see the Grand National. It's so near, you know, and the cross-country business is more my idea of sport than the flat. Then, I always run up to the Derby. But when one wears the cloth one must be careful of appearances." And the bishop sighed. Just then his host spoke.

"By the way, bishop, how about that case of Sally Lynn's?"

"What case, squire?"

"Why man, where have you been? Small pox, my boy, and a most virulent case. Hard lines, too, for Sally lost her parents last year and has been having a hard time. Where she got it I don't know. Worst of it is, Hodgby tells me that the villagers are so scared that they won't render any assistance and the poor girl can't get even necessities. Declared a sort of boycott, you know. I'm sure I don't know what's to be done. Luckily, the Lynn cottage is pretty well isolated, so there's little danger of an epidemic. But Hodgby's got his hands full; that's why he isn't here tonight."

"What would you do if you had a parish, bishop?" laughed one of the men. "Somewhere in the East End, you know, where they're thick as bees?" The laugh went round.

"Don't know, I'm sure," drawled the bishop, good-naturedly. "Poor people have no right to live in this country. They are a beastly nuisance." A moment later he rose lazily.

"I think I'll retire early, squire," he said, addressing the host. "I've somewhere to go in the morning. Make my excuses to our hostess."

The men protested. The bishop was good company and would drink glass for glass with the best of them. The squire looked up anxiously. "You surely don't mean to —"

"Oh, don't worry, squire. You know me by this time. Sorry to leave you all. I wonder when we shall hunt again? This beastly frost spoils everything. Any of you men going up to the Four Oaks tomorrow for the holiday meeting? No? Well, you're wise. It's sure to be freezing hard in Birmingham and they won't be able to race. Good night." A few minutes later, and the muffled sound of a horse's hoofs upon the snow and a flash upon the Hall windows told of the bishop's departure.

Next day the riding party met Dr. Hodgby, the local medico. Hodgby was urging his wheezy old cob along at a pretty lively gait and was plainly excited. He reined up and addressed the host of the previous evening.

"A word, squire. Do you know Sally Lynn's dying? Yes, poor girl. She'll go before night. I've done my

best, but it's no use. But, man, what do you think! The bishop's there! Yes, sir, been there all night. Hasn't even changed his clothes. When I got there this morning I found him sitting by the bed in his evening dress, holding the dying girl's hand and reading to her from a Bible. He was all grimy, too, from his efforts to induce that d—d chimney to draw. What's more, he said, some thing about being a soldier of Christ and taking the chances of war. By Jove!" And the little man mopped his red face excitedly.

He met the squire's look of inquiry. "No,—don't please don't," he said. "You can't do any good and you run awful risk. Must think of others. We're doing all we can. The Lord only pull us safely out of it." And away went the little doctor.

The rest of that ride was tame to a degree. The men were all preoccupied. At first there was a "who'd have thought it?" expression on each face; then, one by one, they began to recall certain eccentricities which the bishop undoubtedly possessed but which had been overlooked in the general summing up of his character as a sporting parson. But every man there breathed a fervent prayer for the bishop's safety. He was the handsomest man in the county and they thought with a shudder, of what might occur. Besides, they all so sincerely liked him.

Sally Lynn died early next morning and then, and not till then, the bishop went home. He had inhaled that fetid atmosphere for thirty hours. By some miraculous decree of Providence, however, he came out unscathed. He merely burned his clothes and kept himself a recluse until the danger was past. He lost his cook by his quixotic act, but he found a better one. It cost him a new evening rig, too. Then one morning, when the thaw had set in, he showed up at the cover side and talked about everything but church matters. But, since that time, his cynicisms are received with a grain of salt.

They speak of him sometimes at the mess-table, but they no longer think he has thrown away his career. Whenever the incident comes up, some man says, "Well, you can never tell," and the answer always is, "No, by Jove!" And you never can.

HIS CHRISTMAS OFFERING

HE:

O PRESENTS rare to thee I bring,
Oh maiden of the sunlight hair;
Nor gems, nor gear, nor gaudy thing,
For love alone I have to spare,
And love on thee I shall bestow—
Accept my suit before I go..

SHE:

Kind sir you should not seek to wed,
If love is all you have to spare;
Remember it was truly said
That maids like moths are caught by glare.
I am not one of those, content
To feed upon hot sentiment.

The Flirt.



The Automobile

He Will Sacrifice Himself

There is blood on the moon in automobile circles. The Park Commissioners have decided that only electric vehicles shall be permitted within the sacred confines of Golden Gate Park and even these are limited to certain portions of the park. The matter is now up to the Automobile Club and in all probability it will make a strong fight against this arbitrary action. Some time ago President Rogers stated that in event of such a decision he would sacrifice himself for the cause and make a test by running his machine in the park in defiance of the powers that be. The outcome will be awaited with considerable interest by every owner of a motor vehicle.

Chauffeur—or What?

There is an excellent opportunity for some clever man of brains to evolve a suitable name or title for operators of automobiles. The accepted title at present is "chauffeur," but why this was adopted is entirely beyond my comprehension. "Chauffeur" means "fireman" or "stoker" and can in no sense be applied to the driver of a motor vehicle. "Automobilist" is, as yet, the only term that comes anywhere near meeting the requirements but even this has its faults, being inelegant and lengthy, as well as a cumbersome word to use. It is better than "chauffeur," however, and will possibly continue to answer general purposes until a better name is devised. Many use the term "motorist" but this offers one great inconvenience, that of being in no wise specific. The man who will devise a term that will overcome all objections will confer an everlasting blessing upon a suffering public.

Autos in Rural Districts

Makers of steam and gasoline vehicles should not overlook the fact that there is a much greater field for them in the rural districts than in the cities where their principal efforts are now being made. The enlargement and extension of existing roads show the limitations of the steam railway. The railroad rarely meets the requirements of the interior portions of the country. Owing to the very small traffic even the narrow gauge road cannot be profitable operated between small rural communities; nor can its time tables be always adapted to the needs of places not remotely situated from one another. For adjacent villages and towns a smaller, less pretentious system of transportation is evidently required, which, though less efficient than the railroad, is better suited for the purpose of establishing a profitable means of conveyance. Beyond a doubt automobiles are the best vehicles for the limited traffic of the country. They are destined to connect rural communities, not only with the nearest railroad but with one another. In districts where there is temporarily considerable passenger and freight traffic, automobiles will be particularly serviceable. Summer resorts, for example, which during the warm season of the year are much frequented, are particularly lifeless during the winter. The building of a railroad to such places would be unprofitable, but a line of automobiles running to and from the nearest railway would meet all requirements and would, moreover, be much cheaper. Mechanical traction without rails is free from the disadvantages attending the use of tracks, and does not necessarily entail the loss of speed.

**A
Few
Words**

about

Pain-Killer

A prominent Montreal clergyman, the Rev. James H. Dixon, Rector St. Jude's and Hon. Canon of Christ Church Cathedral, writes:—"Permit me to send you a few lines to strongly recommend PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER. I have used it with satisfaction for thirty-five years. It is a preparation which deserves full public confidence."

Pain-Killer

A sure cure for
**Sore Throat,
Coughs,
Chills,
Cramps, &c.**

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c.

There is only one Pain-Killer, **Perry Davis.'**

"Locomobile"

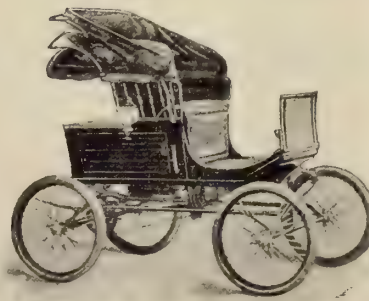
STEAM MOTOR VEHICLES
SAFEST
FASTEST
MOST RELIABLE

No
Noise

No
Odor

No
Smoke

No
Jar



STYLE 3

Unexcelled for Hill Climbing

New Stock Just Received

(SEND FOR CATALOGUE)

THE *"Locomobile"* COMPANY

OF THE PACIFIC

1255 MARKET STREET
San Francisco, Cal.

The Wedding Invitations Engraved by Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers can always be relied upon as being correct form in every detail, and of the highest standard.

Movements in this direction have already been started in various portions of the state. The Kern Auto Transfer company of Bakersfield was the first to make the venture. This concern inaugurated an automobile passenger service between Bakersfield and Kern city with very encouraging prospects from the very start. A company has just been formed in Los Angeles to conduct a rural automobile freighting business in the vicinity of the southern metropolis. Local concerns already have orders from several large stage companies for motor wagons with which to replace the four-horse stages which they are operating at present. F. C. Traves, an enterprising business man of Fresno, has put on a number of automobiles for freight traffic in and around the Raisin city. The latest scheme that has just cropped out, is the formation of a company to operate a line of automobiles from Ukiah to the various summer resorts in Lake county, all of which goes to show that the rural districts offer an almost unlimited field for motor vehicles. There it will be more a vehicle of commerce than of pleasure.

Merits of Steam, Electric and Gasoline Vehicles Compared

Just at this time when so many are becoming interested in motor vehicles, a comparison of the three most popular types of machines now in use will not be out of place. A brief summarization of the advantages and disadvantages of each type by experienced automobilists may be of service to those of our readers who may be inclined to think favorably of the new vehicle. In regard to steam vehicles, an owner of a Locomobile, who has done probably more touring through the state than any other operator in this city, had the following to say: "For touring and pleasure vehicles, unrestricted to town use, steam carriage is the best of any. It is not only the lightest and most comfortable but goes along with the least fuss and noise. Little energy is wasted and the control of the machine is marvelous. The speed is so easily regulated that a half mile an hour can be added or deducted by the use of the levy. The speed of which they are capable is almost unlimited. I know that my machine will go much faster than I dare to run it and this reserve force gives it hill-climbing powers that neither the gasoline nor electric carriages possess. I have taken the worst hills between Oakland and San Jose via Niles at a twenty-mile-an-hour clip. The automatic burner shuts off the flame as soon as a certain amount of steam is up and along a level stretch of asphalt the flame is off about half the time. On the score of economy a cheaper machine is hardly obtainable. The expense, I find, is about a cent to a cent and a quarter a mile. I don't believe in looking for perfection in everything and there are disadvantages connected with the steam carriage. I am forever smashing the water glasses on my machine. They are a nuisance and I hope to see them superseded by a bell or whistle to inform the operator when the water needs replenishing."

Whitney Lyon, a prominent member of the Automobile Club of America, is an enthusiast over electric carriages. He has recently returned from France, where he has been studying automobilism and although the electric type of machine is not popular abroad, he returns as strong a champion of this type as ever. His views upon the subject are as follows: "France leads the world in speed machines. Immense road locomotives built at un-

THE
FINEST AND LARGEST
ASSORTMENT OF
ART GOODS
PICTURES, CHINA AND
GLASSWARE
AT PRICES WITHIN THE REACH OF
EVERYBODY

S. & G. GUMP CO.

113 Geary Street

REDINGTON & CO.

Importers and Jobbers of everything
pertaining to the modern drug

. . . . store

Pure Drugs

Fine Chemicals

Druggists' Sundries

SPONGES AND CHAMOIS

REDINGTON & CO.
SAN FRANCISCO

Why Guess?

When you can be certain
of **Style** and **Fit** by using

Standard Patterns

January Styles and the "Designer" now on sale

J. W. EVANS, Agent

"DOMESTIC" OFFICE

1021 MARKET STREET

limited cost, and carrying enough gasoline for an uninterrupted run of three hundred or four hundred miles, are all the rage there at present. They are about as heavy as our road rollers and make as much noise as a threshing machine, but they certainly have speed. They cost as high as fifteen thousand dollars. They do not use electric carriages so much in Paris as in New York, but they will when they know them better. All the different types of machines have their own field, and I am willing to admit that at present the electric vehicle is not so suitable for a long-distance tour as is the gasoline or steam carriage. Still, I think the field of the electric vehicle is enlarging. A year ago the best storage batteries would propel a carriage a little over thirty-five miles without recharging. Now an electric phaeton can go sixty miles, and the system of storage is being constantly improved. In time, the necessity for recharging will not limit the touring capabilities of the electric vehicle, because greater efficiency in the batteries will give them a longer radius for a single run, and as charging stations will be established everywhere, it will be easy to renew the motive force at convenient stopping places. I have never had any trouble with my carriage from the power giving out at a distance from a charging station.

"For town use there is nothing to compare with the electric machine. There is no odor, no boiler, no fire; it is quickly and easily operated and controlled, and is much superior in speed qualifications to other types. I have driven about six thousand miles in it during the past year and it has never broken down and has never had to be towed home. The battery, which was supposed to lose twenty-five per cent. of its effectiveness by the end of the year, from wear and tear of the parts, has never been repaired, and has not deteriorated five per cent. from its former efficiency. The only care it has had is the refilling with sulphuric acid and water. During the year repairs have amounted to about twenty-two dollars and the average cost of running it has been a little over four dollars a month.

"The cleanliness of the electric vehicle is a great point in its favor. In France, where gasoline carriages are used almost exclusively, it has been found necessary, in order to protect the operator from dripping oil and grease, when attending to the gear or engine, to devise a costume of leather—trousers, coat and cap—and this somewhat clumsy attire is almost universally used."

"The gasoline carriage has, in my opinion, a few advantages over other styles of vehicles," is the claim of a local operator of that type of machine, "but the field of one is just as wide as the others. Where the gasoline excels is not in strength or durability, but in small details. The gasoline carriage is capable of a much quicker start, as it is not necessary to get up steam and no care to keep it up during stops is needed. On the score of safety, there is little difference, as the number of safety appliances render the possibility of an explosion in the steam carriage a very remote possibility, and the ridiculous ordinance in many places requiring an operator of this type of vehicle to take out an engineer's license, is no more needed than one requiring the same of the driver of any other type of machine. Compared with the electric vehicle, the radius



ART EUREKA RANGES

10,000 IN USE

W. W. MONTAGUE & CO., San Francisco

ED. FAY

E. J. FOSTER
FORMERLY OF CLIFF HOUSE

Grand Hotel ..Cafe..

FOSTER & FAY, PROPRIETORS

Headquarters for all Mining Men of the Coast

A Merchants' Lunch of superior
excellency served daily from 11:30
A. M. to 2:00 P. M. : : : : :

NEW MONTGOMERY ST.

SAN FRANCISCO

CAPITAL \$2,250,000 ASSETS OVER \$6,000,000 SURPLUS TO POLICY HOLDERS OVER \$4,000,000

The Aachen and Munich
Fire Insurance Company
of Aachen, Germany
ESTABLISHED A.D. 1825
Pacific Coast Department,
423 California St. San Francisco, Cal.
Casar Brothaus, Manager
Alfred H. Green, Asst. Manager

ESTABLISHED 1850

'PHONE, MAIN 429

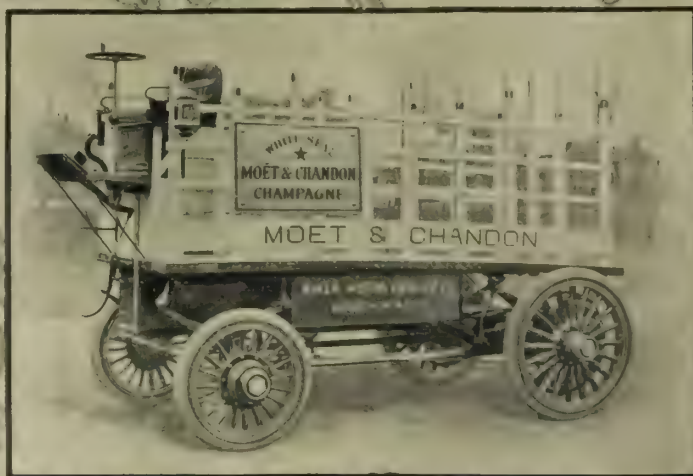
POODLE DOG RESTAURANT

CORNER EDDY AND MASON STREETS
SAN FRANCISCO CAL.

THROUGH extensive alterations, we have greatly enlarged our facilities, and are now enabled to invite our patrons to the nicest dining rooms in the United States. We have especially arranged to henceforth cater to *After-Theatre Parties* and shall endeavor to make this a special feature of our cuisine

An Orchestra conducted by the well-known PROFESSOR PICCIRILLO will render select music during the dinner hours, from half-after-six to half-after-eight, and during supper hours, from ten to twelve. Accept our thanks for past patronage and let us express the hope that we will receive a continuance of the same.

BLANCO & BRUN



TYPES OF RIKER ELECTRIC VEHICLES SHORTLY TO BE PUT INTO PUBLIC SERVICE BY FRED WARD AND SON.

of action of either steam or gasoline carriages is much greater. One charge of gasoline will last for a long trip, the ordinary use being about five gallons for every hundred miles. The economy of running is also much greater. At the present price of gasoline, the cost of running a gasoline carriage is about a half a cent a mile. The ease with which gasoline is procured, even in the smallest towns, and the distance to which one charge will carry the vehicle, makes it preeminently a touring carriage, and constitutes its chief advantage over the electric."

—The Automobiler.

GOOD ADVICE AND BAD WINE

In an *Examiner* editorial the other day the advice was given to "send a case of wine to your friends in the East" to show them what good wines are made in California. This is good advice providing you send them good wine. But there is considerable bad wine made in California. If all people knew good wine when they tasted it there would then be no fear of mistakes. The products of the *Mont Rouge* vineyards would then be in greater demand than ever. That is the wine which has established the reputation of Californian vineyards at International Expositions.

"Why did you marry Miss Riche?"

"Oh, she was so desperately in love with me I knew there was no other way to cure her."

THE CULTURE OF RUBBER

Oil is not more needed in the mechanical arts than is rubber, and if people only knew it, the field of rubber culture is one of the most important to be found on the face of the globe. The United States Government lately warned its postmasters to be careful with their rubber supplies; this caution indicates that rubber is getting scarce. Men in whom the business ability is well developed, foreseeing this condition of rubber scarcity, set to work to acquire land in those districts where it can be successfully grown. Corporations were formed to plant and cultivate the trees.

The southern states of the Mexican Republic contain a large acreage suitable for rubber culture. In the State of Chiapas, the most southern of all, the property of the Chiapas Rubber Plantation and Investment Company of California is situated. Its lands are located in the valley of the Rio Michol, Department of Palenke, and comprise 24,711 acres, the soil of which is a rich, deep loam. The climate is tropical, the temperature ranging from sixty to ninety degrees Fahrenheit. The growth of all vegetation being very rapid, rubber trees can be tapped five years after planting and the first crop made ready for market, each succeeding year increasing the output. Twenty-four thousand acres of the land owned by the company will be planted in rubber, two hundred trees being planted to the acre, and it is estimated that at the end of six years they will yield a pound and a half per tree, or three hundred pounds to the acre. The value of the crop per acre will increase with the increase of the trees' yield. About 60,000 trees have been set out this summer. There are now 700,000 thriving young trees in the nursery, which will be set out from time to time. The Rio Michol, flowing through the land, is navigable, thus good communication with the outside is always assured. The company has recently established four fincas on the four plantation lots, around each of which a little village will be built. By its report of November 1, 1900, it has in contemplation other improvements.

The shares of the company are sold on an admirable plan, which permits it to be paid for in equal monthly installments, extending over a space of time the end of which is almost coincident with the returns from the first crop. The business affairs of the Chiapas Company are managed in a conservative and careful manner, its officers and directors being among the leading business men of this city. Hereafter the managing director, Mr. J. W. Ellsworth, will reside on the plantation, and give all his time to its supervision. The main office of the company is rooms 63, 64 and 65 Crocker building, San Francisco.

THE "Silver" AUTOWEAR

THE ENGLISH WELT



FRONT 3 INCHES

London Same Shape 2 1/4 Inches

A Stylish Collar for Correct Dressers

DESIGNED AND MANUFACTURED BY

GEORGE P. IDE & CO.,

526 Market Street

San Francisco

STEAM
ELECTRIC
GASOLINE

AUTOMOBILES

The FOSTER Wagon, or "YELLOW KID," has
36-inch wheels and 7 H. P. Engine, is

STYLISH SPEEDY STRONG

RIKER ELECTRICS Are the Prize Winners
of America; having attained a speed of 45 miles per hour and run 100 miles on one Charge of Battery.

FRED WARD & SON.

SOLE AGENTS PACIFIC COAST

46 FREMONT ST., SAN FRANCISCO

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

Haunted Houses

This is the season of the year when ghosts begin to loom up as prominent characters in fiction. No Christmas edition is complete without at least one good ghost story. The London periodicals are most faithful to this ancient tradition regarding the most appropriate material for the holiday number. The British short story writer is particularly enamored of the spook that comes to disturb the slumbers of the guest in some ancient castle. His visitation is usually noticed in a large room whose walls are covered with old family portraits, and just at a time when the embers are dying on the hearth. His appearance is always accounted for in the details of a pathetic tragedy. Some people prefer the Christmas story with the conventional old gentleman with a heavy purse and a flint heart, who thaws out about the twenty-fifth of December and makes everybody happy. Others are satisfied with the pathetic tale of the sick child who has lingered until Christmas morning when his or her light goes out. But of all the conventional Christmas stories, there is none more popular than the one with the ghosts.

So accustomed are we to reading about ghosts in the Christmas story that it is hard to resist the temptation to think about spooks when Yuletide approaches—not the ghosts of fiction but those that cross your path in everyday life—or perhaps it would be better to classify them as the ghosts that don't cross your path, but which you have had reason to expect an introduction to.

I recently read an article on "The Haunted Houses of New England" that stand back from the highway, half-hidden by groves of sombre hemlocks, whose branches, swaying in the moaning wind, form a fitting accompaniment to the wailing of the uneasy spirit within, while the stray moonbeams, struggling through the leafless boughs only serve to make more startling and uncanny the ghost, invariably white-robed, that flits stealthily from tree to tree, or perhaps boldly presents itself at the solemn hour of midnight at the miraculously lighted windows of deserted rooms.

I cannot lay claims to any unusual degree of courage, and had any one chosen to make me the victim of a practical joke I have no doubt that I would have done all that was expected of me in the way of rendering it a success. But I am not imaginative, and not in the least affected by tales of the grotesque and horrible. There is nothing "typical" of the haunted house as I have met with it, unless the property is abandoned or deserted, when it becomes dilapidated either as a result of lack of care or the depredations of tramps and in such cases the reputation for uncanniness is apt to be the outgrowth of the neglect. In many cases farms are under excellent cultivation, and the family and their disembodied visitors dwell together in more or less harmony.

There was a haunted dwelling of the typical New England pattern on the outskirts of Elmira, in Solano county, some years ago. It was a dark, gloomy place surrounded by trees which cut off the sunlight. No one ever remained long a tenant there, but the disturbance, so far as I ever heard, was only mysterious noises, which would in all probability have been proved to be caused by rats, squirrels or other animals, and would have been banished had the overgrowth of trees been cut away. A house in Lakeport also harbored a spook, but a couple of venturesome lads from the Academy volunteered to banish the intruder and were rewarded by the capture of a pair of owls. In Wooden Valley, ten miles from Napa city, I resided for several weeks in a house which had the reputation of being visited nightly by one and often two spirits, the former husband and a daughter of the housewife, who took this means of expressing their disapproval of some of her transactions after their death. She was a model housekeeper and a good mother, and did not appear to suffer in either health or spirits from the visits of her departed relatives. I heard a number of very circumstantial accounts of the doings in this particular house, from people who had seen the apparition.

In one case a teacher who had boarded in the household reported that a young woman had appeared at her bedside and after wringing her hands and moaning had made her exit through the solid wall. Her description

LADIES' SHOES THAT FIT

Comfortable from
the moment of
trying on ❧ ❧

Ask your dealer
for the Siebe Shoes

In our Shoes you can get all the style, fit, elegance, fine material and durability that you can get in any shoe at any price. Our shoes go all over the world. ❧ ❧ ❧ ❧ ❧ ❧ ❧ ❧

**SIEBE SHOE
COMPANY**

FACTORY—25 JESSIE STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

AMERICAN STEEL & WIRE CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

STEEL AND WIRE PRODUCTS

— Wire Rope and Cables, Copper and —
— Electrical Wires, Wire Nails, Barbed —
— Wire, Wire Rope, Wire Tacks and Brads, —
— Wire Rods and Springs, Sheets, Plates —
— and Shafting, Bale Ties, Field Fencing. —

PACIFIC WORKS SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. U. S. A.

GEORGE H. ISMON
Pacific Coast Sales Agent

OUR HALF TONES.

The half tones in this issue of *Town Talk*, from the beautiful cover to the lesser designs, were made by the William Brown Engraving company, whose work is of a decidedly superior quality.

was sufficient to identify the visitant with the deceased daughter whom she had never seen, nor heard of. On another occasion, just previous to the second marriage of the mother the same spirit made its appearance to her sister and a girl cousin who was on a visit. Again she went through the performance of moaning and wringing her hands, walking about the room, and finally going to a trunk upon the open tray of which lay the materials for her mother's wedding gown, which she threw upon the floor and stamped upon. In the morning the garment lay huddled upon the floor.

A gentleman who once passed a night under the roof told me his experience, which was that he lay awake all night trying by main force to prevent "something" from pulling the bed clothes away from him. During my stay in the household the heads of the family were more than ordinarily solicitous in their inquiries for my welfare during the night and expressed some surprise that I extinguished my lamp before retiring. The room next to mine was occupied by two little children who frequently woke, or called out in their sleep; at the slightest disturbance father or mother immediately arose, brought a light and quieted the child. There was nothing unusual in the occurrence, to my mind, for it is common enough for little children to be restless and often wise to reassure them than to resort to heroic measures and let them become victims of their imagination.

It was some time afterward that I was told of the ghostly visitants. The family, it appeared, were firm believers in the phenomena, but they never introduced the topic, though they were naturally curious to know if strangers had seen or heard any thing unusual.

At the head of this same valley is a great rock which, from a short distance, has the appearance of a castle. The valley itself lies at the base of a mountain euphoniously named Dead Mule, along the side of which the road is graded, literally a shelf several hundred feet above the farm land. The rock above mentioned is known as the Indian's Rock, and the occurrence from which it derived its name has probably crystallized into a tradition which will account for the haunting of another house. Somewhere in the neighborhood of thirty-five years ago a little dark-skinned lad was employed to herd sheep in the pasture belonging to the farmstead just under the hill, a few hundred feet from the road as the crow flies, but a good mile by the graded road. Distinctions of nationality are not closely drawn and it is uncertain whether the child was Indian or Mexican, but by all accounts he must have been a waif, since his disappearance does not seem to have called for alarm or inquiry.

One morning a man, a stranger, called at the farmhouse and asked for the loan of a rifle giving as an excuse that he had just seen a deer, which were then plentiful in the vicinity, and promising that if he were successful in shooting it he would share the game. There was no one at the house but a woman, and she, for some reason difficult now to explain, allowed the man to take the weapon. Shortly afterward shots were heard, and in the course of an hour or so, the rifle was returned, the man saying that he had missed his quarry. Evening came on but the little shepherd did not make his appearance. It was taken for granted that he had run away from his work, and the circumstance was forgotten. Years afterward a murderer was to be hanged for his crime—a particularly brutal one—and finding that there was no escape he related the story of the lost child. From the road he had looked down into the pasture and seeing the little dark-skinned shepherd he called to him to climb the rock (almost a sheer bluff from the road side, though sloping enough to give footing to a boy or a goat from the back), and see whether there were any deer in sight. The child was encouraged by the offer of rewards to persevere until he had reached the top and stood a clear mark against the sky line, when he was shot "just to see him tumble." A search at the foot of the cliff discovered the bones and shreds of moldering clothing which confirmed the story.

It was on the adjoining farm that Millie Lyon was murdered by Pete Olsen in 1888. Olsen has never been seen since he committed the crime, but in all likelihood the Lyon home has ere this become another haunted house.

The Pioneer.

50 YEARS A FAVORITE

Principe de Gales

Clear Havana Key West Cigars

M. A. GUNST & CO., AGENTS

X=Mas Merry Making

For all needs of this happy custom

Hunter

Baltimore Rye

Is the Finest Type of the Purest Whiskey

Never sold till ten years old

CHRISTY & WISE COMMISSION CO., Inc.

327 Sansome Street
Telephone Main 873

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

INCREASING ITS FIELD

CITY IMPROVEMENT COMPANY HAS CONTRACTS IN ALL PARTS OF THE STATE.

Work under Way on the New Dry Dock at Hunter's Point

The City Street Improvement Company is an important concern in the life of our Pacific Coast cities. It is the principal paving and contracting company west of the Mississippi river, and to its splendid equipment and modern ideas of road-making San Francisco owes the recent improvements in her streets. That it has accomplished vastly more than any other competing corporation is evidenced by the thoroughness with which work undertaken has been prosecuted.

But the operations of the company are by no means confined to the narrow limitations of street work. Contracting of all kinds is handled, the specialties being the performance of street work of every description, the construction of railways, wharves, jetties and seawalls.

It owns extensive bituminous rock mines in San Luis Obispo, Monterey and Santa Cruz counties. The product of these mines is of a superior quality, and wherever used has given the best satisfaction. Its bitumen mines in Santa Cruz county are the largest deposits of the kind known in the world, the supply being practically inexhaustible.

No undertaking is too prodigious, no contract too large for the resources of this company. Both State and Federal governments are among its patrons, and many contracts of a stupendous character have already been completed. Among the large contracts which the company has completed recently are the jetties at Humboldt bay and San Luis Obispo and wing dams in the Sacramento river for the United States Government, and a number of wharves and ferry slips on the water front of San Francisco for the Board of State Harbor Commissioners, among them being Howard-street wharf No. 3, which was the first wharf in this harbor to be constructed on concrete piers.

The company is at present engaged in constructing one of the largest dry docks in the country for the San Francisco Dry Dock company at Hunter's Point. This dry dock will be 750 feet long, 122 feet wide at the coping and 74 feet wide at the bottom and will have a depth at the entrance of 32½ feet below the coping and 28 feet below high water. It will thus be able to dock the largest ships afloat.

The company has a very large equipment for all branches of its work, having three steam rollers of various sizes for its street work in San Francisco alone, seven pile drivers and several barges for its wharf work. The bituminous rock pavement on Market street is a fair evidence of the superior character of the work done. The material used was of the best, the result being a pavement unsurpassed by any other in the city.

The business done is large and growing. As the numerous villages and towns throughout the State develop population better streets and roads become a necessity, and no other corporation is in a position to prosecute the work as successfully as is the City Street Improvement Company. The proper paving of a street requires so much skill, so large equipment, not to speak of experience, that the smaller and less resourceful companies are necessarily unable to compete with the larger one.

There is yet much to be done in the way of improving the streets of San Francisco. New pavements must be laid and the asphalt extended in greater proportion throughout the city. In the making of these the City Street Improvement Company will doubtless figure largely.

In such centers as Oakland, Sacramento, Stockton, Vallejo, Marysville, Fresno, Bakersfield and Spokane, Wash., where the streets have been repaired and renewed, the company has established branch offices, and as other towns grow, additional branches will be established. In short, the company aims to cover the entire coast.

It was organized in 1891 and has offices in the Mills building in this city. The officials of the company are: J. W. McDonald, president; T. B. Bishop, vice-president; W. J. Wiley, treasurer, and W. E. Dennison, secretary.

G. H. MUMM & CO.

EXTRA DRY

The Great Leader of Champagnes. Importations in 1899, 109,003 cases, being 72,495 cases more than any other brand, is a record never before approached.

P. J. VALCKENBERG, Worms OR, Rhine and Moselle Wines.

J. CALVET & CO., Bordeaux, Clarets and Burgundies.

FRED'K DE BARY & CO., New York

Sole Agents in the United States and Canada

E. M. GREENWAY, Pacific Coast Representative

CHAS. W. KELLOGG, SECRETARY

TUBBS CORDAGE COMPANY

ESTABLISHED 1886

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL SIZES OF

MANILA AND SISAL ROPE

Binder Twine, Lath Yarn, Drilling Cables, Whale-Line
Rope for Transmission of Power

602-9-11-13 Front Street San Francisco

FACTORY AT POTRERO

GEORGE GOODMAN

PATENTEE AND MANUFACTURER OF

...ARTIFICIAL STONE

In all Its Branches

Schillingers Patent Sidewalk and
Garden Walk a Specialty :: ::

307 Montgomery Street

San Francisco

NEVADA BLOCK

WM. WILLIAMS & SONS
(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

V.V.O.

Scotch Whiskey

Importers - MACDONALD & CO.

NOVELTIES IN...

Neckwear, Shirts
Underwear, Hosiery, Etc.

ALSO LADIES' WAISTS

EAGLESON & CO.

POPULAR PRICES

748-750 MARKET STREET

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE Co.

Postoffice Square, Boston, Mass.

Assets, January 1, 1900	\$29,544,428.63
Liabilities,	26,838,656.66
Surplus,	\$ 2,705,771.97

All approved forms of Life Endowment, Term and Installment Policies issued. ANNUAL CASH distributions, Extended Insurance, Loans on Policies. Every policy has Endorsed thereon the cash surrender and paid-up insurance values to which the insured is entitled by the Massachusetts Statute. Pamphlets and rates for any age sent on application to

HENRY K. FIELD, General Agent

MILLS BUILDING, SAN FRANCISCO

Benj. F. Stevens Alfred D. Foster S. F. Trull Wm. B. Turner
 President Vice-Pres Secretary Asst. Secretary

D. F. APPEL, SUPERINTENDENT OF AGENCIES

J. O'BRIEN & CO.

1146 Market Street

Beg to inform the ladies of San Francisco that they inaugurate the greatest and most gigantic sale of Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits, Jackets, Capes, Silk Skirts, Silk Waists, etc., ever held in this city.

Handsome Holiday Presents
At Moderate Prices : : : :

BLACK WEST OF ENGLAND CLOTH JACKETS, value for \$7.50; will be offered at.....	\$3.50
SILK WAISTS (slightly soiled), in pink, light blue, canary, strawberry and lavender, value for \$10.00, will be offered at.....	\$4.50
LADIES' VENETIAN JACKETS, in castor shades only; value for \$10.00; will be offered at.....	\$5.00
LADIES' NAVY BLUE SERGE SUITS, tailor-made; value for \$15.00; will be offered at.....	\$7.50
LADIES' COLORED UNDERSKIRTS, value for \$2.00; will be offered at.....	90c
LADIES' GOLF SKIRTS, value for \$4.00; will be offered at.....	\$2.50

We wish to inform the public that the above were a SPECIAL PURCHASE for spot cash from the most renowned importers and manufacturers in America, viz., Wempe, Johnson & Co., New York City.

For the accommodation of our patrons the store will be kept open every evening until January 1st.

J. O'BRIEN & CO.
 1146 Market Street * * *

WHY I AM INSURED IN

HENRY B. STOKES, PRESIDENT

The Manhattan Life
 OF NEW YORK

BECAUSE

**IT IS ONE OF
 THE
 STRONGEST
 COMPANIES
 IN
 THE WORLD**

It has Assets of over \$16,000,000
 It has a Surplus of over \$1,500,000
 It has paid to its policyholders over } \$45,000,000
 It has an honorable record for fair treatment of its policyholders
 Its Directors are men of the highest standing in the Financial and Commercial World
 Its Managers have been practically the same for a Quarter of a Century
 It has fairly earned its title of The Old Reliable
 Its Policies are simple, clean, straightforward contracts
 Its plans are adjusted to all needs and offer Protection to the Family and Investment for Old Age

The new Policy is Free from Technicalities, and contains valuable provisions regarding Non-Forfeiture, Incontestability, Loans at 5 per cent Interest, Extended Insurance, and Paid-Up Policies.

FOR INFORMATION OR CIRCULARS ADDRESS OR CALL UPON

JOHN LANDERS, MANAGER

240 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

Rushnell

Fotografer..



SAN FRANCISCO
 OAKLAND
 SAN JOSE

...The... California Powder Works

Works at
 Hercules and Santa Cruz

Manufacturers of

Hercules * *

Smokeless Sporting
 and Rifle Powder
 Shot Gun Cartridges
 Black and Smokeless

**Cannon, Sporting and
 Mining Powder**

330 Market Street

..San Francisco

California Jockey Club

OAKLAND, CAL.

THOMAS H. WILLIAMS, JR.,
President

COL. DANIEL T. BURNS,
Vice-President

ROBERT B. MILROY
Secretary



VIEW OF THE GRAND STAND

GRAND WINTER MEETING

SEASON OF 1900-1901

FIVE OR MORE RACES EVERY DAY

Most Complete Railroad and Ferry Service Trains Every Half Hour Racing Rain or Shine



CHRISTMAS IN EGYPT

Mr. Ali-Gator: Why! how very thoughtful of old Santa Claus, he couldn't have pleased me more!"

The Message From the Manger

I read, one day, how monks in old time sought
To scrape away old painting from a wall

That they might paint new pictures there;
And as with slow, uncertain hands they wrought
To turn back from the ages Time's gray pall,
Behold, a face of Christ laid bare!

In that old tale the web of life unfolds:
We grope and stumble on our daily way
That leads, we know not whence nor where;
We plan and toil, but dream that Heaven holds
The sequel to our toiling, so we pray—
And rise to find Christ standing there!

And what is Christ? The message in the heart
That stands for truth and love, for strength and joy;
The best of life men dream or know;
God's hand doth write it! 'Tis that "better part"
Which time can never stale, nor using cloy;
Men call it spirit—leave it so.

It rings today, "Good will and Peace on Earth";
Tomorrow it may lead where life's storms beat
And there its words are "strength" and "cheer."
Next week unto a song it may give birth,
Or toward some longed for pleasure lead our feet—
For God walks ever here, and near.

It bids our hearts awake and look for good,
It bids our souls be strong and conquer fate,
It whispers, "Never faint nor fear";
It cries that winning is to him who would;
It says to failure, "There is no too late";
It smiles to hide a tear.

And so, toil on, ye brave, who labor late
To rub the musty mould from truth away
And trace your own faint outlines there—
For since the dawn of life was truth create
And in a time ye know not, some gray day,
Ye may discern her features fair.

And ye, who sing, with voices hushed and low,
Uncertain of your singing and your song,
Listening to catch the far-off notes,
Sing on and falter not. Though halt and slow
May be your music, through the ages long
Life's melody, soul's fire, floats.

And all are yours. The loving Christ hath said,
"All things are yours. Not any small, poor part.
But all. Believe, reach forth and take.
Assume your Father's is a Kingly head,
And you a prince. Then reading from your heart
As freely give, for my name's sake."

December, 1900.

L. Clare Davis.

THE San Francisco Jockey Club

Second Meeting from Monday, December 17 to Saturday,
December 29, inclusive

AT

TANFORAN PARK

Six races each day including Hurdle races and Steeplechases

Saturday, December 22, the Chantilly Stakes.

Tuesday, December 25, Christmas Handicap

Saturday, December 29, Juvenile Champion Stakes for two-year-olds will be decided during this meeting.

Trains leave Third and Townsend Streets for Tanforan Park at 7, 10:45, 11:30 A. M., 12:30, 1, 1:30 and 2:03 P. M., Valencia street 5 minutes later. Trains returning to the city at 4:15 p. m., and immediately after the last race. Admission to the grounds, including railroad fare \$1.25.

SPECIAL.—The 2 p. m. is for the convenience of those not wishing to reach the track in time for the first race.

MILTON S. LATHAM, Secretary.

OVERCOATS AND VALISES
CHECKED FREE

TELEPHONE MAIN 151

BILLIARD, POOL AND CLUB ROOM
NEVER CLOSED

CAFE ROYAL

HORNLEIN & KRUMB

FOURTH AND MARKET STS.,

...SAN FRANCISCO

Wm. Brown Engraving Co.



MAKERS OF

HIGH GRADE
Fashion
Plates

Half-Tones
Zinc Etchings
Designers
Illustrators

WRITE OR CALL OR PHONE

417 MONTGOMERY ST.,

San Francisco
Telephone Main 5327

THE MAYOR AND HIS COMMISSIONS

MAYOR PHELAN is the object of much interest at this time owing to the fact that the terms of certain commissioners expire with the year. A fairly good test has been made of the several commissioners during the year, and if the Mayor has found any weak spots he will undoubtedly substitute new timber. Despite all that has been said of the present administration, it must be conceded that the city government is in honest hands, and that the Mayor and his subordinates are working for the best interests of the taxpayers. That they have not accomplished all that was contemplated is due to the fact that they are working under a new organic law which has not yet been given a thorough test. Obstacles have been thrown in their way and they have not always received the encouragement they deserve, but there is no occasion to worry over the prospect. Rome was not built in a day. New San Francisco was not to be the achievement of an hour.



THE STUDEBAKER VEHICLES

There are probably more Studebaker vehicles, of all kinds, in use in California than those of any other ten manufacturers combined. Their repository at the corner of Market and Tenth streets is the largest and finest establishment of the kind west of Chicago. The sale of work at retail is not confined wholly to the vehicles manufactured by Studebaker Brothers themselves, but they act as San Francisco agents for some of the best manufacturers in the extreme Eastern cities. Particularly is this the case with pneumatic rubber tire vehicles, which are growing more and more into favor. Pneumatic tire vehicles are the result of Yankee inventions, and the most successful ones are those built in the states of New York, Connecticut and Massachusetts. A first-class wagon must come from a builder who is an expert. Studebaker Brothers are agents for the Bailey Whalebone wagon made at Amesbury, Massachusetts; for Moyer's pneumatic wagon built at Syracuse, New York, and for the Premier ball-bearing wagons made at Hartford, Conn. These lines are carried in addition to the stock of Studebaker pneumatic vehicles of all kinds. The firm carries a full line of close carriages, such as broughams, landaus, coaches and also a full line of open passenger work of all kinds, including victorias, park wagons, breaks, etc. There is also carried in stock all kinds of whips, robes, blankets and harness. All kinds of first-class carriage repairing, trimming, etc., are done. The company maintains a complete rubber tire plant and makes a specialty of attaching solid rubber tires either to old or new vehicles. The Studebakers have been established in California for nearly thirty years.

SELBY **FACTORY**
SHELLS **LOADED**

**ARE FIRST-CLASS AND
UP-TO-DATE**

THEY ARE

**Accurately and
Scientifically Loaded**

**AND ALWAYS GIVE
SATISFACTION**

THE MODERN HOME

What was called a modern home fifteen years ago is very much out of date today. The modern home of 1900 is a palace compared with the residences of our grandfathers, or even of our fathers. The person of moderate fortune can today live in a commodious, even luxurious house, and he can call that house his own if he desires.

This state of affairs has largely been brought about through the agency of the building and loan associations that are such boons to the modest householder. A call upon Mr. William Corbin, secretary and general manager of the Continental Building and Loan Association of San Francisco, at the offices of the association, 222 Sansome street, will be the means of acquainting the uninitiated with the hows, whys and wherefores of building and loan organizations. Mr. Corbin is never too busy to reply to the questions of inquiring callers. He is always affable, courteous and patient, and his knowledge of real estate is practical and thorough.

The Continental offers to people of small incomes the chance of owning their homes. Instead of paying rent, the person of small income pays each month a sum that will in time reach such proportions that it will cover the purchase price of a home. The Continental goes on the principle of: "Cheaper to own your home than to pay rent." For over eleven years the association has been in existence. Its subscribed capital is over \$11,000,000.00; paid in, \$1,900,000.00; profit and reserve fund, \$250,000.00.

Captain Oliver Eldridge is the president of the Continental, Mr. Charles Page the vice-president, and Mr. William



MODERN AT ONE TIME

Corbin, secretary and general manager. The California Title and Insurance Company, Mills building, acts as the Continental's trustee, and the Bank of California is the Association's repository.

A prominent evidence of the prosperity enjoyed by the Continental Building and Loan Association is the fact that during the past six years over seven hundred homes have been built through its assistance. During the past year nearly one hundred and fifty families have been established in their own homes. These residences are real homes, built after plans passed upon and approved by their owners. They have the latest modern improvements and are both artistic and comfortable.

HOTEL DEL MONTE



A Garden of Enchantment

Here, with a climate of perennial spring, in which visitors can find complete exemption from extremes of heat and cold, and in a spot whose incomparable natural charms have been perfected by every resource of human means, skill and taste, an ideal resting place has been created; and in variety and beauty of scenery the visitor finds all that is best and finest in the wonderful picture of California. The Hotel del Monte is an objective point for every intelligent traveler, and is equally charming and beneficial at all times of the year.

For Winter Sports

Del Monte stands unrivaled the world over. Its superb Golf Links are open the year round. There is tennis, croquet, riding, driving, strolling, rowing on Lake Laguna del Rey, the bathing pavilion, the unexcelled winter surf bathing, fishing, sailing, and hunting quail, deer and other game in the contiguous mountains.

Guests are accommodated on either the American or European plan.

W. A. JUNKER, Manager

Monterey
California

THEATRICAL WORLD

The Theatrical Year

Every one of the theatres gave us something new this year. There was the Columbia, which during the long Henry Miller season produced "The Only Way," one of the big New York hits. There were other good things at the Columbia during the twelvemonth now approaching its finish—"The Winter's Tale," given by the Kidder-James-Hanford combination; the Bostonians in two new operas, "The Viceroy" and "The Smugglers of Badayez"; Stuart Robson in "Oliver Goldsmith"; Alice Nielsen in "The Singing Girl" and "The Fortune Teller," and Frank Daniels in "The Ameer"—but Henry Miller and "The Only Way" were the crowning distinction of a worthy season. The Alcazar gave us our first hearing of "Quo Vadis," also Florence Roberts in "Sapho" and "Carmen" and a new play by a local writer, Charlotte Thompson, "A Suit of Sable." The Alcazar also gave us that vivacious French farce, "Never Again," with Mary Hampton as heroine. The California had many strong attractions, the Frawleys, in "In Paradise," being a star money-winner. The debut of Mrs. Neville Castle, a San Jose society woman, occurred at the California with the Frawleys, one of whose productions was the Pinero play, "The Princess and the Butterfly." Morosco's Grand Opera House, beside the notable Grau season, had a series of comic opera and burlesque productions, also a Frawley season with Wilton Lackaye as the leading man. "Children of the Ghetto" was the big dramatic success at the Grand. At the Orpheum, among others, there were Fougere, the chanteuse Parisian, Camille d'Arville and Jessie Bartlett Davis as special stars of the year's bill. The Tivoli went on in its even way, producing comic operas new, and comic operas old, varied with grand opera, "The Jolly Musketeer" coming as a successful climax to precede the Christmas spectacle.

Another Prospective Debutante

I hear some talk about a new aspirant to dramatic honors. It is rumored that Lewis Morrison is to revive "Faust" next season, with a new Marguerite. Florence Roberts is starring on her own account and her husband will probably also start out as a star in his most successful play. I hear that the new Marguerite is a very handsome young matron of this city, who has long desired to follow a dramatic career, for which she has undoubted talent.

The Theatrical Week

"Madame Butterfly" is still the best thing at any of the theatres; that is, the most artistic. One hearing of the Japanese tragedy is unsatisfying. The most brainless play-goer feels that he must go again, and even again. The *Examiner* gave the full text of the play in its Christmas edition, nevertheless that will not spoil the desire of any one who has not seen "Madame Butterfly" to take a look in at the Alcazar about ten o'clock some night. The text is not the play by any means; it is the action that tells. I would not for anything have missed seeing that scene where the Japanese wife prepares her little home for the American husband's coming.

Frederick Warde as a comedian is not such a success as he is as a tragedian. I do not think he will find so many matinee girls to enthuse over his part in "The Duke's Jester" as over his role in "Julius Caesar" and others of his legitimate success. I think if I were Fred Warde I'd stick to "The Lion's Mouth." He could star in the Carleton play and make money till the end of his days. Then he might pass Espy Williams' comedy on to somebody else—Stuart Robson, for instance.

Landers Stevens' "Tale of Two Cities" is not exactly Henry Miller's "The Only Way," but it seems to satisfy the large audiences who flock to Morosco's to see the dramatization of Dickens' novel. "The Only Way" was not highly satisfactory as a play. If you had not taken the precaution to read the novel carefully before seeing the drama, many parts of the latter would have been unintelligible. And the same fault is noticeable in the play at the Grand.

CAMELLINE

... FOR THE ...



Improvement and Preservation

... OF THE ...

COMPLEXION

Refreshing

Effective

Harmless

AT ALL DRUGGISTS

THE
FRANCIS-VALENTINE CO.
PRINTERS.

103-109 Union Square Ave. San Francisco

Telephone Main 382

SHOW WORK A SPECIALTY

Theatrical
Managers!
Best Work
Best Prices
Best Time

Ad. Kocour

MANUFACTURING

FURRIER

121 POST ST.

ROOMS 7 TO 11

OVER O'CONNOR, MOFFATT & CO'S

San Francisco, Cal.

Telephone Black 3743



Remodeling and Repairing
at Moderate Prices

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

Life and fun and dash and variety are found at the California and Orpheum where "Ole Olson" and a program of music and specialty acts respectively hold sway.

Christmas Attractions at the Theatres

The Columbia will have as its holiday attraction, for seven nights and two matinees beginning next Monday, Primrose and Dockstader's minstrels. This year's company will include comedians of well known ability and vocalists of world-wide reputation. The olio will include Bogart and O'Brien, the acknowledged leaders in musical comedy; Lew Dockstader, the born humorist, brimming over with irresistible drollery which keeps his audience in a constant peal of laughter, and George Primrose, the only true exponent of the Dandy Darkey, in a new and novel act. Special matinee pieces have been arranged for the two afternoon performances. "The Belle of New York" follows on December thirty-first.

The Tivoli has the real Christmas spectacle in "Cinderella" which is drawing large and delighted houses. "Cinderella" is full of novelties and no one would fancy so much of new matter could be introduced without spoiling interest in the old favorite fairy-tale. All the children will want to see "Cinderella."

The Alcazar will stage "Naughty Anthony" next week. We have heard much about the Belasco comedy in which a hosiery model figures so prominently and everybody is anxious to see it.

The California will have one of New York's most pronounced successes as its attraction next week. This is "At the White Horse Tavern," one of Sydney Rosenfeld's adaptations from the German. "At the White Horse Tavern" was produced for two consecutive seasons at Wallack's and was highly praised by public and press. It is full of strong scenes and there is plenty of action throughout all the acts.

The Orpheum's bill for Christmas week will be contributed by the Orpheum Road Show, a combination which the Orpheum management considers without its equal the world over. It took over two years to get together, cost an enormous amount of money and includes every type of first class vaudeville. Severus Schaffer is the greatest equilibrist in the world. He is the king of all jugglers and will be remembered by many as the sensation of Kiralfy's "America" at the World's Fair in Chicago. Will M. Cressy and Blanche Dayne require no introduction to anybody; Cressy is the most successful writer of short plays in the world and will present one of his very latest. Johnson, Davenport and Lorello, comedians and acrobats, will present their novel specialty, "The Farmer and the Football Players." Louise Dresser and her pickaninnies are known in San Francisco, as are Jack North, the monologist, and Bertie Fowler, the mimic. The new moving picture machine, the comeograph, will be shown for the first time, and Truly Shattuck will continue for one week. There will be special matinees Christmas and New Year's days.

The Grand Opera House will have as its attraction, to follow "A Tale of Two Cities," the thrilling military drama. "An Officer of the 2nd." The Oliver-Leslie company has already gained an admiring clientele and the theatre is crowded every night.

The Central theatre, Belasco and Thall's new venture will open tonight with "The Heart of Maryland"

W. F. CORNELL & CO.

...Pacific Coast Agency...

Campbell Printing Press Co.

ELECTROTYPE AND
STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY

518 Sacramento St.

San Francisco

AMUSEMENTS

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATER

Beginning Next Monday and Seven Nights

Special Matinee Xmas Day—Regular Matinee Saturday

The prime Ministers of Merry-Land

PRIMROSE AND DOCKSTADER

and the

Ideal MINSTREL Organization of the world

Special prices for the matinees

December 31—"The Belle of New York"

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Reservations by

'Phone, Main 1713

Commencing

Sunday Afternoon

December 23d.

By special arrangement with Daniel and Charles Frohman, King and Norcross present the brilliant, interesting and extremely funny comedy

"AT THE WHITE HORSE TAVERN"

and pronounced a distinct success for three months in New York at Wallack's. Headed by the comedians Minerva Dorr and Frank M. Norcross

Next Sunday—Eduard Strauss and his Vienna Orchestra

Orpheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
Dec. 23d.

THE ORPHEUM ROAD SHOW

... Direction of Martin Beck ...

Severus Schaffer Will Cressy and Blanche Dayne Johnson

Davenport and Lorrallo Louise Dresser

Jack Norworth Bertie Fowler Truly Shattuck The Comeograph

Reserved Seats, 25c; balcony, 10c; opera chairs and box seats, 50c.

Matinees Sunday, Saturday and Wednesday, also Christmas and

New Year's Day

TIVOLI

Curtain Rises at
8 p. m. sharp

It delights everybody . . . The Fine Holiday Spectacle

"CINDERELLA"

By Ferris Hartman

Take the little ones to see the Wee Ponies. Frogs and Toads, Pussies

AND

Bow-Wows in grotesque dances

A World of fun and frolic

All the big Tivoli Co. in the Cast

Every Evening at 8

Matinees Saturday and Christmas Day

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents

Telephone, Bush 9

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor;
MARK THALL, Manager

* *

'Phone Main 254

Week of December 24th

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Extra Matinee Tuesday, Xmas

Special Holiday Offering

NAUGHTY ANTHONY

David Belasco's Latest Budget of Humor

Regular Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Seats reserved six days in advance

Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50c

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

WALTER MOROSCO,

Sole Lessee and Manager

Crowded all the time . . . Matinees Today and Tomorrow

Extra Matinee Tuesday Next, Christmas Day

Unequalled Success of the

OLIVER-LESLIE COMPANY

Last Two Nights of "A Tale of Two Cities"

Commencing Monday Evening December 24th

The Latest English Furore—The Military Drama

"AN OFFICER OF THE 2nd"

Evening Prices 10c, 15c, 25c, and 50c.

A few front Rows in Orchestra 75c.

Matinee Prices: 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. No Higher.

Branch Ticket Office Emporium
Impress it Upon Your Mind Extra Matinee Tuesday Next Xmas Day

MUSIC WORLD

The Year in Music

This year we proved our title to be considered seriously as a community of music lovers. We patronized two sets of Wagnerian recitals by Walter Damrosch, one series being given early in the year, and the other being a recent happening. Madame Galski and Mr. David Bispham attended Mr. Damrosch on his former visit, and at the California theatre gave vocal illustrations from the operas under exposition. Madame Emma Nevada paid us a visit in the early part of the year, and appeared at the California theatre in concert. About the same time Mademoiselle Antoinette Trebelli gave song recitals at Sherman-Clay hall. We had symphony concerts at the Grand Opera House, under the baton of Henry Holmes and Walter Damrosch, and at the Tivoli under the leadership of Max Hirschfeld. The Tivoli grand opera season was a tremendous success, the hit of the season being the Carmen of Collamarini, a contralto gathered in from a stranded company that made a failure at the California theatre by reason of dissensions in the organization. The Italian Marine Band's concerts at the California were another musical treat. Many local singers and players, the Minetti quartet and others, gave enjoyable recitals. Miss Rose Relda (Adler) and Miss Clara Kalisher returned from European and Eastern triumphs to sing for us. But the crowning musical treat of the year was the Grau grand opera season, with its production of Wagner's Nibelungen Lied.

Among the season's events the chamber music recitals of the Minetti quartet deserve special mention for their excellence. The third concert of the present season of the quartet was given last Friday afternoon. The concerted work of the four artists who comprise the quartet is always exceedingly enjoyable and the Haydn number, quartet in D major op. 64, No. 5, was no exception to the precedent they have established for themselves. Still, I confess I prefer the strings by themselves and did not so well enjoy the addition of the piano in the Schubert quintet though from a musical standpoint it was a fine number. But the string quartet has a finish that needs nothing more to enhance the pleasure one feels in listening when the performers are all master hands at their instruments. This was the last concert of the year. The next one will be given on January eleventh, 1901, and the numbers to be performed will be a Tchaikowski quartet in D major—Tchaikowski writes delightfully for strings—and a quartet in E minor (Smetana) to be given by request.

The Last Hopkins

They are now a thing of the past, those charming musicales that were Thursday evening features during the fall-winter exhibition of the San Francisco Art Association at the Hopkins Institute. Henry Heyman deserves great credit for the pains he has taken to procure the best talent for these concerts, and not alone has it been excellence that has marked his programs but he has given us variety, and has lent his own musical gifts to further the accomplishing of this end. In last week's concert Mr. Heyman with Mr. Benj. Tuttle played the Concerto in D minor for two violins, Largo and non tanto (Bach), which was the gem of the program. We so seldom hear Mr. Heyman professionally of late it is a rare pleasure to see his name on a program.

An Artist Amateur

Apropos of this musicale, Mrs. G. Arnold, who sang two solos on that occasion, is an artist amateur, as yet new to our music public but possessing talents that will not long allow her to remain unknown. She has lately come from Berlin and having elected to make her home among us erected a fifty-thousand-dollar house in Washington street, in which home she is now living. It is said by her friends that her money is a drawback to her artistic career since the need is not enough in evidence to create the ambition necessary to stimulate one to greatest effort. Though it is said that while in Berlin Mrs. Arnold did elect to study the part of "Sieglinde," but in

LOUIS CRÉPAUX.
(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

Begs to announce that he has returned from Europe and will resume his professional duties at Y. M. C. A. Building. Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.

December 19, 1900

HEALD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

24 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal.

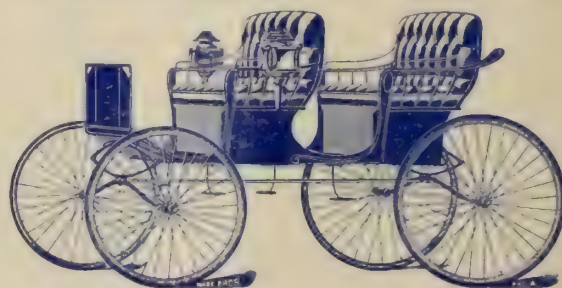
THE LEADING COMMERCIAL SCHOOL WEST OF CHICAGO

ESTABLISHED NEARLY 40 YEARS

Thoroughly teaches Shorthand, Typewriting, Book-keeping, Telegraphy, Penmanship, Electric, Civil and Mining Engineering, Assaying, the English Branches and everything pertaining to a business Education. 25 teachers, 60 Writing Machines, 17,000 Graduates; over 300 graduates annually placed in positions with the leading firms of the Coast.

Recently Awarded the Silver Medal at Paris Exposition

Write for new 80 page Catalogue and College Journal



THOUSANDS OF PNEUMATIC TIRE VEHICLES are in use in the East, both city and country.

The Pneumatic Run About or Surrey is a Yankee invention. The best of them are covered by patents and a good Bike Wagon must come from a Bike Man who understands his business. We are Sole Agents for Studebaker Pneumatic Vehicles, Genuine Bailey Whalebone Wagons, Moyer Syracuse Pneumatic Wagons, Premier Ball-Bearing Wagons. We have had thirty years' experience selling good vehicles in California. New things in Robes, Whips, Blankets and Harness.

Studebaker Bros. M'g. Co.

Market and Tenth Streets.

L. F. WEAVER, Manager.

eight days' time, an unheard of feat; and she broke down under the strain. Mrs. Arnold will probably have not a little to do with music here this winter and it is rumored that efforts are being made to induce a friend in England, Frangcon Davis, who is reputed to be the greatest living "Elijah," to come out this winter and sing the part before a San Francisco audience. Mrs. Arnold will take the soprano part and pupils from the Von Meyerinck School of Music, with selected voices from the outside, will make up the choruses.

Apropos of another prominent feature of the Hopkins concert, the Bach concerto to which I have already referred, performed by Benjamin Tuttle, who had a big success with his violin solo later on the program, and Henry Heyman, it seems to me that Bach's loveliest creations have been for the violin and this concerto is the most beautiful of anything ever written for two violins. It is simply exquisite and its performance at this concert did full justice to the great composer's idea. Signor Demetro's contra basso was a decided novelty. Mr. Norris is one of our talented musicians and was a pleasing addition to the program.

Mr. Swirley-Strange, who has just adapted a new libretto to several familiar melodies and is hailed as the coming comic opera composer, to Miss Prima Daisy Donna, applicant for position as star in his company: Tell me your qualifications.

Miss P. D. D.: I can turn a double somersault while emitting high C, and can dance a skirt dance while going through the throes of a love scene.

And she was immediately engaged.

Christmas Music in the Churches

There will be special musical services in nearly all of the churches tomorrow, and some of the programs promise to be of rare excellence. Dr. H. J. Stewart has arranged a beautiful service of song for Trinity church. On Christmas day there will be services at the Catholic and Episcopal churches. The program at St. Dominic's, at the solemn high mass at five and eleven o'clock in the morning, will be: Adeste Fideles (Novello); Kyrie, Gloria and Agnus Dei from Mass No. 6 in honor of St. Dominic (Lejeal); soprano solo and chorus, Alma Virgo (Hummel), Miss Lily Roeder and choir; Credo and Sanctus (Dvorak); tenor solo, Noel (Adam), Mr. J. F. Veaco; bass solo and chorus, Nazareth (Gounod), Mr. Walton Webb and choir; organ pieces—fantasia on Adeste Fideles (Franklin Palmer); rhapsody on Noels (Gigout); variations on a Christmas carol (Dethier); Pastoral Sonata (Rheinberger); The Crib—lullaby (F. Palmer). Mr. Franklin Palmer is the organist and choir director at St. Dominic's.

The bass drum had to resign from the orchestra," said the harpist to the first clarinet.

"Really? What was the matter?"

"Oh, he had grown so enormously stout he could no longer hit the centre of the drum."

Musical Futures

The liveliest preparations are being made to support Madame Sembrich on her advent to the Pacific Coast next spring. From all accounts it will be a decided event, but more of this hereafter. The Strauss orchestra concerts at the California, the recitals of Mademoiselle Trebelli and the Henschels, and the concerts of the Yale Glee club are all pleasant futures in store for us.

Signor R. A. Lucchesi has recovered from his recent severe illness, and is again occupied with his pupils at his studio, 1410 Larkin street.

Mrs. Margaret Cameron Smith, one of Oakland's most successful pianists and accompanists, is also possessed of talent as a playwright, as was shown in her little play "A Christmas Crime," in last Sunday's *Chronicle*.

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

Has removed his studio to . . .

Reception Hours, 12 to 2

910 Sutter Street

MRS MARRINER CAMPBELL

Teacher of Singing

1820 Turk Street

Telephone Jackson 1083

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director 301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

Von Meyerinck School of Music

VOCAL DEPARTMENT

MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Assistants—Mrs. Cecilia Decker Cox Miss Mae A. Cullen

PIANO

Arthur Fickenscher—Piano, Harmony and Composition
Miss Helen M. Anderson—Synthetic Method, Mason's Touch and Technic

OPERA AND DRAMA

Mrs. Mary Fairweather

ORGAN

Franklin Palmer, Organist St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel

Instruction in Harmony, Theory, Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing,
Physical Culture, Languages, etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage
Catalogue with full particulars sent upon application
Telephone Park 223 841 FULTON ST. NEAR FILLMORE

Byron Mauzy Pianos

308 Post St., Union Square
SOHMER Agency

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.

Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, 902 O'Farrell St.

Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

BONDMAN ALL!

There are links that bind us, each to each—
The mightiest, the meanest are akin—
Unbroken links that round the great world reach,
Forming the chafing, endless chain of Sin
LEAVENWORTH MACNAB.

SAME OLD STORY.

Mrs. Henpeck: What do you want for Christmas?
Mr. Henpeck: Something, my dear, that you can
appropriate for your own use after the first of the year.
—*The Bachelor.*

A FAUX PAS

"There's a baby in your fortune," said Senor Gorilli,
who had been paid to read the guest's hands at Mrs.
Malaprop's tea.

"But I'm not married," said the Bachelor Maid,
whose hand the palmist held.

"Then it must be a sign that you ought to be," sug-
gested Mrs. Malaprop.

—*The Prude.*

HER ACCENT WAS INCORRECT.

"They discharged their French maid."

"What for?"

"They discovered that she acquired her French
at a local seminary."
—*The Gossip.*

A San Franciscan in St. Louis

Maude Lillian Berri is making herself very popular in
St. Louis, where she is singing with the Castle Square
company. Of her King, in "The Queen's Lace Hand-
kerchief," the *Mirror* says: "She makes the part stand
out, not so much by its virtues as either a singing or
acting part, as by her magnetic personality, handsome
form, graceful acting and her immensely effective singing.
Hawley's chestnutty 'Because I Love You,' is given al-
most a flavor of novelty by the unique way of handling it,
and awakens the greatest enthusiasm."

"Miss Amateur did not seem a bit discomposed when
the audience burst into wild applause after her number."

"Why should she? She lives in a lower flat."

"What of that?"

"Why, she's used to having the people in the upper
flat stamp on the floor when she is practicing."

DIVIDEND NOTICES

THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY 536 California
Street. For the half year ending with December 31, 1900 a dividend
has been declared at the rate of three and one-quarter (3 1/4) per cent
per annum on all deposits free of taxes, payable on and after Wednes-
day, January 2, 1901. GEO. TOURNAY, Secretary.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION, 532 California street,
corner Webb. For the half year ending with the 31st of December,
1900, a dividend has been declared at the rate per annum of three and
six-tenths (3 6/10) per cent, on term deposits and three (3) per cent on
ordinary deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Wednesday,
January 2, 1901.

LOVELL WHITE, Cashier.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. I. SEDGLEY REYNOLDS

Successor to Miss Marie Withrow
VOICE CULTURE. Concert and Church Con-
tralto. 1012 Leavenworth street.

H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching.
Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College.
Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street, 1:30
to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST St. Dominic's Church and
Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture.
Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell.
Reception hours 12 to 2. Phone Black 5354.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Cul-
ture in all its branches and the art of singing.
Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2
Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS ELLA V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist.
Contralto at Holy Cross Church and Taylor
street Synagogue. Residence, 1451 O'Farrell
Street. Telephone Jackson 731

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing.
Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1616
Larkin Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception
Day Friday Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano.
Studio: 736 Geary Street.
Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.
Phone Larkin 667

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engage-
ments accepted for concerts, oratorio and
receptions. Residence and studio, 1425 Van
Ness Avenue.

MRS. GRACE MOREI DICKMAN

TEACHER OF SINGING—Studio 131 Post St.
Reception day Wednesday from 2 to 5 p. m.

VOCAL

LOUIS CREPAUX

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the
Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building,

Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours, 3:30 to 4:30.

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roeckel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing.
Residence, 1508 Fell Street.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 417 Ellis
street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Beringer's Conservatory of Music

PROF. JOSEPH BERINGER, Concert Pianist,
Piano, Harmony, Theory and Composition.
MME. JOSEPH BERINGER, Concert Contralto.
Vocal Instructor, Italian Method.
Engagements accepted for Concerts, Drawing-
Room, Etc. Tel. Jackson 1071

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PULPIL of the New England Conservatory of
Boston. Piano and Voice. Concert or church
engagements accepted. Lessons at pupil's home
or at 2218 Webster street. Telephone West 975.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method.
Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 727 Sutter between Taylor
and Jones Streets.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, cor-
ner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pianist of Corona Club
Concert Engagements. Reference, Promi-
nent Musicians. Hotel Le Normandie, 326 Eddy
Street. Telephone Sutter 1261.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice.
2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church
Organist of Temple Emanuel. Teacher of Organ
Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

MISCELLANEOUS

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC.
Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian
Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 36 Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 718 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5.
Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and
Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

WELLS FARGO & CO., BANK

(ESTABLISHED 1852)

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

JOHN J. VALENTINE,
HOMER S. KING,President
ManagerH. WADSWORTH,
F. L. LIPMAN,

Second Assistant Cashier

Cashier
Assistant Cashier

BRANCHES: NEW YORK, SALT LAKE, PORTLAND, OR.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION AT CLOSE OF BUSINESS, JULY 31, 1900

ASSETS		LIABILITIES	
Loans	\$ 9,446,888.10	Capital, paid up	\$ 500,000.00
Bonds, Stocks and Warrants	1,261,290.47	Surplus	5,750,000.00
Real Estate	1,231,914.57	Undivided Profits	1,926,895.63
Miscellaneous Assets	9,205.58	Deposits, Banks and Bankers	1,084,015.95
Due from Banks and Bankers	1,111,501.91	Deposits, Individual	7,830,302.60
Cash	4,030,413.55		
	\$ 17,091,214.18		\$ 17,091,214.18

A General Banking Business Transacted. Foreign and Domestic Exchange Bought and Sold. Travelers' and Commercial Credits Issued, available in all parts of the world. Correspondence invited.

LONDON BANKERS: Messrs. Glyn, Mills, Currie & Co.

IASIAS W. HELLMAN, President
GEORGE GRANT, Cashier

JOHN F. BIGELOW, Vice-President

I. W. HELLMAN, JR., Second Vice-President
W. MCGAVIN, Assistant Cashier

The Nevada National Bank of San Francisco

CAPITAL PAID UP - - - - - \$3,000,000.00
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS - - - - - 1,029,298.74

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENTS: American Exchange National Bank and Importers' and Traders' National Bank
LONDON BANKERS: Union Bank of London, Limited
PARIS BANKERS: Credit Lyonnais

LETTERS OF CREDIT ISSUED, AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD

DIRECTORS: John W. Mackay, James L. Flood, Lewis Gerstle, Isaias W. Hellman, Henry F. Allen, C. DeGuigne, Robert Watt, Levi Strauss
I. W. Hellman, Jr., H. L. Dodge, John F. Bigelow.

THE HIBERNIA SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY

(INCORPORATED 12TH OF APRIL, 1859)

OFFICE: CORNER McALLISTER AND JONES STREETS, SAN FRANCISCO

DEPOSITS, JULY 1ST, 1900 \$46,153,148.80 RESERVE FUND, ACTUAL VALUE, \$3,015,760.12

JAMES R. KELLY, President

ROBERT J. TOBIN, Secretary and Treasurer

ALFRED J. TOBIN, Attorney

R. J. TOBIN

JAMES R. KELLY

CHARLES MAYO

ALFRED TOBIN

P. CROWLEY
JOSEPH S. TOBIN

RICHARD M. TOBIN

The objects for which this Association is formed are, that by its operations the depositors thereof may be able to find a secure and profitable investment for small savings, and that borrowers may have an opportunity of obtaining from it the use of a moderate capital on giving good and sufficient security for the use of the same.

Any person can become a depositor of this Society on subscribing to the By-Laws. Deposits can be made from One Dollar upwards. Loans made on security of Real Estate within the City and County.

5 1/2 IN.	\$ 5 \$ 6 AND \$ 7 00 PER YEAR.	2 1/2 IN.
5 1/2 IN.	\$ 10 \$ 12 50 AND \$ 15 00 PER YEAR.	2 1/2 IN.
5 1/2 IN.	\$ 20 \$ 22 50 AND \$ 25 00 PER YEAR.	2 1/2 IN.
11 IN.	\$ 20 00 PER YEAR.	2 1/2 IN.
11 IN.	\$ 25 00 PER YEAR.	2 1/2 IN.
11 IN.	\$ 30 00 PER YEAR.	2 1/2 IN.
COMBINATION 11 1/2 IN.	\$ 45 \$ 50 \$ 55 AND \$ 60 00 PER YEAR.	2 1/2 IN.
COMBINATION 17 1/2 IN.	\$ 75 \$ 100 AND \$ 125 00 PER YEAR.	2 1/2 IN.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES—Valuables of every description stored in our Fire and Burglar Proof Vaults for any length of time at reasonable rates. By the year at one per cent on valuation.

J. D. FRY, President J. DALZELL BROWN
R. D. FRY, Vice-President and Vice-President and Manager
E. E. SHOTWELL, Secretary

1875—1900

CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST CO.

The only absolute security against Fire and Burglars

Beautifully Appointed Reception Rooms and Offices at the Free Disposal of our Patrons

COR. CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STS.

OFFICE HOURS:

From 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

MURPHY, GRANT & CO.

COR. SANSOME
AND BUSH STS.
SAN FRANCISCO,
CAL.

PACIFIC COAST AGENTS
FOR THE

Gloves, Suspenders,
Laces, Ribbons, Dress
Goods, Velvets, Silks
Flannels, Oil Cloths,
Cottons, Linens, Etc.
Blankets, Calicoes,
Umbrellas, Cutlery,
Shawls, Notions,
Smokers' Articles,
Stationery, Under-
wear, Hosiery, White
Goods.

Celebrated

Mt. Vernon

Duck.....

Importers STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS
.....of.....

Manufacturers FURNISHING GOODS
.....of.....



PATENTEES AND SOLE MANUFACTURERS

The "NEVER RIP" OVERALL
Best in the World

YOU cannot obtain satisfactory results on unsuitable paper. A high priced paper is sometimes a waste of your money. The

ALBION BOOK

(this issue is a sample) is not a high priced paper but it is a suitable paper for high grade work. We have a large variety of other papers, and take pleasure in showing them.

BONESTELL & CO.

401-403 SANSOME STREET
500-508 SACRAMENTO ST.

...San Francisco

COL. A. ANDREWS—A PIONEER OF THE PERIOD

Col. A. Andrews, a California pioneer who has made his mark in hewing the way for American civilization in California, is the way to put it. Col. Andrews, as captain of a company of Ohio volunteers, fought in the Mexican War in 1846-1847, and 1848. Shortly afterwards he came to California, then a sparsely settled territory. We all know what he has done to make California what it is today. It is to such men of grit and capacity that California floats the stars and stripes today. He is one of the survivors of an army of grand pioneers, whose likes we will never meet again.

Colonel Andrews, veteran of the Mexican war, veteran volunteer fireman, a pioneer of California, colonel of the National Guard for forty-seven years, is an active potent factor, full of civic pride; ambitious and potential in his business line; as light of step and gay of heart as a youth, buoyantly sanguine, and has successfully made for this city a palace of bewildering beauty and matchless taste. A member of the Masonic and other charitable and fraternal orders is Col. Andrews. Andrews' Diamond Palace, in the Russ House block, is a monument to the great business capacity and venture of Col. A. Andrews.

The black and gold paneling, the richly colored and bejeweled figures and the spacious show cases of watches, jewelry, nuggets and gems in wonderful profusion, and ornamental conceits that have always made the Palace an attraction, are now, with the new and startling mirror effects, merely accessories to a grandly illuminated exhibit. With big and broad mirrors in the ceiling, from which depend electric chandeliers of crystal, and mirrors at the sides and ends of the halls, the dazzling interior is multiplied again and again, until the beholder imagines himself in Monte Cristo's apartment, in which magnificent distances and effects boldly challenge his admiration. The stock of magnificent gems are superior to any ever before seen on this coast, and at prices far below the average. Open evenings.

LUCKY PRESENCE

The amateur fortune-teller had the cards spread out before the girl he loved, at the Christmas party.

"There is a tall fair man," he said, "who loves you. But he is poor, and he is timid about pressing his suit."

She said she couldn't think who in the world it could be. "The fair man wants you so that he suffers pangs every time you look at his rival."

"I wish you would tell me who this tall fair man is."

And then he proposed. And she thought it such a novel way of pressing the question that she accepted him at once, though she had half decided, before she came to the party, to say yes to the short dark man of millions, his rival.

Thus audacity wins, where solid merit often fails.

—The Footman.

A CONSERVATIVE COMPANY.

The record of the Manhattan Life Insurance Company, as it prepares to celebrate its fiftieth year of existence, is one to point to with pride. It is a sound organization, conservative, conscientious and honorable in its methods. The Manhattan Life has \$16,000,000 assets, of which \$1,600,000 is surplus. The last annual statement shows that the amount of surrendered policies fell off nearly a third, premiums increased, income over disbursements increased, death claims decreased, expenses were reduced, and gains were made in assets and surplus. The Pacific department of the Manhattan Life is managed by John Landers and bears a high reputation throughout the West.

The writer of established reputation runs no chance of losing it by writing drivel for the syndicates by which Sunday Sups are supplied. Nobody reads it.

"Are you going to take a vacation next year?"
"Not on your life. I'm a note-teller in a bank."

THE HOFFMAN CAFE

No restaurant in San Francisco is more justly celebrated for the quality of its cuisine and the perfection of its service than the Hoffman Cafe, at 601 Market street, corner of Second. The Hoffman Cafe, Lunch and Grill is situated in the heart of the city, within easy reach of the hotels, railroads and theatres. The Ladies' Cafe, Grill and private dining-rooms have their entrance at No. 12 Second street, and as all difficulties with the Commission have been happily settled, Mr. Sullivan is pleased to announce that business will be conducted as heretofore. The Hoffman merchants' lunch has a worldwide celebrity, and English chops, steaks and delicacies of all kinds are served in the Ladies' Cafe and the Gentlemen's Grill at all hours.

"I try to embrace all kinds of knowledge," said the co-ed as she adjusted her spectacles.

"But there is only one subject worth embracing," returned the freshman.

"And that?"

"Is a pretty girl."

And then he drew the co-ed beneath the mistletoe.

THE GOLDEN GATE CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSE

One of the largest establishments of its kind on the coast is the Golden Gate Cloak and Suit House, located at 1230, 1232 and 1234 Market street. As its name implies, the Golden Gate is an exclusive cloak and suit house for ladies, where everything in up-to-date costumes and wraps is manufactured. What is more, the suits and coats are disposed of at remarkably low figures. Women of moderate fortune may be cloaked and gowned in tailor-mades of stylish cut and perfect fit. The aim of the Golden Gate Cloak and Suit House is to give to the public the best goods that can possibly be bought, and at the lowest prices.

"How did you manage to get so many men to come to your Christmas dance?"

"Oh, easily enough. I told them that we would have a sprig of mistletoe in each cosy corner, and in the conservatory."

THE CALIFORNIA HOTEL.

The fact that the California hotel, of which General R. H. Warfield is the proprietor, is absolutely fireproof commends it to both tourists and families. The California is centrally located, its cuisine is perfect and its service above reproach. It is patronized by only the best people.

"Know thyself," said the rector of the Church of the Holy Saints, in his Christmas sermon.

"I do," murmured the Man of Many Clubs, who was just recovering from the effects of the Christmas Eve punch bowl, "and I'm mightily ashamed of the acquaintance."

WHY POMMERY LEADS

It is most important in order to produce the very finest quality of champagne, like Pommery, for instance, that not only the greatest care should be exercised in the selection of the grapes, but that they should be subjected only to sufficient pressure to break the skins, and that only the juice produced by this first pressing should be used. In this Messrs. Vve. Pommery Fils & Co. have always been most particular. They have always been the highest bidders for the choicest selected grapes in the most favored sites of the champagne district, and the firm has always insisted on securing the first choice of each crop. This is one of the many reasons why Pommery champagne has always been recognized as the best and brings the highest price the world over.

THE ANGLO-CALIFORNIAN BANK

(LIMITED)

London Office, - - - - - 3 Angel Court
San Francisco Office, - - - - - N. E. Corner Sansome and Pine Streets

Authorized Capital Stock	- - - - -	\$6,000,000
Subscribed	- - - - -	3,000,000
Paid in	- - - - -	£1,500,000
Surplus	- - - - -	700,000

Remainder Subject to Call

DIRECTORS IN LONDON—Right Hon. H. H. Fowler, M. P.; E. H. Lushington, Isaac Seligman, Joseph Sebag, J. Simon; J. Simon, Managing Director, London.

Bills of Exchange, Commercial and Travelers' Letters of Credit Issued Collections made and Stocks, Bonds, and Bullion bought and sold on most Favorable Terms.

MANAGERS IN SAN FRANCISCO—Ignatz Steinhart, P. N. Lilienthal.

Charles Lyons

The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

E. L. HUETER,
President

LINCOLN H. LEWARS,
Manager

CALIFORNIA INK COMPANY

MANUFACTURERS OF

— FINE —

LITHOGRAPHIC
AND PRINTING

PRINTERS' ROLLERS
CALIFORNIA LAKATINE

Main Office and Factory:

411-413-415 COMMERCIAL STREET; SAN FRANCISCO

NEW YORK

CHICAGO

SAN FRANCISCO

JOHN A. BENSON

John A. Benson, the civil engineer and land agent, at 507 Montgomery street, is at the head of his profession on this coast. He is familiar with all the land surveys made by the government on this coast. For years he surveyed for the government and his lines are guides to go by when perfect titles are desired.

It may appear strange at the first glance that the land office was not named in preference to John A. Benson. The land office people are so tied up with "red-tape," which is bound so tightly around them that they are too encumbered by its importance to be more than barely civil to the seeker for knowledge as to government lands, etc. One clerk refers you to another, and you come out of the place no wiser, though perhaps a trifle madder, than when you went in.

Now, on the other hand, the inquirer at the offices of Mr. Benson will find that gentleman and his clerks uniformly polite and obliging. They know at once how to put their hands upon any plat of land desired, and will give you the benefit of their knowledge as to its fitness or unfitness for the purpose needed, and have in fact the whole state land business at their fingers' ends. The offices are equipped with the most reliable maps, surveys, etc., and a library of books relating to such matters can be referred to at will. It has taken Mr. Benson years of careful work to attain such perfection, but he has made it the object of his life.

Mr. Benson can obtain title to any vacant, unappropriated lands of the United States, surveyed or unsurveyed, by means of Forest Reserve Rights, and other scrip.

John A. Benson was born in Jefferson county, N. Y., and received his earlier education at the public schools. Here he was looked upon as a wonderfully apt scholar, especially in mathematics. He next attended the Warren Collegiate Institute of Illinois, from which he graduated

with high honors, and at once adopted civil engineering as his profession. He was cut out for the work, and his friends, teachers and fellow-students watched his after career with interest, for they all agreed that John had the stuff in him to make a name for himself, and they were right.

John A. Benson had no sooner attained his majority than he was elected surveyor of Keokuk county, Iowa, and held the position five years, till he arrived many years ago in this state—to meet with success from the start.

A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION.

Ellen Terry, Jane Hading, Adelina Patti, Mary Anderson, Maude Adams and Alice J. Shaw are but a few of the great lights of the stage and music world who have extolled the virtues of Wakelee's Camelline. Camelline is the only complexion beautifier that chemists have pronounced perfectly pure, and therefore harmless. Camelline is not merely a beautifier; it is a preservative for the complexion. In our windy, foggy climate it becomes absolutely necessary to preserve the skin from the devastating elements. Such a preservative is found in Camelline, which is as popular in London, Paris and eastern cities as it is here. Camelline is the product of the laboratory of Wakelee & Co., the pioneer druggists of the city.

HANDSOME HOLIDAY GIFTS.

No present is more welcome than an article of dress—a silk waist, silken petticoat or a stylish jacket. J. O'Brien, at 1146 Market street, is holding a special sale of beautiful silk waists and skirts. Beside these, they are selling some modish golf skirts, colored underskirts and cloth jackets, at special holiday prices. A navy blue serge suit at \$7.50 is a remarkable bargain. Until New Year's day the store will be open evenings.

TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS ON

Busy 10 Party Lines

CAN OBTAIN TWO PARTY LINE SERVICE
AS FOLLOWS:

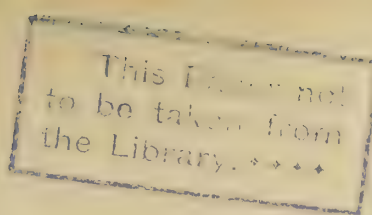
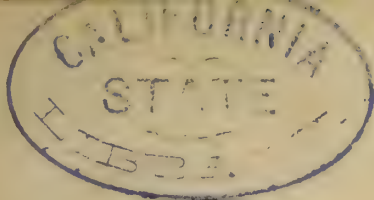
Guarantee of 20 cents per Day for Business, and

Guarantee of 10 cents per Day for Residences

APPLY

216 BUSH STREET

Pacific States Telephone and Telegraph Co.



Complete

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 9—NO. 435

SAN FRANCISCO, DECEMBER 29, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS

Just Received
The New Scale

KNABE GRANDS

Preferred by the Musically
Cultured People

Kohler & Chase

26-30 O'FARRELL ST.

 Remember the Number

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,238,372.48
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits June 30, 1900..... 28,938,398.12

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tournay; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd and I. N. Walter

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1900. - - - - - \$28,952,876
 Paid Up Capital. - - - - - 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund. - - - - - 218,593
 Contingent Fund. - - - - - 439,608

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

HENRY F. ALLEN ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY C. O. G. MILLER
 JACOB BARTH E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over - - - - - 10,300,000.00
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 1,705,687.53
 Profit and Reserve Fund - - - - - 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over - - - - - 150,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT IN AND FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

In the Matter of the Application for No. 74517
 Dissolution of the Central Gaslight Company, a Corporation. Dept. No. 4

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Monday, the 14th day of January, A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock A. M. of that day, and the courtroom of Department 4 of the said court, at the New City Hall, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, have been appointed as the time and place for the hearing and determination of the application for dissolution of THE CENTRAL GASLIGHT COMPANY, a corporation.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

[SEAL]

By Joseph Riordan,
Deputy Clerk.

Dated this 3d day of December, A. D., 1900.
 Rodgers, Paterson & Slack,
 Attorneys for Petitioners,
 16 Nevada Block,
 San Francisco, Cal.,



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"

Moise's

ARTISTIC

RAISED LETTER

SIGNS



The S. S. ALAMEDA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, Jan. 2 at 9 p. m.

S. S. AUSTRALIA to Tahiti, Sunday, Jan. 6th, at 4 p. m.

The S. S. Zealandia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, Jan. 16th at 2 p. m.

Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$680 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

643 Market Street, S. F.
 PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
 Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
 Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees

A Specialty

Phone Main 5522

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

No. 74111

Dept. No. 8

Gertrude White (formerly Gertrude Amsel),
Plaintiff,

vs.

Thomas H. White,

Defendant.

SUMMONS

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETING TO THOMAS H. WHITE, DEFENDANT:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, in the office of the clerk of said court, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

This action is brought to obtain a decree of this court declaring void and annulling the alleged marriage entered into between the plaintiff and the defendant, at Vancouver, in the County of Clarke, State of Washington, on the thirtieth day of March, A. D. 1899, and permitting the plaintiff to resume the name of Gertrude Amsel under which she entered into said marriage.

All of which will more fully appear in the complaint.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the said court, and take judgment, for the relief demanded in said complaint.

(Seal of Superior Court)

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 25th day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk

By E. M. Thompson, Deputy Clerk.

R. M. F. Soto, Esq.,
 801 Claus Spreckels Bldg.,
 San Francisco, Cal.,
 Attorney for plaintiff.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

No. 74002.

Dept. No. 8

Catherine Olivette Tunstall
Plaintiff.

vs.

George C. Tunstall, Jr.

Defendant

SUMMONS

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETING TO GEORGE C. TUNSTALL, JR., DEFENDANT:

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, by the above named plaintiff, and to answer the complaint filed in the clerk's office of said court, within ten days after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

Said action is brought to obtain a judgment against you, dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between the plaintiff and the defendant, on the ground of the defendant's extreme cruelty, by the infliction of grievous bodily injury upon the plaintiff; and you are hereby further notified that unless you appear and answer said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court, and take judgment against you, for the relief demanded in the complaint; all of which fully and at large appears from the complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 23rd day of October, 1900.

W. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By E. M. Thompson,
Deputy Clerk

(Seal of Superior Court)
 R. M. F. Soto, Esq.,
 801-814 Claus Spreckels Bldg.,
 San Francisco, Cal.,
 Attorney for Plaintiff

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, December 29, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - -	\$3 00	Six Months,	\$1 75
Single Copies, - - -	10	Three Months,	1 00
One Month - - - -	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

Let Us Not Worry

"If," says the London Times, "the Hay-Pauncefote treaty is not adopted in a form acceptable to us we shall stand quietly upon our indubitable rights under the Clayton-Bulwer treaty." Even though we conceded that, notwithstanding the irregularities surrounding the adoption of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty it is in full force and effect, still there could be no reasonable objection to the Senate amendment which has caused so much discussion. The amendment by which the Senate expressed its lack of confidence in Secretary Hay is to the effect that none of the conditions and stipulations of the treaty shall apply to measures which the United States may find necessary to take for securing by its own forces the defense of the country and the maintenance of public order. If the British government objects to that amendment with the expectation of having it withdrawn, it is surely destined to disappointment. No treaty can be successfully invoked to deprive the United States of the right to take measures for its own defense, and for the maintenance of public order. We are doing too much worrying over what England thinks and what England may say. We need the canal, and it is a matter that concerns ourselves and the States through which it is to pass, and when we settle with them we shall have no occasion to try to conciliate England. If our statesmen think that the Clayton-Bulwer treaty interferes with our plans they should abrogate it in the usual parliamentary way. Its provisions are in conflict with the Monroe Doctrine and even England has conceded to us the right to enforce the principles laid down by Mr. Monroe.

Compromising With Crime

Chief Sullivan's proposed plan of compromise with the gamblers of Chinatown would be less reprehensible if it were more satisfactorily demonstrated that gambling in Chinatown could not be stopped. The local authorities entered into a compromise with the white lottery gamblers long ago, and it has not been beneficial to anybody except the proprietors of newspapers who derive a monthly revenue from the lottery companies in compensation for advertising. It appears that, from the terms of that compromise, the white lottery gamblers have been guaranteed immunity from punishment. They do not contribute a cent to the city government, but nobody has been shocked. They are encouraged by the hypocritical press, and no clergyman has raised his voice in protest. No clergyman could get his protest into a daily paper if he did cry out against the apparent compromise with the white gamblers. The clergy therefore prefer to protest against the proposed compromise with the Chinese. Such protest is more profitable from the standpoint of publicity. *Town Talk* believes that the injury to the community caused by the absorption of money by white lottery companies is much greater than could be done by a wide-open Chinatown. But we object to the open violation of any law against gambling, and we are of the opinion that it is within the power of the police to close the gambling dens of Chinatown. We believe that if the Chinatown squad were placed in charge of an officer above the rank of a sergeant, with instructions to the effect that if he failed to stop gambling he would be deemed incompetent and dismissed from the department, the vexatious problem would soon be solved.

Pessimism in the Pulpit

The woman of society is getting more than her share of excoriation from the pulpit these days. Bishop Potter has saddled a great deal of blame on her for the evils that exist in large communities, and now comes the Reverend W. L. Pickard, pastor of the First Baptist church of Cleveland, with the charge that the society woman of today "has helped to diminish the sanctity of the marriage vow and has made marriage common." Has she contributed as much help in that direction as the respected doctors of divinity who amended the laws of the mother church for the accommodation of people who found those laws somewhat irksome? Or is she as responsible for the diminution of the sanctity of the marriage vow as the clergymen who recognize divorce on any old ground, and accept a fee to remarry the parties that have been put asunder, to new partners, before the ink of the decree is dry? These are questions which Rev. Pickard might ponder to advantage. The unfortunate society woman has done much in her time to her discredit, but it is not fair to charge her with the sins of the clergy. In that same sermon the Cleveland divine said, "We read of

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

the divorce of two men and women in high society today; tomorrow we read that there has been a marriage in which the divorced persons figure, and it is known that the married women carry on their courtships while ostensibly true to the vows of the altar." Quite true, but is not the laxity of the clergy responsible in a great measure for the haphazard mingling of the sexes? If they had never recognized divorce, society would surely be much better off today. The sanctity of the marriage vow would have suffered no diminution, and though some people might have suffered, the advantage to society would have been great. Rev. Pickard is also of the opinion that the morals of the country are fast going to a low ebb by reason of the existing conditions of high society, and that if the pace is maintained there will be a race of drunkards in this country and our American temple will fall. The reverend gentleman is somewhat pessimistic. All high society is not of the class with which Baron Von Schroeder was familiar, nor does the foundation of the temple rest upon high society. The looseness of morals is an old story, the circulation of which accomplishes no good. The sensational preacher who dilates upon the vicious habits of the rich, even though he points out the disastrous consequences, does not benefit society. He is no more to be commended than the immoral drama which points a moral. It does not tend to make refined vice repugnant by calling attention to the fact that it is a diversion of the swells. The church has the power to promote a wholesome contempt for the vicious, but in exerting that power its ministers should devote most of their attention to the exaltation of virtue.

Improve the Service

The establishment of a parcels post is again being urged upon the government as a duty to the people who are represented as being ground down by the unreasonable exactions of soulless express companies, but what is far more urgently needed is a reform in the manner of handling mail. The Post Office department will undertake the forwarding of a package of reasonable size or weight, provided that its contents will not damage or destroy other matter, and the charge for its transmission is not exorbitant. Express companies make their rates practically the same, as it is obvious that they must in order to compete with the mails. Their advantage lies in the greater care with which matter entrusted to them is handled. Every one knows the condition of a package of any kind when it reaches its destination after being consigned to the tender mercies of the post office. Books must be protected by metal corners; pictures are crushed, and anything smashable is smashed, whether it be placed in a box or not, and it is generally asserted that nothing less fragile than a rubber ball can safely be sent by mail. Second class matter is apt to arrive in so dilapidated a condition that it is fortunate if sufficient of the wrapper is left for the address to be deciphered. The cause of all this lies in the canvas sacks used for everything but sealed and registered matter. Into these coarse and not over-clean receptacles is literally chucked everything given over to the postal officials. The bags are crammed full and pressed down. They are piled high in cars and scrambled over by postal clerks and railway employees, careless of where they step or what they de-

stroy. The sacks are hurled upon depot platforms, and dragged across floors and sidewalks. On stage routes they are frequently used by travelers as foot rests. The money loss in breakage and destruction and general wreck and ruin is something enormous. Congressman Loud and others who are so deeply concerned over the loss which the government suffers through the evils in connection with second class mail matter could very profitably turn their attention to the losses sustained by the public by the wilful neglect of the post office department. Banish those canvas sacks and provide lidded hampers which will adequately protect parcels consigned to them. Improve the service of the parcels post and then it will be time enough to talk of extension.

In Re Foreign Marriages

After hearing the testimony and suggestions of counsel in the Von Schroeder libel suit the conclusion must be that Mamie Donahue accomplished no great triumph when she exchanged her fortune for a moth-eaten title. Her experience appears to have been about the same as that of Princess Colonna, the Countess Castellane and numerous other American girls whose craving for social distinction prompted them to sell themselves to dissolute and degenerate foreigners with nothing to commend them but patents of nobility. But the experience of the unfortunates has no restraining effect on the feeble-minded daughters of the rich who have lately come into womanhood. Poverty-stricken Dukes and Princes with itching palms, and with constitutions wrecked by dissipation and disease, are still in demand among the socially ambitious daughters of our wealthy families. More American girls than usual are marrying foreigners with titles these days, and the probability is that most of them will later on regret their absurd craze for social elevation. The chances are against a happy marriage when the wife is an American heiress without pedigree and the husband is a foreigner who prides himself on the antiquity of his family tree. The husband looks upon his marriage as a purely business compact, and he treats his wife as a silent partner who should be content with the honor of being a member of the firm. He thrusts her into the background, and proceeds to enjoy himself with the capital. There is no affection in such unions, and when they do not end in the divorce court it is because of the complaisance of the wife who has not sufficient independence to assert her right to be something more than a sexual chattel.

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

**EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS**

THE STEIN-BLOCH CO.
HACKETT, CARHART & CO.
PARAGON PANTS

{ NEW FALL STYLES
Ready-to-put-on
THE MOMENT YOU WANT THEM

To Those Whom It May Concern

Though *Town Talk* is proud of its achievements it has scrupulously refrained during the year from emulating the example of its contemporaries of the daily newspaper field, being content with the assurance of popular appreciation which comes from steady increase of circulation and patronage. But the holiday number was so kindly received and so generously praised by letter and in the columns of our contemporaries that we have been impelled through courtesy to express our sense of gratitude. It is probably unnecessary to state that the growth of *Town Talk* during the past year has been phenomenal. Seldom has a weekly newspaper sprung into popularity so quickly. It is particularly gratifying to know that advertisers have come to a realization of the fact that the paper

circulates among people of wealth, leisure and culture. The character of the business represented in the advertising columns of the holiday number indicated the sort of patronage that was appealed to. No objectionable business schemes are encouraged by *Town Talk*. Of course, it is not to be expected that a paper which exposes the foibles of the pretentious and pricks the bubbles of the vain while supplying the public with legitimate news from beneath the surface, can avoid exciting the wrath of an occasional victim of its rapier-point. The truth doesn't please everybody, but we shall continue to deal in it, with malice toward none and for the best interests of the public. It is wholesome so long as it is not dragged into print to unnecessarily wound the feelings of the righteous or harmless.

**The Saunterer****History of a Commission**

"Ole" Bill Foote returned from gay Paree last week, fresh from his encounter with Colonel Truman, with not a scar on his person visible to the naked eye. Unfortunately "Ole Bill" fell into the arms of an Oakland interviewer—untoward circumstance! In that interview Colonel Foote fairly gloated over his achievements at the exposition. He told how he had done Oakland politics, securing half a dozen friends on the jury of awards and thereby raking in numerous medals for Californian exhibitors. I do not know whether the colonel was correctly reported, but if not he should set himself right. The plain inference from that interview was that the jury was "fixed" and that as a consequence of such fixing California received an allowance of medals that otherwise would not have come to this state. It occurs to me that the spreading of such a statement broadcast on the authority of a Paris Commissioner from this state has a tendency to greatly depreciate the value of the medals.

De Young Looked after the Jury

The fact is, I believe, that the Californian exhibitors had friends at court, and while I am willing to concede to Colonel Foote a great deal of credit for his achievements in a social way and for attending to his duties honestly, I desire to protest against usurping any of the glory which should halo the head of Mr. M. H. de Young. Upon reliable authority I am informed that Mr. de Young enjoyed exceptional prestige in Paris, and that the desirability of having friends on the jury was not thought of until after his arrival. He secured their appointment after conferring with Colonel Foote, Mr. W. H. Mills and others as to the men who were most suitable for the duties involved. While the medals, in most instances, were awarded to deserving exhibitors, the distribution was made in such a manner as to cast a cloud upon the whole affair. General N. P. Chipman, for instance, was awarded a medal as a fruit exhibitor and he was much surprised. He is not a fruit raiser and he exhibited no fruit, and when he inquired as to why he was awarded a medal, he was

informed that Commissioner Runyon desired that a medal should go to his part of the state.

Medals Galore

The Paris exposition was a gigantic fraud. The firm that held the medal manufacturing concession was quite active, and as a consequence eight thousand gold medals, twelve thousand silver medals, and a whole trainload of bronze medals were awarded. The gold medals that contained less than ten dollars' worth of gold were sold for one hundred and twenty dollars each. Extortionate prices were also charged for the silver and bronze medals. Mr. Mills called attention to those fraudulent charges when he returned home, but he discreetly refrained from saying anything about the jury's being fixed.

Scandal from First to Last

Colonel Foote congratulated himself and the commission on having saved fourteen thousand dollars out of the State's appropriation. From all that I have heard the State is deserving of congratulation, too. Probably if Colonel Foote were not a member of the commission somebody in Paris would have a lien on the state by this time. There has been more or less scandal connected with the commission ever since its appointment, and I believe that Foote saw how things were going at the very beginning and

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest
Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

wanted to resign, but was prevailed upon to hold the job, if for no other purpose than to see that the funds were honestly handled. There was a split in the commission before it reached Paris. The feminine members of the party fell out, Colonel Truman's relatives having shown a disposition to snub Mrs. Runyon and Mrs. Varney Gaskill. When they reached Paris there was complete alienation of the women, and later on Foote and Truman met in immortal combat. And then Assistant Secretary Dargie, son of "Ole Bill" Dargie of Oakland, went on a strike because he had been commanded to act as valet to Mrs. Gaskill in addition to his clerical duties. And since his return, he has made some sensational statements regarding the mutilation of records which may lead to an investigation. In consequence the Gaskills and Dargies are no longer friends, and there is a blood clot on the moon that shines across the bay.

New Art Students' League

I see that a number of independent artists and their supporters have gathered up their palettes, clay and compasses and have set up a school for themselves under the name of the Art Students' League. As I understand the feeling between the two schools it can hardly be termed a breaking away from the big institution on the hill, much less a revolution in local art circles. The difference of opinion lies in the method of instruction. The new league believes the style in vogue at the Hopkins shop is too academic and it purposes to depart as far from such methods as will be found consistent with serious training. The advisory committee of the league is Mrs. Mary Curtis Richardson, William Keith, Mrs. Sigmund Ackerman, Bruce Porter, Willis Polk and Ernest Coxhead. The secretary is Arthur Putnam and the instructors are Messrs. Boardman, Putnam and Michael Robinson.

The old Art Students' League which lagged after a time for want of encouragement, had Elizabeth Curtis—later Mrs. O'Sullivan—as its prime mover. Jessie Rodda, now Mrs. Will Jackson, occupied one of the league's straggling little studios. Emilia Kalisher, who has since been to and returned from Paris, also studied at the league. Geneve Rixford Sargent and her sister Carrie were of this coterie of students, though they also studied at the Hopkins and later joined the enthusiastic Sketch club. Julia Heynemann was another of the Art Students' League. But it was Elizabeth Curtis who inspired the students and kept interest alive in their work. Miss Curtis, with the examples before her of her distinguished relatives—Mrs. Mary Curtis Richardson and Benoni Irwin—knew no pause in her ambition. And her own energy was communicated to those about her.

A Studio Romance

It was in one of the dilapidated old rooms of the Art Students' League that a charming romance had its life. Brown-eyed "Bessie" Curtis started a portrait of an Irish lad, and the model fell in love with the artist. The Irish lad was no other than Cornelius Denis O'Sullivan—"Neally," he was generally called in those days before "Denis" became a famous singer.

As soon as President McKinley learned that General Chaffee reached Pekin he despatched a case of Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve to the front.

Bessie Curtis used to call Neally O'Sullivan her "wild Irish boy." Neally did not care what she called him if she would only let him call her by the sacred name of wife. For he was very much in love and he pleaded his suit with all the grace of a blarneyed tongue. However, the ambitious artist, with thoughts of an independent career before her, would not listen to the winning wooer's voice. Then Miss Curtis and her sister Helen, accompanied by Miss Voorman—also one of the league's students—went abroad. On the same boat went Neally O'Sullivan. And whether it was that the European air has some subtle influence, or whether the artist could not when so far from home resist the young baritone's insistent courtship—whatever the reason, she accepted him. The difference in their artistic tastes was no more pronounced than the difference in their religious beliefs—she being a Unitarian and he a Catholic—but they waived all such drawbacks and were quietly married before the American Minister, and did not return home again for many a long month.

I never hear the old Art Students' League spoken of without thinking of the love story that brightened its old walls. The O'Sullivans are probably as well-mated a couple as ever stood beneath Hymen's torch. They live in London for the greater part of the time, though they were lately in Paris for a long sojourn. They have two children.

New Year Entertainers

The J. B. Schroeders will entertain on New Year's eve at the Hotel Pleasanton. It is the Schroeders' custom to see the New Year in with fitting ceremonies every year, and they try to have the same company present upon each passing of the old year. Mrs. J. H. Jewett will also give a New Year's eve reception. It will be a twentieth century ball, and the guests are to appear in costume. Each will illustrate a fad or fancy that will probably be popular in 1901. The Concordia club will give a grand ball on New Year's eve, which will be preceded by an entertainment in the form of a burlesque on "The Only Way," entitled "The Other Way." Some very swell gowns are to be worn at this ball by the Jewish belles. Miss Beatrice Sachs will without a doubt be the smartest gowned young woman at the ball. She will wear an exquisite creation, that came across the continent from New York. It is of pale blue pan velvet, trimmed with rare lace.

G. H. MUMM & CO.

EXTRA DRY

The Great Leader of Champagnes. Importations in 1899, 109,003 cases, being 72,495 cases more than any other brand, is a record never before approached.

P. J. VALCKENBERG, Worms OR, Rhine and Moselle Wines.

J. CALVET & CO., Bordeaux, Clarets and Burgundies.

FRED'K DE BARY & CO., New York

Sole Agents in the United States and Canada

E. M. GREENWAY, Pacific Coast Representative

An Incomplete Biography

In a recent laudatory notice of Gertrude Atherton, the biographer neglected to mention several interesting facts. One was that when Gertrude was a Mills seminary girl, her mother was engaged to a young scion of the house of Atherton, and that when Gertrude came home from boarding school she signaled her entry into society by eloping with her mother's fiance, who afterwards obligingly died just as Gertrude was thinking of getting a divorce. Reference was made to the venerable Stephen Franklin, Gertrude's maternal grandfather, a pillar of St. John's Presbyterian church in the good old days. He was an example for the unrighteous to behold on Sundays when he passed the plate, so godly was his demeanor. As superintendent of the Sunday school his delivery was impressive and his diction polished and elegant. What could be more euphemistic, for instance, than his remark that although while on earth the beggar Lazarus was tormented, yet now he was "among the elite of heaven"?

Old Mr. Franklin was for years in the Bank of California, and when he grew too aged for active service he was retired on a pension. He had a son who married and located in the Santa Clara valley. The son had hard luck and the daughter at one time figured as a dependent in the family of a wealthy rancher, either in San Jose or Salinas. Gertrude Atherton's mother also knew what it was to bear poverty's burden in her youth. She was a very charming and lively girl and exceedingly popular, though her daring deeds bordered on the indiscreet. She was exceedingly fond of her brother "Johnny." An old pioneer once related to me how Gertrude Franklin dressed up in her brother's clothes, to the intense horror of some prudish minds in the boarding house. This independent nature was Gertrude Horne's inheritance from her mother. Not every one knows, probably, that Gertrude's father was her mother's first husband, Tom Horne. Mr. Uhlhorn was a second choice.

Few families are more affectionate than the Uhlhorns. Gertrude's favorite sister is Birdie—Mrs. Van Bergen. Another sister, Daisy, is now Mrs. Eugene Deuprey.

A Bohemian Divorced

Jack Wilson, the coal merchant, and popular Bohemian club member, is once more among the "eligibles." A decree of court restored him to single blessedness the other day. It was a simple case of incompatibility. Jack Wilson was the star of the last midsummer jinks of the Bohemian club.

A Frost

By the way, there was a lot of dissatisfaction in the Bohemian club over the Christmas jinks. It was pronounced a frost. "The worst ever" was the opinion of many of the bohemians. Its failure is said to have been due to the fact that the participants were entirely too serious. The papers lacked sparkle, and had a tendency to produce somnolence. The piece de

resistance was a skit entitled "The Meeting of the Magi." Tom Williams suggested that it should have been called "The Convention of the Wise Guys." Barbour Lathrop, "the man with the iron jaw," impersonated the Egyptian, and was exceedingly dull and uninteresting. Dr. Arnold, who writes verse and mends limbs, was a Hindoo and Dick Hotaling a sheik. There is only one man in the Bohemian club who can do a serious, heavy stunt well and his name is Horace Platt. Horace was as agreeable as ever.

Why Hirschfeld Retired

The trouble between the Tivoli management and Max Hirschfeld, the orchestra leader, bubbled with increasing heat until it culminated in the warm argument which led to the latter's resignation. Hirschfeld was with the house a long while; a number of things happened lately to sour his musical temperament. He lost money, outside the guarantee, on the recent symphony concert and that made him waspish enough to enter into a number of petty wrangles with the men under him. This only added to the nervous strain, so that when he was taken to task to improve the accompaniment in "Cinderella," he was ready for a battle. Of late Hirschfeld has slipped into the idea that grand opera is the real thing. The recent successful season at the Tivoli only emphasized it with him; so when the management resumed light operas and the "Jolly Musketeers" came along he was inclined to treat the music in a hop, skip and a jump fashion. The carefully drilled orchestra looked up in astonishment on several occasions, only to be met with a shrug and the remark:

"Oh, any movement is good enough for such trash."

The management didn't think so. Hence the heated complaint and Hirschfeld's retort:

"Oh, get another leader if you don't like it."



EGAD!
An Excellent Ale!

Burke's Bass' Ale

A glass of Burke's Bass' Ale with
Oysters, Cold Meats or a
Steak is appetizing
and satisfying

SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD

212-214 Market Street

IMPORTERS

No, she Doesn't Look It

Dorothy Studebaker-McKeown has returned to Los Angeles after a week's flying visit here in company with her mother. In her easy going, voluble way she denied the rumor that she had run away from Los Angeles in company with the leading man of one of the local theatres. She says they are old friends and nothing more. Scott has left the Arizona ranch and is back again in Los Angeles looking very much bronzed and hardened. He talks pathetically of the day when he was trying to do the "Sugar Bowl" act and make four hundred thousand dollars disappear in a fizz! boom! ah! According to Dorothy, Scott has three brothers who went the same experience in rushing a fortune. The mother, who lives in Philadelphia, still has several millions left, safely tied up; so Scott and Dorothy have hopes that another windfall in shekels will some day come their way. Meanwhile they are trying to eke out existence on an allowance of two hundred and fifty dollars a month made by the McKeown family. Dorothy declares it is almost insufferable, but what can a poor girl do? She claims to have done the cooking and house cleaning on the Arizona ranch during those parlous days after the scarlet whirl when Scott was trying in a dazed way to figure out just where he had landed under the blue dome of heaven. Fancy the magnificent Dorothy Studebaker wrestling with pots and pans in an Arizona ranch house. The yarn seems about as plausible as that famous Los Angeles interview with her on marriage.

"Did I say what appeared in the paper?" she repeated.

Then she smiled as she dropped the lid slowly over her left eye.

"Do I look like a girl who would quote Swift? Somebody might say I was too swift for that."

Back in Los Angeles she expects to look after Scott's welfare and help economize on the expenditure of that two hundred and fifty dollars monthly allowance. It wouldn't be so bad, she says, naively, if my little property wasn't all tied up. Then her mood changes, her big eyes look all sorts of pathetic things as she sighs and says:

"Perhaps after all, I may have to go upon the stage. You know that's what everybody has been prophesying I will do."

Ellis and the Duke

I have it on excellent authority that Melville Ellis is billed to act as the Duke of Manchester's secretary when he and his lately acquired millionaire Duchess come west. Young Ellis is well known here, and his father, a notary public, is a familiar figure in business circles. Melville early developed a genius for music and though hardly twenty-five years old he has held the orchestral baton recently in several New York productions. Young Ellis began business life here in the employ of one of the biggest music firms. He was clever on the piano and used to play that instrument during the rehearsals of the principals at the Tivoli. During that period of his life he and Freddie Greenwood were together a great deal. Later Ellis went to Japan with a wealthy uncle to go into

trade. But that life proved too prosaic and he drifted to Europe and thence to New York, where his musical ability quickly won recognition.

It was while knocking about New York, as he did about San Francisco in the dear old days with young Greenwood, that he ran into the acquaintanceship of the Duke of Manchester. They took a liking to each other from the start. The Duke is no hatrack when it comes to having a howling good time. At that period he was doing newspaper work on the *Journal* for Hearst. The latter had been prevailed upon by a relative of Miss Zimmerman to import the Duke at a fancy salary. She had been scheming for some time to bring about a marriage between the Duke and the young heiress and had an idea that if the Duke could be brought to this country the match might be arranged. The Duke was a lamentable failure as a journalist. He did several short, perfunctory stories on society and then Hearst quietly dropped him. The match-making relative made more headway, however, for a better understanding was had between Miss Zimmerman and the fortune-hunter and after his return to England the marriage plans were carried out. It is in return for good times had, and out of friendship, that the Duke has extended to young Ellis the offer to become his private secretary while in this country. After touring this country the young couple propose to return to Ireland and settle for a time.

A British Criticism

The English are truly impervious to anything but a meat axe. Here is what one of their crack critics has to say anent the marriage of Miss Zimmerman and the Duke of Manchester: "Talking of American heiresses reminds me of an experience that happened to a friend of mine, who had the misfortune to be born with a title. He was approached one day by a gentleman with a strong nasal twang and an air of the utmost deference. This gentleman proved to be no less than the advance agent of an American heiress, and submitted a proposal which took my friend considerably aback. He received, in fact, a definite offer of

The Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Co. Of California

PRESENTS to the Public
TODAY the Best Life Insurance Policy Issued . . .



KILGARIF & BEAVER

GENERAL AGENTS

Pacific Mutual Building

THE CHALLENGE IS OUT

Wednesday, January the 2d, the great Challenge will take place.

marriage and was informed that the marriage settlement and everything would be open for inspection, everything, indeed, except the name of the lady, and even that would be revealed if the proposal was accepted. This was marriage with a vengeance, and my friend would have congratulated the agent on the American method of doing business, had he not been aware that one little point was overlooked. He was already married."

How Hearst Keeps Peace

The possession of three newspapers has enabled Mr. Hearst to solve a difficult problem. When he owned a single paper and two of his editors agreed to disagree he was obliged to discharge one to keep peace in the family, and as a consequence he lost several good men. When he bought the *Journal* it was easier to maintain harmony for a while, for if two editors disagreed he separated them by the width of a continent. But in the course of time his warring editors became so numerous and there were so many complications that two newspapers were inadequate. Presently he established the *Chicago American* and since then things have been smoother. He lured Tom Garrett back into the fold and sent him to New York, several thousand miles distant from Andy Lawrence. But the "knockers" of the *Journal* office put the quietus on Garrett and he was "at liberty," as the actor out of a job expresses it, some weeks ago. Latest advices are to the effect, however, that on second thought Hearst arranged matters satisfactorily by sending Garrett's leading "knocker"—an editor named Russell—to Chicago and re-engaging Garrett for the *Journal*. It is also said that Sam Chamberlain is to become managing editor of the *Journal* again as soon as he returns from Europe.

The Smith Battle

The Charles H. Smith divorce suit recently decided easily holds the local record for protracted family discord. Smith is treasurer of the Southern Pacific company, is in receipt of a good salary and is in a position to pay comfortable alimony, though he isn't always willing to do so. Mrs. Smith is probably one of the best equipped women mentally, physically and loquaciously, that ever went out to the new City Hall to worry a weary husband into paying more alimony. She didn't always quietly take her arguments to the courts. There was a period when she visited the offices of the Southern Pacific company, and filled the air with frantic appeals, her opinions of the Smith family and quotations from Queensbury, all carelessly mixed with handy bric-a-brac and office furniture. But a jealous court finally stopped that sort of business by threatening to cut off big hunks from her allowance. Since then Mrs. Smith has been fighting here side of the case more within the rules as laid down by Blackstone. She has always said it was the fight of her life; she has certainly made it so, for no day has probably passed within the last ten years in which she hasn't tried to devise some plan to keep Smith sharply toeing the alimony line. The badgered husband tried numberless ways to dodge her whip-hand but she took an exquisite pleasure in impressing on him that he couldn't escape either her or the alimony. For over ten years he has been trying to

get a divorce and until last week she successfully staved off every attempt. Their only son Armand was not yet in his teens when the family trouble began. He has just reached his majority and has begun his business career in a Los Angeles bank.

William A. Taaffe, who died on Christmas day, was a writer of some note locally. He contributed many good stories to the *Argonaut*, and some of his shorter tales appeared in *Town Talk*. Mr. Taaffe was married only a few years ago, his wife being Miss Georgina Cousins. Their married life was very happy.

She is a Los Angeles Matron

Beryl Hope, who will play the part of Anna in "Way Down East," when the New England drama comes to the Columbia, is in private life Mrs. W. H. Wright. She is a native of Los Angeles and with her sister Angela was graduated from Hanna college, after attending St. Hilda's. Both of these institutions of learning are the smart colleges of Los Angeles. Maude Anderson—which is Mrs. Wright's maiden name—is a rarely beautiful woman with classic features and large, soulful eyes. Probably her beauty has had something to do with her stage success, for however one may uphold talent it alone cannot win the favor that beauty instantly obtains. Miss Anderson is gifted as well as handsome. She is the daughter of the Henry Andersons, prominent in society of the southern metropolis, and was always very much admired when she appeared at social functions long before she decided that the stage was her career.

How It Happened

It was McKee Rankin who gave Miss Anderson her first start in her ambition. The sponsor of Nance O'Neil wanted a leading woman for "Canuck." The pretty Los Angeles girl, who had never tried her abilities professionally, heard of McKee's want, and pluckily determined to put in her application before he could choose anybody else. So early in the afternoon she sent her card in to him, was received and to her surprise immediately engaged. That same evening she was ready with her trunk at the station to go with the company to San Francisco. In this city she made her debut. It was an immediate success. When Rankin was asked how he dared take an untried amateur and play her in leading roles, he answered:

"My venture turned out all right, didn't it?"

And no one could disprove him. Mr. Brady considers Beryl Hope one of the best actresses he has ever had in his ranks, and he is considered not a bad judge.

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

A Combination Mystery

The sensational suicide of Paul Antoine, the acting French Consul, dropped the curtain forever on a romantic love affair that promised at one time to lead to exciting developments. An iron-willed father, Antoine's secret marriage to another and a jealous friend were all incidental to a play which later culminated in a tragedy. The love smitten young woman in the case is the daughter of a prominent official. She is not remarkable for good looks but she is wealthy and meets the very best people socially. When her father discovered, some time ago, that she thought herself very much in love with the handsome Antoine, he took prompt measures. The daughter is as self-willed and independent as himself and he realized that the case required very delicate handling. By a skillful move he got his daughter interested in a gay party bound for Europe and as a further bait the rumor was diligently spread that perhaps Antoine himself might be ordered to Paris to look after some special local work at the big exposition. At that period, of course, there wasn't the slightest inkling that Antoine was secretly married.

From the father's standpoint the plan worked charmingly. The young girl went to Paris, being kept in good humor and patience the while, by casual gossip in letters to her that among her friends getting ready to leave here for Europe was the handsome young vice-consul. Of course all this plotting was preparing a day of retribution for the crafty father when his angry daughter should discover how she had been hoodwinked. But the father was in a position where he had to take chances. He was banking on the traveling pleasure seekers meeting some responsible counter attractions in Europe which might interest and cure his love-sick daughter. The approaching close of the French Exposition, with no Antoine in sight, brought him a letter which signalled a hurricane coming. Then came the dramatic catastrophe which changed the whole situation. The only sigh of relief he gave in the whole critical affair was when the news of Antoine's secret marriage was made public. He knew that the case required a strong antidote of this kind to completely cure his daughter of any lingering spell of sentimentality.

Oddly enough this young woman, now abroad, is a very close friend of Mary Hoffman who has just dropped out of sight so mysteriously in New York. Letters cut an important figure in the former case and I see by the despatches that the mystery surrounding the whereabouts of Miss Hoffman begins from three o'clock on the afternoon of December twelfth, the time she received a letter.

"She read it, the color left her cheek and she went to her room apparently deeply agitated."

Evidently Miss Hoffman had been expecting some summons for in her room she had a steamer trunk, which was against the rules of Bellevue hospital. But she pleaded to keep it there for several days on the excuse that she wanted to store away some summer clothes in it. She told her room-mate that she had received bad news, packed her trunk and about two hours later left in a hansom. At ten o'clock

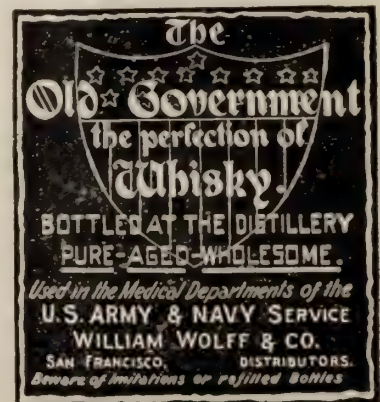
that night she sent a note to the nurse in charge stating that she had been called away on important business; that is the last that has been heard of her.

Where are the Sleuths of the Press?

The newspapers are getting less news out of such a big case than any of the "mysteries" they have handled recently. One of the peculiar phases of the case is the action of the Hoffman family. According to the interviews published in the papers the members of the family seem to think that Miss Hoffman can take care of herself because she is big enough and old enough. No evidence has been shown yet that they are taking more than a perfunctory interest in her whereabouts. Some impertinent yellow sheet said that she had inherited enough money from capitalist Charles Main to place her in a position to look after herself. Then came the story connecting her name with Rev. James Le Baron Johnson, the husband of Mabel Van Rennsler, who disappeared from New York just about the same time. Miss Hoffman and Mr. Johnson had met in church work while he was visiting this coast. It is well known here that her father, Southard Hoffman, was much opposed to her going East to study nursing. Indeed, I believe he valiantly denied the rumor of her proposed departure up to the last moment, hoping all the while, I suppose, that she could be influenced to change her mind. But for her own reasons she inflexibly insisted on going. Altogether it seems the kind of mystery that ought to stir up our enterprising dailies to something in the unraveling line.

A Change of Sentiment

Antoine's friends of the local French colony were quick to decide that his suicide was an act of rank cowardice. They could not see where he had any substantial reason for shuffling off the mortal coil. It was with characteristic French ratiocination that they determined that his action was absurd and that he was a coward. And the cause of the sudden change of their sentiment was also quite Frenchy. When they went to the funeral they saw numerous pretty women weeping bitterly, and then their sympathy went out to the deceased who had made so many conquests. They concluded that Antoine was



a hero and they decided to put all the blame on poor Amedee Joullin.

What May Happen to Clarke

Actor Harry Corson Clarke saved his hide at Sacramento by apologizing to young McKisick, the brother of Madeleine Bruguere, but he must yet meet Bob Plunkett, who was the famous Berkeley centre rush against the Stanford line. It was predicted long ago that when Clarke arrived he would have to take a whipping for his conduct in the Bruguere-Plunkett matter, and it remains to be seen whether he is to escape with abject apologies. Mrs. Bruguere and Miss Plunkett had a bitter experience on the road with Clarke in the "What Happened to Jones" company. The letters of those young ladies to their friends indicated that Clarke wanted them to understand that he was the great Grand Turk of the show, and that wherever he dropped his handkerchief the young lady nearest was expected to spring joyously at it like a submissive oriental damsel, eager to comply with his wishes. But his advances were scorned, and then came the calumnious stories about the young women that so shocked their friends and relatives.

A Flock of Hawkshaws

The recent arrest of the Vice-President of the International Letter Carriers' Association by a Sierra foothill hawkshaw under the impression that he was capturing a noted criminal has brought to light an amusing incident that lately occurred among a lot of tyro sleuths in San Rafael. In the east there dwells a sharper who abuses the mails by sending broadcast over the land an alluring circular in which for two dollars he promises to appoint the sender a representative of the International Detective Agency. The gudgeon is sent a plainly printed certificate stating that he has been duly appointed the local representative of the agency; enclosed also are the directions for giving grips, signs and passwords, so that traveling "Internationals" may recognize and render each other any necessary assistance when called upon. Of course the International Detective Agency is only a bunco game engineered by the astute man in the East to cajole money out of simple-minded folk. He works the country by towns and usually through their directories. Quite recently he has been working San Rafael, and this is the way a prominent banker tells about it: "I happened to see a badge of the International Detective Agency on the vest of my gardener. He is a rather slow witted fellow and the idea of his being a sleuth rather amused me, so I asked him about it. He frankly related how he came to send two dollars east for the appointment and all about his vague instructions.

"'When you go down town,' I suggested 'why don't you give the signs and signals of an International Detective and see if there isn't one hereabouts on the trail of some criminal? He may need help and it'll be a great chance for you to distinguish yourself.'

"He thought this was a great idea. Next day when I came home I found him completely flabbergasted.

"'Vell,' he explained, 'I go down town as you say and what I do? I make signs like an International Detective. The baggage driver for the hotel, he stop his wagon sudden in the street and he run up to me and he say:

"'What you mean? I am also the International Detective Agency. Give the grip.'

"'While we make the grip, Boldini, the barber, see us from his door and rush up.

"'S'hh!' he say, 'what's up? I am of the Internationals.'

"'And he hiss the pass word and start to make the signs. Schmaltz, the paper hanger, see him and he drop everything and rush up to make the signs and demand:

"'What's the matter? Who's arrested? I am the International Detective.'

"'And next minute seems to me there are nine, ten International Detectives all in bunch making signs and grips and passwords. Schmaltz he make a row because there is nobody to arrest, but Boldini he make a bigger row because there are so many Internationals for such a small town, and I leave them because they fight, and I come home. It is so sad; but how shall I get my two dollars back?'

"I told him to lodge a complaint with the postal authorities and he did."

A Gory Gunn

Benjamin Gunn, the real estate dealer, presented a thrilling scene in Montgomery street the other day. Blood streamed from a gash in his neck and he rushed around frantically for somebody who could save his life. He was in a great state of excitement, for the fast flowing torrent of blood caused him to fear that he had been mortally wounded. Upon examination it was found that a vein had been punctured, and that he had lost just enough blood to improve his health. Gunn received the wound in a quarrel which he had provoked with a rival real estate dealer. He called his opponent a coward, received a blow on the neck and a ring caused the wound which prompted him to call the fight off pending a medical examination.

watch this space

Next week will be something
of interest of the PATTOSIEN
Co. about Furniture and Car-
pets.

Cor. 16th and Mission

That Evans-Hanlon Episode

Whenever New Year's comes around Judge Evans, in dispensing the compliments of the season, makes it a point to meet Judge Hebbard with the remark:

"That was a heavy fine you imposed on me, Judge: but let's wipe out the record. I got more than my five hundred dollars' worth out of what you said to Charley Hanlon and I'm satisfied."

The occasion became a record in local stories of the bar and was as follows: The Donahue estate was in course of settlement before Judge Hebbard and both sides were developing a good deal of irritability and spleen. The final hearing was held the day before New Year's and the lawyers were struggling hard to unload their points and ill-humor on one another before the Court closed. In the course of a heated interchange of law, facts and personalities Attorney Hanlon called Judge Evans a liar. The big lawyer let go one swift punch and sent Hanlon flying across the court room. He struck the stove, ricocheted to the baseboard and rolled into a corner.

"That will be a costly by-play for you, gentlemen," remarked Judge Hebbard, sharply. "Five hundred dollars fine and five days in jail," and he passed into his chambers to make out the commitment papers.

The fine acted like an iced douche on the anger of the belligerent attorneys. By the time the Court returned they were ready with their apologies. Judge Evans solemnly arose.

"I am sincerely sorry, your Honor," he began, "that I lost my temper. I am perfectly willing to pay the five hundred dollars fine, but I trust your Honor will remit the five days in jail. Both of us are more than anxious to eat our New Year's turkeys with our families tomorrow. So again I most sincerely apologize for knocking down the counsel."

"But I insist that I was't knocked down," protested Hanlon, pulling himself together.

"If that is so, Mr. Hanlon," said the Court, gravely, "will you kindly tell me what you were doing over there on the floor?"

And ever since that remark of the Court Judge Evans has declared time and again that it was worth the five hundred dollars fine to see the look that came over Hanlon's face.

Several days after the incident, Judge Hebbard was accosted on the street by a prominent practitioner.

"I hear that you fined Evans heavily the other day," he remarked.

"Yes," replied the judge, "he deserved it."

"It was too much, though: too high for the case in question."

"In what way?"

"Why," replied the attorney, with a twinkle in his eye, "you set the price at five hundred dollars for knocking down Charley Hanlon. If you had made it fifty dollars instead, there are a score of us would stand willing to take a punch at the price."

Mr. Pattosien, the energetic furniture dealer, left on the eighteenth of the month for New York, on a business trip.

"The Green Terror"

They are kicking up a great row in France over the consumption of absinthe in that country. I remember when there was the same talk about "the green terror" in this city. To drink absinthe became a fad, especially after Alice Rix described its effects in a page of her picturesque language, in the *Examiner*. Everybody who had failed to taste absinthe immediately had a desire to drink some of the green stuff. But it never became popular as a smart tipple. One of the best local illustrations that have ever come my way, of the effect of the absinthe habit, had Mr. Edward W. Townsend as its subject. It was when "Ned" Townsend first leaped into the journalistic field. One day some of his friends on the staff of the day for which he was working heard he was ill and called upon him at his rooms. They found him with his head tied up in a towel, and an empty bottle beside him.

"What's the matter?" they asked.

"I think I'm dying," returned Townsend.

"What's the cause?" they queried sympathetically.

"Absinthe. I feel deadly ill. You see, I started out to write a brilliant story, one that would startle the reading world. De Musset, Maupassant, Barriere and all those fellows could never have written as they did without absinthe. So I tried it—but it's no go. Can't write at all."

That was in Ned Townsend's early newspaper days. He wrote brilliantly afterwards, but not with absinthe's aid.

Christmas Trees Up-to-Date

We are not yet so far gone in smartness that the annual lighting of the Christmas tree has been turned into a "function," which is what some of the feather-brained fashionables of the East have made of it. One woman, notorious for her whims, and having no children to trim a tree for, decorated one for her pet dog, a fashion that was immediately copied by other owners of pet canines. An innovation which appeared to be new this season was that of confining the decorations of the tree to a single color. Thus one hostess gave a "blue tree," another a "white tree" and so on. These entertainments appear to be planned for the edification of grown people, and had as little of the real Christmas spirit about them as had the "children's party" fad of the real spirit of childhood. Christmas is essentially a children's holiday and without the existence of the little ones it would soon lose all distinctiveness in the manner of its celebration.

Since it is now the proper thing to have children—as exemplified in the families of such leaders as the Will Crockers, Poniatowskis, Rudolph

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

Spreckels and Winthrop Lesters—it was quite easy for the matrons of the smart set to keep Christmas in the old style. Several Burlingame families had trees for their children and some of the swim gave Christmas parties.

How About the Month of June?

This is an advertisement that appears in *Life of New York*:

HOTEL, RAFAEL, SAN RAFAEL, CAL.

Society resort of the Pacific Coast: Open the year round. Cuisine and service the best. Average temperature in winter months, 64 degrees. For further particulars inquire at Raymond and Whitcomb offices, 25 Union Square, New York; 296 Washington street, Boston, or 1005 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

Now I wonder why the baron does not give the average temperature of his hotel in the summer months. Judging from his advertisement it is a nice cool place in winter, but if I am to judge from the testimony given in a San Rafael court-room last week the mercury takes quite a jump in the month of June when the open-season for brides is in full blast.

With Tattered Reputation

Now that Baron Von Schroeder has satisfied his appetite for litigation it should be interesting to know whether he intends to follow the advice of Mr. Delmas by going to Germany and growing up with the Empire. The prospect before him in this country is surely not a very alluring one. He emerged from the trial of his libel suit with a reputation badly in need of a copious sprinkling with a powerful disinfectant. He might have gracefully retired from the conflict even after the depositions were taken, and gained a reputation for chivalry by pretending to be unwilling to prosecute a suit which involved the reputation of several women. I suggested to him the advisability of doing so many weeks ago, but he could not be swerved from his purpose. No doubt he had great confidence in the ability of James G. Maguire but he reckoned without D. M. Delmas. The shrewd lawyer is the one that knows when to quit.

An Unfortunate Marriage

The baron is said to have been actuated mainly by a desire to prove to the satisfaction of his wife that he was not a faithless husband. That was surely a laudable purpose, but in view of the jury's verdict the Baroness von Schroeder, born Mamie Donahue, will find it difficult to accept her husband's version of the midnight revels at the Hotel Rafael. Recent developments have placed her in the list of unfortunate American heiresses who have had reason to regret their marriage to titled foreigners. Her marriage to Von Schroeder in New York city some years ago was celebrated with much pomp and ceremony, and though her father and brother tried to appear much pleased it was generally known that they were not. Von Schroeder was never persona grata to the Donahue family. His courtship was conducted surreptitiously but with the encouragement of an aunt of his wife.

His Club Standing

But notwithstanding the revelations of the baron's gay conduct at San Rafael, his wife is not likely to institute divorce proceedings. Being a devout Catholic the thought of divorce is repugnant to her. Besides her devotion to her husband is such that it will not be difficult to persuade her that perjured testimony defeated the libel suit. That the baron still has her power of attorney with which he may continue to raise mortgages on her property is evidence of the fact that his domestic standing has not been impaired. Meanwhile, however, his social standing is not so good. Up at the Pacific-Union club, the home of some of the gayest old boys in the town, they are talking of inviting the baron's resignation. Wouldn't it be funny if the Pacific-Union chaps resolved that Baron Von Schroeder was a bit too fast for them?

Where the Warfields Were

While all the wild excitement was going on over the big Von Schroeder libel suit, the cause of it all, General Warfield, was quietly passing the time at Byron Springs with his wife. Of course he gave out that he was very, very ill before he quietly dropped out of sight—too ill to appear on the witness stand, according to his physician. The Warfields were quietly reading about the trial while Judge Maguire was thundering in court:

"Where is General Warfield? Why has he not come into court to swear to this statement which Mr. Leake says was made to him? Where is Mrs. Warfield and why has she not been brought here to confirm the statement of witness Perkins?"

At the dances given by the most agile young folks at Byron the general and the physician were ranked as the only serviceable ones in the bunch of cripples to be used for dancing purposes. But the general, for his own reasons, steadfastly declined all overtures to dance. Was it the guns with which the hardened gun fighters in court were armed which kept the doughty general away? Or was it a chance to dance at a ball instead of what promised to be somebody's funeral? The story behind the failure of either side to summon the most important witnesses in the case will probably never be told.

"That man hates me," said Edith.

"Why, did you reject him?" asked Maude.

"No, but he is a druggist, and I never buy anything but stamps at his store."



Jesse Moore

A A

WHISKEY

BEST ON EARTH

THE CHALLENGE IS OUT

Wednesday, January the 2d, the great Challenge will take place.

Ring Out The Old

If Randolph had but known! Still, after all, what fate decrees cannot be changed by mere humans.

And if Katherine had but considered! However, she was young, and very much in love, and she only planned what she thought was a pleasing surprise.

Ten men from the club were there. Randolph made the eleventh. And there were but six women, all told. They weren't so bad, after all: only Flossy Fern and Kitty Mack from the Vaudeville, that little skirt dancer from the Variety, Mamie Morse, with Tot and Dot Molloy, whose specialty was a cake walk, and Trixie Dane, who could sing French songs in very bright Irish-American.

Randolph did not wish any women to come to his New Year's eve party, but the other men insisted. Randolph desired the function to be strictly a stag affair. But the older men, particularly Morris and O'Kane, said that as they were supplying the wine they thought it but right they should have a say in the arrangements. And they said, "Girls."

Randolph tried to square matters with his conscience by dining at Katherine's home, with her parents and herself en famille, and sending her a box of violets and a jewel as a New Year's gift. He left early, excusing himself on the plea of his stag supper, arranged ever so many weeks before.

"But, Ran," said Katherine, as she pinned some of her violets upon his coat, "I did so want to go to the masquerade."

"I couldn't take you there," he said assuming a horror he scarcely felt, "no decent people go there."

"But we could go, you know," said Katherine; "we could take my maid if you don't like to go with me alone."

"Nonsense," returned Randolph, hastily gathering up his gloves and hat, "it is not to be thought of. Besides, there is my stag."

"Let the old stag go for this once," pleaded Katherine, "or you can go in awhile and start the old thing going. The men won't miss you if you slip out for an hour or so."

But he shook his head and hurriedly bade good-bye to the pleader.

"I never knew Ran so mean," said Katherine to her cousin Lucy an hour later, "just a little thing like that. He never tries to please me in any way."

Her cousin took a sniff at the mass of violets that adorned one of the stands in the drawing-room. Then she gazed significantly at the jewel sparkling on Katherine's little finger.

"Oh, those!" exclaimed the other, "papa could buy me violets and diamonds. I want to go to the masquerade ball."

"He could have let those miserable men enjoy themselves at his flat," she added after a pause; "they only want to drink and be jolly. Ran's absence would mean nothing to them."

And then Lucy proposed something that made Katherine's eyes dance. Lucy was sorry after she had made the suggestion. She had brothers, and she knew something about their wrath when it was aroused. But Katherine knew nothing about brothers. She had only Ran.

"I wish you hadn't invited them," said Randolph.

"Why, they're the liveliest things here," replied O'Kane, laughing aloud as Tot and Dot went shakily through their famous cake walk. Trixie, to Morris' piano accompaniment, was quavering through a cafe chantant ballad. Her gown and hair were much disheveled, and she took sips of champagne between stanzas.

The skirt dancer had long since succumbed to the heat of the room, and the generous menu, and was sleeping quietly on the Moorish couch. Nobody disturbed her slumbers.

Flossy and Kitty were still eating. They enjoyed a good supper and intended to get the best out of this one. The men, for the most part, were smoking. It was not yet midnight.

As Tot and Dot concluded their cake walk, they threw their arms about O'Kane and petulantly desired him to give them more wine.

"Awful dull affair," said Tot, "what's the matter with your friend?"

For their host looked anything but happy. The contrast between these women and the one he had so lately left was too great. Once upon a time he had liked this sort of thing; but that seemed to him ages ago.

He would have felt worse had he known.

"Yes, ma'am, they're at supper still," said Randolph's man, as two women emerged from the elevator into the hall, "but I guess you're in time."

"Oh, we won't go right in," said one of the new arrivals, "just show us into a room where we can lay off our wraps."

"No, don't announce us," said the other as the man ushered them into his master's bedroom, "we'll surprise them."

The valet went away, and Katherine and Lucy looked at each other.

"Well, we're here," said Katherine.

"And I wish we were not," said Lucy.

"That man has a voice like a woman," observed Katherine, as bits from Trixie's song were wafted through two pairs of portieres.

They decided not to make their appearance on the scene until the old year had been toasted.

"We will come in with the new year," said Katherine.

"I wish we had stayed at home," murmured her cousin, whose courage had long since oozed out.

"We must keep our veils on," said Katherine, "I wouldn't wish those other men to recognize us."

"No, indeed," answered Lucy.

There was a man she knew among Randolph's guests, and she would not have forfeited his good opinion for the world.

"To the old year," cried Morris, with glass upraised; "may our debts and duns and sins and follies be forever buried in nineteen hundred's coffin!"

"So let it be," chanted the men, touching their glasses, "amen."

"Oh, no, not all folly," cried Trixie, breaking her glass over O'Kane's head and starting the refrain of a wild French bacchanalian song.

"No, let the devil be toasted, and may folly forever thrive," added O'Kane.

"They must be getting ready for the new year now," whispered Katherine, "but did you ever hear a man with a thin voice like that?"

Trixie was still singing:

Vive l'amour!
Vive le diable!
Vive la folie!
Vive le vin!"

"To the New Year!"

It was the host who gave the toast. There was a tone of melancholy in his voice, a touch of boredom, too, if one could have analyzed it.

"Now," whispered Katherine, peeping through the portiere.

"Oh, come away," said Lucy, who had also taken a peep.

All might have been well, even then, had not Mamie Morse awakened from her trance. But, with a "whoop-la!" she sprang from the couch on to Randolph's knee and thence to the table, executing a fantastic dance with the chandelier as its objective point.

The other women were inspired by her act, and each tried to outdo the others in eccentric poses and gyrations.

Katherine and Lucy were glued to their point of advantage, horrified but fascinated. But when Dot and Tot ended their dance with an affectionate pose in which their host was the chief figure, both the concealed spectators sank back into the shadow.

"And he said he wouldn't take me to the masquerade because decent people don't go there," murmured Katherine.

\$100 REWARD \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"Well, he didn't invite you to this party," said the more sensible Lucy, who, not being engaged to Randolph, was not so prostrated by his shortcomings as was her cousin, "I think we'd better go before he sees us."

"Oh, no."

And Katherine peeped through the portiere again.

"A happy new year to our host," said Morris, "and may it bring him what he most wishes."

"He's going to be married after Easter," suggested O'Kane.

Trixie heard the remark, and gaily raised her glass toward Randolph.

"To Her!" she cried, "and when she's yours may you never forget—Us!"

"Drink—drink!"

The chorus dinned into Randolph's ears like a knell of doom. But he touched his glass with his lips.

"She'll never be yours."

The voice came from the shadows. As if a ghost had spoken, the merry company became fear-stricken.

"Good-bye, forever."

Randolph alone had seen the white face of a woman, veil uplifted, looking at him through the parted portieres.

He knew it was not a wraith, and if he had any doubts on the subject his valet's story later on dispelled them.

But one broken engagement more or less doesn't count for much in society's annals. There are always other girls for the men and other men for the girls.

—*The Femme de Chambre.*



HOW SOME SUNDAY SUPS ARE MADE WHEN THE PROPRIETOR HAPPENS TO OWN A CHAIN OF PAPERS.

Scene, New York office of Mr. Billionaire Worst, proprietor of the New York *Infernal*, the Chicago *Irishman* and the San Francisco *Hexameter*.

Enter the Sunday Sup Editor of the *Infernal*, obedient to a summons from his chief.

Mr. Worst: What can you spare for the *Irishman*? They haven't boiled down all those Rhinoceros jokes yet, have they, that you used last summer?

Sunday Editor: Oh, no, sir, and I have just sent on that story of the Society Woman who Married a Valet to the San Francisco Sunday editor.

Mr. Worst: But that story originally appeared in a San Francisco paper. The people are Californians, don't you know.

Sunday Editor: Oh, I know, but those blue and green pictures did not go with the original story. Besides we write so much better in New York.

Mr. Worst: All right. I think you'd better send the *Irishman* that story we ran last week about the Chicago millionairess who went abroad to have her eyes treated. Send the pictures and embellishments.

Sunday Editor: But we got the story from Chicago.

Mr. Worst: That doesn't matter. Let the *Irishman* run it, and send it thence to the *Hexameter*. I've got to cut down expenses, and our New York Sup is good enough for those people out West. They can use a little local matter, but [turning to his typewriter] write both my western Sunday Editors to pay no more than ten dollars a page for stories, including pictures.

Sunday Editor: Very well. Now here's my list of stories I can send to the *Hexameter* via the *Irishman* after the *Infernal* gets through with them: The Californian Cantatrice, her Past, Etc., with pictures—this makes the third rehash of that this year; the Vanderbilt Baby and its Christmas Toys—it may be July when the *Hexameter* gets it, but after all a San Francisco summer I have heard is very like its winter; Richard Croker at home—they don't care a damn about Croker, but never mind, they ought to if they don't; and eighteen pages of Polliwog jokes, six of the Blentybummers and their Ma, ten of "Wouldn't that Jar You?", and nine pages of fit-for-any-season, ground-out-by-the-yard sketches and verse.

Mr. Worst: You're a gem! You can drive around all winter in my best sleigh, and in summer

take a cruise to the Mediterranean on my one hundred thousand dollar yacht. —*The Office Boy.*

THE SWAGGER SET

(These are a few items crowded out of the society columns of the dailies and are published by TOWN TALK at the reduced rate of five dollars a line.)

Mrs. Banker Swife who recently returned from Paree with her husband, by mistake, having confounded him with a certain German nobleman, will not summer at the Hotel Rafael this year. She was the life of the place a year ago, and holds the record as a bottle smasher. She has a justifiable antipathy for libel suits.

The Missess Sothern Swells, who gave a highly successful Children's Party some months ago, are contemplating pulling off a unique and original function to be called a Hazard Social. The idea was suggested by some of the unwritten testimony in the case by which Baron Von Chasedher sought to retrieve his fortune. At the Hazard Social the guests will be permitted to stake bottles of wine on any sort of a proposition.

Mrs. Aster Risk has gone to New York to visit her old friends, the Gotrocks, who lately crowded their way into the Newport push. It is dollars to doughnuts that Mrs. Risk will wedge in. She has a winning way and has done a great deal of politics in her club. When she goes after the entree she will not stop at the fish.

Mrs. Van Damm Yells is still spending her first husband's fortune on her second husband in England. If she returns this year she will eschew poker at the summer resorts.

Rumor has it that Mrs. Ribbe Roaster intends to give a series of afternoon teas in the near future. Mr. Ribbe Roaster is still partial to Scotch high balls, but he does not object to his wife's thirst for tea.

The Smart Set never attended a more delightful affair than the dinner at the Uppe Starts last Wednesday. It was the event of the year. Those that weren't there were grilled to a turn. Mrs. Newe Rich wore her kangaroo diamond-studded corset. Mrs. Rank Past wore the famous pearl belt that was an heirloom in the family of her third husband. The hostess was clad in a sartorial poem by Markham. Fully nine hundred thousand dollars in jewelrystat down to the spread. The silverware was so heavy that to make eating easy each guest was supplied with a small derrick.

—*Clementina Street.*

Dramatic World

At the Show This Week

COLUMBIA—Primrose and Dochstader's Minstrels—funny.

ALCAZAR—"Naughty Anthony"—gross.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"An Officer or the Second"—realistic.

TIVOLI—"Cinderella"—charming.

CALIFORNIA—"At the White Horse Tavern"—delightful.

ORPHEUM—Orpheum Road Show—unique.

Which Ending?

Rudyard Kipling has dramatized his novel "The Light that Failed." Charles Hawley, the English actor, has secured it for production and will shortly place it on the boards. It will be remembered that Kipling wrote two endings for the story—one to please his publishers as it appeared serially, in which Mazie throws her "career" to the winds and marries the blind artist; the other to please himself, in which the deluded girl still cherishes the idea that she is an artist, and refuses to sacrifice "her future" for Dick, who thereupon manages, by threats and bribery, to have himself carried to the front, where he is killed. One may be pardoned a little curiosity as to which ending is to form the last act. The tragic is by far the stronger, and the best for the book, but on the principle of sending the audience home in good humor, there are arguments in favor of the wedding. But, after all, taking into consideration the characters of Dick and Mazie, the marriage would be only the beginning of the tragedy.

An ex-Bostonian

Grace Cameron has made a hit in "Foxy Quiller" in the East. Miss Cameron plays Daphne. I remember this young prima donna when she appeared here with the Bostonians. She made a fine impression with the critics, her voice being highly praised. She is not pretty, but is charming, and she sings so well that one forgets that she is small and thin and plain. Besides, she is young, and beauty may come to her with years.

The Theatres This Week

The best thing in town this week is "At the White Horse Tavern," the little comedy translated from the German that is pleasing the patrons of the California. The Orpheum's "road show," the Tivoli's "Cinderella," "An Officer or the Second" at the Grand, and the minstrels at the Columbia are all worth seeing, but "At the White Horse Tavern" is worth seeing twice. "Naughty Anthony" has not pleased the critics, but the public is attending the Alcazar with great diligence and the box office receipts have not fallen off because of the critics' objections to the piece. "Naughty Anthony" seems worse, perhaps, coming so closely on the heels of the charming "Madame Butterfly."

New Year's Attractions

Cinderella is dancing along merrily at the Tivoli, and the holiday crowds are thronging the theatre nightly. The piece has been cast to the full strength of the company, and the additions this week have all proved attractive, particularly the electric ballet. This terpsichorean novelty is a dream of splendor, both startling and original. Hartman's new song, and Annie Meyer's interpolated ditty have both met with merited approval. The children are immensely amused with the gambols of the frogs and toads, the doggies and the pussies, the patriotic and "Sunflower Sue" finales, and the "Rosie" song, with the piccaninnies are redemanded nightly. Fest's transformation, the "Flowery Kingdom" also comes in for a generous meed of praise. Another holiday matinee will be given on New Year's day for the children.

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A. A.

AMUSEMENTS

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

WALTER MOROSCO,

Sole Lessee and Manager

Crowded all the time
Matinees Saturday and Sunday and New Year's Day
Brilliant Triumph of the OLIVER-LESLIE COMPANY
Last Two Nights of "An Officer of the 2nd."
Monday Evening First Time in this city of the Present Theatrical Sensation of the East

"NELL GWYN"

A Superb and Historically Accurate Production

POPULAR PRICES

Evening Prices 10c. 15c. 25c. and 50c.

A few front Rows in Orchestra 75c.

Matinee Prices: 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. No Higher.

Branch Ticket Office Emporium

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning Next Monday and Seven Nights

Matinee New Year's Day and Saturday

Mr. George W. Lederer presents the famous Casino Theatre, New York City, and Shaftesbury Theatre, London Success

"THE BELLE OF NEW YORK"

The most famous comic opera in the world

January 7th—"Way Down East"

Reservations by

'Phone, Main 1713

Commencing

Sunday Afternoon

December 23d.

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Messrs S. H. Friedlander & Co., have the honor to announce for 7 nights and 2 matinees (New Year's and Saturday) Beginning Sunday Night, December 30,

EQUARD STRAUSS

Court Ball Director to His Imperial Majesty the Emperor and King of Austria and

His Vienna Orchestra

SPECIAL PRICES FOR THIS ENGAGEMENT

Orchestra, \$2 (Last 7 rows), \$1.50

Balcony (First 4 rows), \$1.50 Balcony Balcony \$1

Gallery (Reserved), \$.75 Gallery (Unreserved), \$.50

Box and Loge Seats, \$2.50

Change of Programme Nightly

Next Hal Reid's Delightful Idyll of the Arkansaw Hills, "Human Hearts"

Orpheum

O'Farrell between Stockton and Powell Streets.

Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, Dec. 30th.

THE ORPHEUM ROAD SHOW . . . Direction of Martin Beck

Severus Schaffer, Will M. Cressy and Blanche Dayne Johnson

Davenport and Lorelo Louise Dreiser

Jack Norworth and Bertie Fowler all in conjunction with

The Hawthorne Sisters, William Cahill Davis and

The Great American Biograph

Reserved Seats, 25c; balcony, 10c; opera chairs and box seats, 50c.

Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday

Special Matinee New Year's Day

★TIVOLI★

Curtain Rises at 8 p. m. sharp.

Monday Evening, Third Great Week of the Glittering Holiday Piece
Special Matinee New Year's Day and
Saturday at 2 sharp

Evenings at 8

"CINDERELLA"

By Ferris Hartman

A Vision of Delight for the Little Folks

See the Lovely White Ponies, the Doggies and Pussies,

Frogs and Toads in Funny Dances

Clever Comedians

Fest's Transformation, The Flowery Kingdom Splendid Scenery

Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents

Telephone, Bush 9

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

Week of Dec. 31st. Second and positively the last week of
David Belasco's Laughing Hit of the Season

"NAUGHTY ANTHONY"

Do Not Attend Unless You are Prepared to Laugh
Throughout the Entire Evening

Regular Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Seats reserved six days in advance

In Preparation . . . "Sweet Lavender."

Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50c

The famous London and New York Casino success, "The Belle of New York," will come to the Columbia on December thirty-first, and will give a special matinee on New Year's Day. The company which will present "The Belle of New York" in this city is said to be the same that played it originally and the same that gave the piece six hundred and ninety-seven performances in London at the Shaftesbury theatre. In all they played "The Belle of New York" nearly three thousand times in America, England, Australia and South Africa. An actress new to the American audiences is Miss Beulah Dodge, a dainty, winsome little woman who plays the pretty Salvation Army lassie. Most of the London company are still with the organization, which includes E. J. Connelly, James Darling, Joseph Kane, Arthur Deagon, George Tollman, E. S. Tarr, Mae Sailor, Flo Perry, Erminie Earle, Louise Willard, La Belle Dasie and a beautiful and shapely chorus. The immense energy of all the company as well as their cleverness has established for this organization a reputation second to none. Next comes the great rural drama "Way Down East," the play that has been running in the East for several seasons.

There will be a special matinee at the Alcazar on New Year's day. "Naughty Anthony" will run all next week, and "Sweet Lavender" will follow.

The California's attraction next week will be of a musical nature, and is that of Eduard Strauss, with his Vienna orchestra. The attraction will cover one week beginning tomorrow night. Eduard Strauss is the third son of the distinguished Strauss family of Vienna of whom Johann is the most widely known. The father organized the Strauss orchestra in Vienna in 1823, and the organization has existed ever since. The sons are Johann, Josef and Eduard, the last being a recognized composer as well as conductor. The present is his second visit to the United States, the first being in 1890. The prices for the engagement are: Box and loge seats, \$2.50; orchestra, first twelve rows, \$2, and remaining rows, \$1.50; first four rows balcony, \$1.50, and remaining rows, \$1; gallery, reserved, 75 cents, and unreserved, 50 cents. Matinees will be given New Year's day and Saturday and the program will be changed at every concert.

The Orpheum will start out in the new century with a great bill. The Orpheum Road Show will remain, but with an entire change of program. Cressy will present another of his own inimitable sketches and Severus Schaffer will introduce a new feat on which he has been practising five years and has only just brought to perfection. Louise Dresser will put her pickaninnies through some new paces while she sings songs she has never sung here before. Jack Norworth has a stock of fresh stories and Bertie Fowler will show a few new imitations. The bill will be re-inforced by the Hawthorne sisters. They are said to be prettier than ever and have an act which is a whole show in itself. William Cahill Davis, "The Man from Ireland," as he calls himself, is one of the cleverest Irish comedians in the world. He is quite famous as a song writer and he knows a thing or two about singing. The biograph will return with entirely new views. There will be a special matinee on New Year's day.

The Oliver-Leslie company continues to crowd Morosco's Grand Opera House with the English military drama, "An Officer of the 2nd," which has scored a most brilliant success. There will be matinees of it today and tomorrow, and its run will come to an end tomorrow night. Commencing Monday evening next, the management has captured the greatest theatrical sensation of the day, "Nell Gwyn." The version selected is by Marie Doran. The drama opens in Nell Gwyn's lodgings when she is merely an orange girl and has no dreams of being a king's favorite. Here she meets the king and goes to Drury Lane. The second act takes place in the Mitre Tavern and is largely devoted to the encounter of the actress with the Duke of Buckingham. The remaining acts are laid in the throne room of the palace at Whitehall, where Nell, as King's favorite, is made to suffer keenly, and, finally, her womanliness comes out triumphant. Miss Anne Sutherland will play the chief character, Nell Gwyn. Mr. Joseph Kilgour will have a congenial role as King Charles II. There will be an extra matinee of "Nell Gwyn" on Tuesday next, New Year's day.

—The Playgoer.

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jessie Moore A. A.

THE
FRANCIS VALENTINE CO.
PRINTERS.

103-109 Union Square Ave. San Francisco

Telephone Main 382

SHOW WORK A SPECIALTY

Theatrical
Managers!
Best Work
Best Prices
Best Time

THE San Francisco Jockey Club

Second Meeting from Monday, December 17 to Saturday, December 29, inclusive

AT

TANFORAN PARK

Six races each day including Hurdle races and Steeplechases

Saturday, December 22, the Chantilly Stakes.

Tuesday, December 25, Christmas Handicap

Saturday, December 29, Juvenile Champion Stakes for two-year-olds.

Trains leave Third and Townsend Streets for Tanforan Park at 7, 10:45, 11:30 A. M., 12:30, 1, 1:30 and 2:00 P. M., Valencia street 5 minutes later. Trains returning to the city at 4:15 p. m., and immediately after the last race. Admission to the grounds, including railroad fare \$1.25.

SPECIAL.—The 2 p. m. is for the convenience of those not wishing to reach the track in time for the first race.

MILTON S. LATHAM, Secretary.

RACING! RACING! RACING!

California Jockey Club

Winter Meeting, 1900-1901, Dec. 31, 1900 to Jan. 19, 1901
Inclusive

OAKLAND RACE TRACK

Racing Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday
and Saturday. Rain or shine.

Five or more races each day.

Races start at 2:15 p. m. sharp.

Ferry-boats leave San Francisco at 12 m. and 12:30, 1:00, 1:30, 2:00, 2:30 and 3:00 p. m., connecting with trains stopping at the entrance to the track. Buy your ferry tickets to Shell Mound. Last two cars on train reserved for ladies and their escorts. No smoking. All trains via Oakland Mole connect with San Pablo avenue electric cars at Seventh and Broadway, Oakland. Also all trains via Alameda Mole connect with San Pablo avenue electric cars at Fourteenth and Broadway, Oakland. These electric cars go direct to the track in fifteen minutes.

Returning—Trains leave the track at 4:15 and 4:45 p. m. and immediately after the last race.

THOMAS H. WILLIAMS, JR., President.

R. B. MILROY, Secretary.



The Automobile

George H. Moore, the energetic manager of the Locomobile Company of the Pacific, returned on Sunday for his trip through the northwest, where he went in the interests of locomobiles. Mr. Moore made the trip particularly to investigate the condition of affairs in that section of the country relative to automobile interest and to determine where and how to introduce his celebrated steam vehicles in the northern centers. As yet the company has arrived at no decision regarding the course to be adopted, but in all probability it will center its operations in Tacoma and Spokane, giving Tacoma and Seattle the cold overlook.

In speaking of his trip, Mr. Moore had the following to say: "Tacoma and Spokane will, I believe, be the only cities in the north that will take kindly to automobiles. There is some interest in Portland, but too little to warrant giving that place much attention. In Seattle there is absolutely no interest whatever nor will there be any, until they get some decent streets and roads. At the present time a motor vehicle would find it almost an impossibility to operate in and around Seattle and it will be many years before there is much of a change. I think Spokane will be one of the best cities on the coast for automobiles. Both there and at Tacoma they have excellent streets and roads and the interest is already largely developed in both cities."

F. H. Holmes of Berryessa, who has gained so much notoriety during the past year as the most extensive automobile tourist in the country, has decided to add a gasoline vehicle to his stable in the near future. He has some extension tours in view on which he is going to use the new machine but as yet has not divulged any of the particulars.

The California Automobile Company has about arrived at a decision regarding the location of its proposed factory. Six propositions have been made the company by as many different towns in the vicinity of San Francisco and within the next few days a selection will be made and work commenced immediately on the building. Secretary Rudell states that the company already has over forty thousand dollars' worth of business in sight as a starter.

W. L. Elliott has in contemplation a trip across the continent next spring. He is now designing an engine and machine with which to make the venture and is confident he will be able to reach New York within sixty days after leaving this city. Every trip he has undertaken yet has been completed as originally outlined, and if he attempts the eastern journey

there is every reason to believe he will succeed. Elliott was laughed at when he essayed the trip to the summit of Mount Hamilton. The knowing ones believed him crazy when he proposed to take an automobile over the mountains and through the sands to Bakersfield. But he made both trips exactly as they had been planned, so that now we are inclined to believe in almost anything he attempts.

—The Automobiler.

STEAM
ELECTRIC
GASOLINE

AUTOMOBILES

The FOSTER Wagon, or "YELLOW KID," has
36-inch wheels and 7 H. P. Engine, is

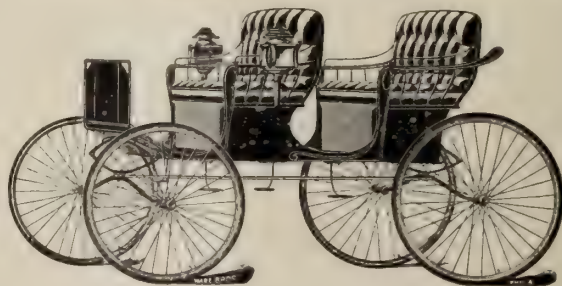
STYLISH
SPEEDY
STRONG

RIKER ELECTRICS Are the Prize Winners
of America; having attained a speed of 45 miles per hour and run 100 miles on one Charge of Battery.

FRED WARD & SON.

SOLE AGENTS PACIFIC COAST

46 FREMONT ST., SAN FRANCISCO



THOUSANDS OF PNEUMATIC TIRE VEHICLES are in use in the East, both city and country.

The Pneumatic Run About or Surrey is a Yankee invention. The best of them are covered by patents and a good Bike Wagon must come from a Bike Man who understands his business. We are Sole Agents for Studebaker Pneumatic Vehicles, Genuine Bailey Whalebone Wagons, Moyer Syracuse Pneumatic Wagons, Premier Ball-Bearing Wagons. We have had thirty years' experience selling good vehicles in California. New things in Robes, Whips, Blankets and Harness.

Studebaker Bros. M'fg. Co.

Market and Tenth Streets.

L. F. WEAVER, Manager.

THE NEW YEAR'S ISSUE.

"Have you looked over the pages and changed a few figures here and there?" asked the editor of the Great Daily.

"Yes, sir, and I also substituted another picture for Senator Blank. He died six months ago, you know."

"But you did not throw out his article on the Growth of Virtue in Politics?"

"Oh, no, I simply accredited it to Senator Dash."

"That article has been the hit of our Annual for ten years past."

"Have you marked what pages we are to use entire without change, from our last year's encyclopedical supplement?" asked the foreman.

"Yes," answered the editor, "you can use sixty-eight of them without alteration."

When the Great Daily's Annual of ninety-six pages appeared, everybody said, "How grand an achievement," "How original," "What wonderful research!"

And the office laughed in its sleeve.

—*The Typo.*

REVISED VERSIONS.

Plays that may be remodeled, or adapted and presented with new casts, during the year 1901.

"At the White Horse Tavern": scenes laid in and around the Hotel Rafael; characters, a noble lord, society women, waiters, maids, bar-tenders and valets.

"As You Like It": a travesty on "Ten Nights in a Bar-Room," showing the effects of the Six-Foot Ordinance, and introducing expert mixers of liquids.

"She Stoops to Conquer": scene, New York city, Cincinnati and Europe; marriage of an impecunious Duke and an American Heiress the keynote of the plot.

"The Sporting Duchess": showing the career of a modern singer, with a fog-siren voice, who climbs from the stage to a coronet.

"Much Ado About Nothing": scenes laid in Paris during the Exposition; characters, various commissioners, their womenkind and secretaries; one act showing fisticuff duel; another showing ball where a "cut frigid" is given by a commissioner's wife to a secretary's wife; another scene showing youthful secretary officiating as lady's maid to another secretary's wife; very Frenchy and spicy diplomatic comedy.

"Lend Me Five Shillings": a political drama; scenes laid in State capital during a session of Legislature; showing the power of Colonel Mazuma in politics and introducing various prominent politicians.

"The Lady Slavey": scenes laid in California and Europe. Love match with New York clubman as hero and his sister-in-law's lady's maid as heroine.

"The Only Way": a drama of the broad ocean; scenes laid on small pleasure yacht; characters, a highborn Count and his Californian bride; the only way she can manage to pass the time during the dull hours of travel is to flirt a bit; the Count's jealousy furnishes the comedy.

—*The Playwright.*

"Who was the most successful writer of fiction for 1900?" asked the professor of literature.

"The weather prophet, of course," answered the freshie.

CALIFORNIA JOCKEY CLUB MEETING

Next week lovers of racing will journey to the track of the California Jockey Club, across the bay, where an unusually interesting meeting has been arranged. The special events for this meeting will surely attract a great deal of attention. The New Year's card is especially attractive, and on that day a crowd of unusual size will attend.

A DECEMBER WEDDING

The marriage of Miss Sophie Sollberger and Mr. Warren J. Tyson was celebrated on December eighteenth, and was a very ornate affair. Both bride and bridegroom are well known and popular, and they received many beautiful gifts from their friends. Upon their return from their bridal tour they will reside at 614 A Powell street.

RACING AT TANFORAN

Today there will be a big crowd at the San Francisco Jockey Club's park, Tanforan. The Juvenile Champion Stakes for two-year-olds will be decided, and there will be other important events. The weather is charming just now, and the track in fine condition. Trains leave Third and Townsend streets for Tanforan at 7, 10:45, 11:30 A. M., 12:30, 1:30 and 2:00 P. M., the last train being for the convenience of those not caring to witness the first race.

THE WORD WAS "LIAR."

The rector was preaching on New Year's resolutions before his South Side mission.

"A word to the wise is sufficient," he said in his "thirdly."

"But what if he hits back?" suggested a loquacious sailor.

The sailor had just said the word before his entrance to the chapel.

—*The Deacon.*

LOUIS CRÉPEAUX.
(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

Begs to announce that he has returned from Europe and will resume his professional duties at Y. M. C. A. Building. Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.

December 19, 1900.

DIVIDEND NOTICES

THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY 528 California Street. For the half year ending with December 31, 1900 a dividend has been declared at the rate of three and one quarter (3¼) per cent per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Wednesday, January 2, 1901. GEO. TOURNY, Secretary.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION, 532 California street, corner Webb. For the half-year ending with the 31st of December, 1900, a dividend has been declared at the rate per annum of three and six-tenths (3.6-10) per cent, on term deposits and three (3) per cent on ordinary deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Wednesday, January 2, 1901. LOVELL WHITE, Cashier.

MUTUAL SAVINGS BANK OF SAN FRANCISCO, 33 Post street, for the half year ending December 31st, 1900, a dividend has been declared at the rate of three (3) per cent per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Wednesday, January 2d, 1901.

GEORGE A. STORY, Cashier.

AN IDYL OF THE LAZAR-HOUSE.

Joe was a Mexican leper and his home for eight years had been the pesthouse on the windy Pctrero hillside. For that period he had watched the taint creep over his body like a tide, moving from joint to joint, conquering an inch of whole flesh in a season, feasting slowly like an epicure that likes his meal and has time for it. Joe had two occupations. He studied the shades between the flesh color of health and the dull bronze of infection and he nursed and tended a few scanty vegetables in a little patch. Joe lost part of his nose a week before Mary became an inmate of the lazar-house and when he first saw her he was sitting in the sunshine speculating on the duration of his left ear. These details are for the purpose of showing how far gone Joe really was.

The girl was the only white woman in the place and the two Chinese women did not count. The doctor did not notice that Joe and Mary were much in the company of each other, though the Chinese women were gossiping about the pair. Mary joined Joe at his tasks among the cabbages and the courtship progressed apace.

One day the doctor was seated on the bench in front of the gate. Overhead the faded yellow flag of warning strained at the staff under the pressure of the stiff, cold breeze blowing in from the marshes and mudflats that form the prospect from the pesthouse. Joe approached.

"Doctor," said he, "I want a license to marry Mary."

"Better have the bans published," replied the doctor, "and wait a month at least. That's good form."

The doctor wanted time to think. He was perplexed. Joe saved him a deal of trouble by dying within the month.

"That story is brutal," declared the "lady journalist," who is a refined person and possesses sensibilities.

"I know it," contritely said the Old Reporter, who had told the story. "But it has some human interest, has it not?"

—*The Scribe.*

A KISS BY ANY OTHER NAME

"Only a Sappho, then," she said, as he begged her for a kiss.

And then he pressed a kiss upon her white neck.

"And now a Carmen," he said, and she pressed her red lips to his in a fervent salute.

"And now we must have a Richard Mansfield," he exclaimed, and the brutal caress made her say that she would have to bring a suit against him for cruelty.

The Osculator

HER NECK WAS PLUMP

"I very nearly decided to take a leaf out of the women's clubs' book, and become a backbiter."

"How strange! What caused your desire?"

"I sat behind Miss Shapely at the Smarts' musicale—and she wore a décolleté frock."

The Epicure

PROOF AGAINST IT

"Is virtue a disease, as Maupassant calls it?" asked the Don Juan of the clubs.

"Well, you needn't be afraid of catching it, if it is," answered Parsifal.

The Waiter

1900--1901.

I

Here's to the century's end.
Here's to the New Year beginning.
Here's hoping bad fortunes may mend.
Here is a truce to our sinning.

II.

Here's to the women who were.
Here's to the work we have slighted.
Here's trusting the fates may confer
That all we've done wrong may be righted.

III.

Here's to the jolly old years,
The folly of years now departed;
Here's shedding their passions and fears
Here's balm for the wounds that have smarted.

IV.

Here's to the good things in store.
Here's to the clean page we turn.
Here's to new loves we'll adore.
Here's long life and money to burn.

—*Richard Cary.*

FIN DE SIECLE.

'Tis midnight and the wind is out complaining,
Round lonely hills she sweeps with wailing cry,
A sad wild strain that lasts till night be waning
And pale cold stars fade from the pale cold sky.

Across the moon long ranks of clouds are driving,
They haunt the night like spectres chill and gray—
Poor restless ghosts that roam in search of shivering
And so must wander till the dawn of day.

From out the long, long past at midnight chanted
Comes a wild wail from old forgotten things,—
Old wars, lost empires, palaces crime-haunted,
Dead queens and the gray dust of nameless kings.

"Forgot, forgot" they cry, "our might and glory,
Our beauty and our sin alike forgot;
Unshrined are we in deathless song or story,
The centuries move on and know us not."

—*Irene Connell.*

DR. CHARCOT'S

• • French Nerve Treatment

Invigorates the whole system, giving new life
and vigor to both old and young
Send for Circular

THE GRANT DRUG CO.

38 and 40 Third Street

World of Letters

The Book of the Year

Though the Great American Novel did not make its appearance this year, a Great Romantic Novel did. This was Maurice Hewlett's "Richard Yea or Nay." Mr. Hewlett's "Forest Lovers" is still selling. It still counts as one of the most popular novels of the day. "Richard Yea and Nay" should accomplish more than this. It should—and doubtless will—live forever in the public mind. It shows the same lack of prudishness, the same fearless dealing of live topics, without gloves, that was noticeable in "Forest Lovers" and which caused the latter to be looked upon askance by the prunes-and-prisms reader. The monk, Milo, who is the hero of "Richard Yea and Nay" is one of the grandest figures that have ever graced literature. In the description of Jehane, the beautiful heroine, we are told the monk's observations: "But he noticed how tall she was and how slim, save for a very beautiful bosom, too full for Diana's whom she resembled she was straight as a birch-tree; in walking it seemed as if her skirts clung about her knees. * * * She looked watchful, but was really timid, looked cold but was secretly afire. * * * I guessed how within those reticent members swift love ran like wine." There is a deal of good, strong dialogue in the book, dialogue that is most refreshing after the vapid stuff one is used to reading in the modern society novel. "Richard Yea or Nay" has nothing modern about it, except its manner of treatment. It is a story of the Middle Ages, but its fame will extend to the Ages of the future, when we and our great grandfathers are things of the past.

Stones Thrown at Rudyard

Julian Ralph is taking his shy at Kipling, whom he finds fault with because, in "From Sea to Sea," Kipling extols the patriotism of the American, who believes in himself and his country. Ralph thinks Mr. Kipling should save all his good words for the English. It does not seem to make much difference what he does or even when he did it; no one will be so unfashionable as to approve of Kipling. It ought to be highly gratifying to Bailey Millard to remember that whatever other mistakes he has made he was one of the very first to turn his thumbs down. It must be aggravating to these self-appointed defenders of morals and manners to find that there is no provoking Kipling into a reply and no chance of saving their names from inevitable oblivion by figuring on one side of a Kipling controversy.

Some Christmas Covers

Success, which has had particularly artistic covers for some months past, has outdone itself for the December number. The cover design represents the Adoration of the Christ-child by the three kings, and is fairly luminous with oriental color. The *Ladies' Home Journal* is out in warm red. A border of holly encloses a lighted Christmas tree surrounded by a group of children's faces. The *Woman's Home Companion* has a beautiful cover design by C. M. Relyea. The leading tone is green, expressed in conventional holly-leaves, and in the cloak of the central figure. The effect is heightened by the scarlet of the lettering and of the holly berries. The figures are very beautiful, the central one in white bearing a bunch of holly and enveloped in a green, ermine-lined cloak, the supporting figures in rich dark furs. The *Century* has a con-

Marie Louise Rimes

502 EMMA SPRECKELS BUILDING

... SAN FRANCISCO ...



...ARTIST IN...
OIL AND WATER COLORS

Menu Cards, Birthday Cards
Water Color Heads, Fashions, Etc.

The Whole Story
in one letter about

Pain-Killer

(PERRY DAVIS')

From Capt. F. Loye, Police Station No. 5, Montreal:—"We frequently use PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER for pains in the stomach, rheumatism, stiffness, frost bites, chilblains, cramps, and all afflictions which befall men in our position. I have no hesitation in saying that PAIN-KILLER is the best remedy to have near at hand."

Used Internally and Externally.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

Distiller by Royal Warrant for 50 years.

BALMORAL CASTLE

Beag's

Scotch Whisky

Distilled by Royal Warrant at "Balmoral" the Highland residence of H. M. The Queen. Guaranteed pure.

ventional landscape which forms a background for an angel seated on a Mosaic floor, playing a lute, while a seraph holds a roll of music. The landscape tones are cool, while the figures and their accessories show warm brown, red and orange. The *Bookman* has a little lighted Christmas tree in a red tub, accompanied by holly leaves and berries and Christmas bells. *Munsey* has a snowy landscape setting off to advantage a red-clad figure alighting from a sleigh.

Howells on the Historical Novel

William Dean Howells occupies fourteen pages of the December *North American Review* in a lengthy protest against the modern historical novel, by which he means the recent output of romances dealing with the epoch of the American Revolution. Mr. Howells sees no good in this class of novels and no excuse for their existence unless it be found in the idea that riches have vulgarized and wars brutalized popular taste, or that the race is ashamed of its lust for gold and blood and wants to get away from itself. The historical romance, he says, is only the dime novel elevated to good society. The tales are improbable and do not represent their own epoch. They are made up mostly of hideous incidents, and they do not depict characters. Their effect is to give the impression of grandeur in the past while in reality life was as commonplace then as now. Mr. Howells admits that the historical novel was the natural successor of the Anthony Hope school of romance, but he cannot see why they should so largely outsell the chronicles of "realistic commonplace." It is manifestly unjust to accuse Mr. Howells of being actuated by the chagrin of a dethroned idol, but one cannot help recalling to mind that he was once characterized as the "apostle of the commonplace." Mr. Howells belongs to the last generation. In his hey-day historical books were at the head of the list of the best-selling, and the appearance of a new serial from his pen had a perceptible effect upon the circulation of the magazine containing it. It was an easy transition from the Howell-James school to that of the problem novel. The popularity of the "historical" novel is just as much the result of an effort to escape from the unspeakable woman as to get away from the corruption of wealth. Mr. Howells has had his share of popularity, wealth and honors. It is the world-old custom for each generation to regard its own time as the best, and to extol "the good old times." There is nothing of bitterness, and much truth in his remarks. I consider Dr. Mitchell's "Hugh Wynne," the first, was also the best of the American Revolutionary novels, but the others followed fast and followed faster. There is a sameness in plot and execution and less variation in the characters than in their uniforms. The manner in which the field has been exploited recalls the story of the countryman who, having a twenty-mile journey to travel over a wretched road galloped back and forth over the only good stretch he encountered in order to "make the best of it." The Revolutionary novel has served to counteract a good deal of the nonsense put forth with reference to the "mother country" Anglo-Saxon "alliance" and other political moonshine. It has had its day and the time is ripe for some new departure. Any extended criticism or condemnation is little more than an attempt to kill the slain.

California *Sunset*, that excellent little monthly which has heretofore had for its main object the calling of attention to the *Sunset* route of travel, announces that with the new year it intends to enter a wider field and compete with the larger and better known magazines. In the matter of typography and illustration *Sunset* has always been exceptionally good, and the literary contents though less in quantity, have surpassed in quality those of many more pretentious periodicals. One notable series of papers, "Chronicles of a Highway," I have hoped to see perpetuated in more permanent form. The first of a series of articles on the Horse, by the well known authority, Joseph Cairn Simpson, appears in the December number.

—The Bookworm.

The Wedding Invitations Engraved by Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, can always be relied upon as being correct form in every detail, and of the highest standard.

Beautiful
Musical
Durable

ARE

VOSE

PIANOS

The Price and terms positively
the *lowest* consistent with
the highest grade.

We have sold them nearly
20 years continuously.

Benj. CURTAZ & Son

16-20 O'Farrell St.

CHICKERING AGENCY

Ad. Kocour

MANUFACTURING

FURRIER

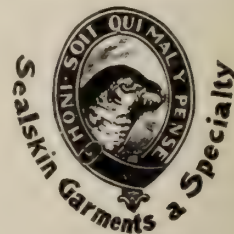
121 POST ST.

ROOMS 7 TO 11

OVER O'CONNOR, MOFFATT & CO'S

San Francisco, Cal.

Telephone Black 3743



Remodeling and Repairing
at Moderate Prices

Charles Lyons
The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store, 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

Music World

Emanu-El's Fiftieth Anniversary

The music at Temple Emanu-El's fiftieth anniversary services last Sunday was of a very high order. There was a full orchestral accompaniment to the voices, beside the organ and the effect was most impressive. The program was entirely arranged by Cantor E. J. Stark. It opened with C. M. von Weber's "Jubilee" overture, which was followed by the Psalm C (Fr. Schilling), in which Mrs. H. Kelly's beautiful, rich contralto sustained the solo. The Thanksgiving psalm (S. Sulzer) was sung by the Cantor and choir, with organ and orchestral accompaniment. Mr. David Manlloyd had the solo in the psalm, "Praise Ye the Lord" (Randegger), and Cantor Stark had the baritone solos in Weber's Jubilee cantata, his magnificent voice coming out with force and emphasis in the fine numbers. Miss Daisy Cohn's clear, birdlike soprano, which never shows evidence of the slightest strain in its high notes, came out finely in the soprano solo, "How Blest Is He" from the same cantata. Mr. S. Homer Henley sang the bass solo, "Your thankful songs upraise" from the cantata. The gem of the program was the Festival Anthem composed by Cantor Stark for the occasion and dedicated to the Congregation Emanu-El. The music formed a fitting frame for the beautiful words:

Loud the swelling anthems rise,
Let all the nations sing
To Him who rules the skies,
Unto the Lord our King.
The sun at His command
Renewed the barren ground,
Rich harvest deck the land
And plenty smiles around.
Praise ye the Lord, proclaim his might,
Who made our Fathers free;
Who gave to us a heavenly light,
The sun of liberty.
A prosperous people hails,
Its bright and genial ray,
And golden peace prevails
Wide o'er the land today.
Then let your hymns of thanks ascend
To the Almighty's throne,
To Whom in gratitude we bend,
Who reigns supreme, alone.—
Of His great mercy tell,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
Let Hallelujahs swell
His praise forevermore.—Hallelujah!"

Two new songs just issued by the Windsor Music company are "Oh, Look in Mine Eyes before I Go," by Monroe Rosenfeld, which is quite pretty and has a refrain in waltz time, and "My Love, She Loves But Me," by Ben Lowen, a "pathetic ballad," as it is styled, for baritone voice and telling a tale of the sea. Both have very attractive color titles.

Mr. and Mrs. Georg Henschel will give only six recitals when they appear here in February: three afternoon concerts and three in the evening.

THE CHALLENGE IS OUT

Wednesday, January the 2d, the great Challenge will take place.

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

Has removed his studio to . . .

Reception Hours, 12 to 2

910 Sutter Street

MRS MARRINER CAMPBELL

Teacher of Singing

1820 Turk Street

Telephone Jackson 1083

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m., and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

Von Meyerinck School of Music

VOCAL DEPARTMENT

MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Assistants—Mrs. Cecilia Decker Cox - Miss Mae A. Cullen

PIANO

Arthur Fickenscher—Piano Harmony and Composition

Miss Helen M. Anderson—Synthetic Method, Mason's Touch and Technic

OPERA AND DRAMA

Mrs. Mary Fairweather

ORGAN

Franklin Palmer, Organist St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel

Instruction in Harmony, Theory, Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing,
Physical Culture, Languages, etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage

Catalogue with full particulars sent upon application

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON ST. NEAR FILLMORE

Byron Mauzy Pianos

308 Post St., Union Square
SOHMER Agency

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.

Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, 902 O'Farrell St.

Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York

The Making of a Violin

The front of a violin is as a general thing made of deal, the back of maple. A piece of wood can be set in vibration just like a string in tension, and a certain musical note will be the result, the pitch depending upon the length, thickness and density of the wood. It has been developed by experiment that in the best Stradivarius violins the "note" produced by the front of the instrument is the same, and in no case is the note of the front the same as the back. There are acoustic reasons for this, and these reasons determine the kind and quality of the wood. The front of the instrument must be light, soft and porous, and deal answers best to these demands. When the wood is dry, the microscope will reveal a multitude of little hollow cells, once filled with sap. The more of these cells there are, the more quickly will the wood vibrate to the sound, and here fine skill in selecting the wood comes in. The maker might cut up a dozen pieces of deal, and perhaps only one piece would be absolutely perfect for its purpose. So with the maple, of which the back of the instrument is made. This is a harder wood, containing less sap, and consequently fewer cells when dry. It is used because it vibrates more slowly than deal, and the effect on the violin is to detain the waves of sound radiating from the deal and to mix them with slower vibrations of the back in the hollow of the instrument. The ribs and sides of the violin are of maple, and these serve to connect the quickly vibrating front with the slowly vibrating back and hold them until both throb together with full pulsation and body of sound.

An invitation concert by the pupils of Dr. H. J. Stewart is announced for Tuesday evening, January eighth. Dr. Stewart numbers among his pupils some of the most prom-

inent vocalists in the city and a concert by such talent will be a treat of a very high order. Dr. Stewart's oratorio, "The Nativity," will be sung at Trinity church tomorrow evening. This oratorio has not been heard in San Francisco for some years. It was originally written for performance by the Handel and Haydn society, and was given with full orchestral accompaniment, at the Grand Opera House, under the direction of the composer. The oratorio has been purchased by an Eastern publisher, and will shortly appear in print.

The two concerts to be given at the Columbia on the afternoons of January fifteenth and seventeenth by Mademoiselle Dolores (Antoinette Trebelli) give promise of proving exceptionally brilliant affairs. The magnetic little songstress will be heard in programmes that will include a bright array of novelty and she will be accompanied by Clarence Newell. Dolores is as popular in nearly every country in Europe as she is in this country and Australia, having come from the last named place but a short time since, after having concluded an exceptionally successful concert tour. Her present American visit will include nearly all the prominent musical centres and she will have an opportunity to render some of the newest concert numbers that have been heard with favor in Europe during the past few months.

Count Tolstoi has just completed a drama to which he has given the cheerful title "The Corpse."

Monsieur Louis Crepau has returned from Paris.

—The Music Critic

Teddy Roosevelt remarked that he never would have pulled through if he hadn't kept a bottle of Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve Whiskey to pull at.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. L. SEDGLEY REYNOLDS

Successor to Miss Marie Withrow

VOICE CULTURE. Concert and Church Contralto. 1012 Leavenworth street.

H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street. 1:30 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST St. Dominic's Church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2. Phone Black 5354.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS ELLA V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist. Contralto at Holy Cross Church and Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 1451 O'Farrell Street. Telephone Jackson 781.

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1616 Larkin Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio: 736 Geary Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 A. M. Phone Larkin 667.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1425 Van Ness Avenue.

MRS. GRACE MOREI DICKMAN

TEACHER OF SINGING—Studio 131 Post St. Reception day Wednesday from 2 to 5 P. M.

VOCAL

LOUIS CREPAUX

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building,

Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours. 3:30 to 4:30.

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roeckel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1080 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1508 Fell Street.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Berlinger's Conservatory of Music

PROF. JOSEPH BERINGER, Concert Pianist, Piano, Harmony, Theory and Composition. **MME. JOSEPH BERINGER,** Concert Contralto. Vocal Instructor, Italian Method. Engagements accepted for Concerts, Drawing-Room, Etc.

1614 Geary Street Tel. Jackson 1071

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano and Voice. Concert or church engagements accepted. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster street. Telephone West 975.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 717 Sutter between Taylor and Jones Streets.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pianist of Corona Club Concert Engagements. Reference, Prominent Musicians. Hotel Le Normandie, 326 Eddy Street. Telephone Sutter 1.61.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice. 2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

MISCELLANEOUS

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC. Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER. Studio, Room 44, 35 Geary Street. Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL Studio, 718 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano. **MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble.** 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2906

Removal


**PACIFIC
SAW
MANUFACTURING CO.**

110-112 Beale street

SAN FRANCISCO

Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw
with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.
Planing and Currier Knives, Lace Leather,
Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,
Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.
**UNITED STATES
LAUNDRY**

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE, SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.
Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.
**Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great**
Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.
The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.
St. Lawrence
Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE	H. C. PORTER
PORTER & WHITE	
UNDERTAKERS	
122 EDDY ST.	
Telephone South 226	Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER
DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

LASH'S	KIDNEY AND LIVER	BITTERS
BETTER THAN PILLS.		

A FRENCH STORY.

Professor L. D. Ventura has written a charming little companion piece to his "Peppino." It is entitled "Coeur de Noel," and as may be guessed from the title, is in French. The heroine is a lady of Boston who was in the habit of distributing Christmas gifts to her Italian proteges. The story tells how she was called away by the illness of her sister, and describes the loneliness of her Italian friends when she was missing from their festivities. The tale then pictures her in Naples at Christmas tide and gives a graphic description of the holiday sights and sounds of that lively city. While there she hears a serenade of which the refrain echoes the name of "Angelo," the affectionate title bestowed on her by her Italians at home. The name is a bond between the distant and the near, "cet echo de l'affection qui partait d'une rue italienne en Amerique, comme un voeu et une benediction." Mr. Ventura has a graphic and lively French style, and his booklet is full of sentiment and charm. It is prettily illustrated by May G. Norris. (Issued by A. M. Robertson, San Francisco, price 25 cents.

"What shall I do in 1901?" asked the Woman with a Past, tearfully and despairingly.

"I guess you'll have to tack on to a Man with a Future," suggested her friend, "for I see that Women with Pasts are no longer fashionable."

A STAGE STRUCK GIRL.

A neat little bit of book making comes from Seattle. "The Adventures of a Stage Struck Girl" gives in half a dozen pages a brief but graphic account of what befel the aspirant for dramatic and operatic honors, and an amount of good advice which cannot come amiss to others similarly affected, whether they be foredoomed to success or failure. The author, Charles S. Glocker, dedicates his work to Camille D'Arville. The frontispiece is an excellent photogravure of the prima donna, who is still further honored by a poem from the pen of Ellen Sanders Cox. The tiny volume also contains four excellent illustrations by Aimee Hanford. Bound in a paper cover of pale olive tint, neatly decorated, with illuminated initial and silk cord, and well printed on heavy deckel-edged paper in clear type, it is a credit from every point of view to all who have had a hand in its production.

Elizabeth Knight Tompkins has in press a novel under the title "His Kind."

DISAPPOINTMENT.

"Christmas is no longer what it used to be."

"Why so?"

"I pawned my watch and diamond cuff buttons to get a present for Laura, and then my rich uncle failed to send me the check for five hundred that I expected."

"Was that all?"

"No, and Laura threw me down."

—The Misogynist.

HIS NEW YEAR'S MAIL.

"I am going out of town on Saturday to stay till Thursday," said Mr. Impecune to his office boy.

"Where shall I forward your mail?"

"Don't forward it. That's what I'm going out of town to escape."

—The Junitor.

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago

**Finest and most complete
train on Earth**
**C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.**
Miscellaneous Directory
Professional Cards
DR. F. KEMP VAN EE
**DENTIST, 1029½ Market street between Sixth
and Seventh. Phone 258 Jessie.**
Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.
DR. J. E. SAND
DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.
DR. THOMAS L. HILL
**DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W.
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.**
DR. CHARLES W. DECKER
**DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Spec-
ialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."**
BUSH AND SON
**DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309.**
Phone Red 1226.
DR. WM. F. EGAN
**VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary,
Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street Telephone 3125**
Miscellaneous Cards
DECKELMAN BROS.
**RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.**
THOMAS MORTON
**WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and
Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.**
Educational Cards
CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON
**MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter
Street. Telephone, Larkin 651. Reception Hour,
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.**

Santa Fe Route..... Overland Express

Every day in the year Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 a. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 641 Market St.
Telephone Private Exchange 33.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass Dept. Gen. Pass Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.



Best
Time
Ever
Made

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA
Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
10 New Montgomery St., - San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED
ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG
NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer

of
Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
Schillinger Patent sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Academy Block S. F.

By the Way

Laund & Lee have received from the Navy Department an order for their "West Pocket Standard Spanish English and English-Spanish Dictionary to be placed in the crew's libraries. This is the first order ever given by the Navy Department for a Spanish lexicon.

Stephen Townsend, Mrs. Hodgson Burnett's new husband, who has collaborated with her in the production of several plays, has written a story all by himself. He calls it "A Thoroughbred Mongrel" and dedicates it to all lovers of dogs.

The Hall of Fame has given George Cary Eggleston a chance. He is at work on a volume to consist of monographs of the twenty-nine first chosen to appear therein. It is to be an elaborate subscription volume, but later on there will be a cheaper popular edition issued. It will need more than a monograph to introduce some of the "famous" to the world. To be famous means something more than to be known to a select coterie of eastern college men.

Dr. Henry Van Dyke, whose "Fisherman's Luck" is one of the prominent books of the day, has recently set up a new book plate, which fittingly illustrates his favorite pursuits. Some one who had the curiosity to ask who designed it received the following rhymed answer:

"Siddons Mowbray drew this lad.
And James D. Smilie etched him;
You can see his book, likewise his
brook.

But his fish? He hasn't ketched him."

Much praise is lavished upon the cover of Doubleday, Page & Co.'s new magazine, *The World's Work*. The style made its first appearance on the *Overland* about two years ago, when a number of different designs were used in succession. They were the work of Robert Aitkin, our local artist, who illustrated some of the contents of the magazine in the same unique manner.

It is a Good Baby

The Shinn baby is to be made useful once more. We have had it exploited at Mothers' meetings and Child Study clubs. Its sayings and doings have illustrated and ornamented magazines and newspapers, and its earliest attempts at imitating writing and drawing have been collected and preserved for the envy and emulation of other mammas and aunties. Mrs. Adam-and-Eve, had they recorded their observations of the first baby that ever was, could hardly have made more surprising discoveries. Now comes "The Biography of a Baby" by Miss Millicent Washburn Shinn.

Mary Johnson has a third novel ready for press, the title of which is "Audrey." Josephine Dodge Daskam has a short story in the December *McClure*, which is a refreshing departure from the stereotyped perfections of the angel child who is trained by kindergarten methods. Her youngsters are pretty average little human imps, and it is the mother of one of them who reverts to first principles and brings her tricky

heir to time by a good old-fashioned application of spanks. However it may be looked upon by the heads of these "fidget factories" there is no doubt but that the recital will be appreciated by the whole corps of junior assistants.

Gwendolen Overton will publish early in the year her first novel, "The Heritage of Unrest." It will deal with frontier life in the '70's and '80's, and will be brought out by Macmillan, simultaneously in New York and London. Miss Overton is well and favorably known locally through the medium of the *Argonaut* in which so many of her short stories have appeared. She is prominent in Los Angeles society.

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars - meals a la carte
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Conducted Excursions every week from San Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

SUNSET LIMITED

FOR THE SEASON OF

1900-1901

TRI-WEEKLY

Leave SAN FRANCISCO Mondays,
Wednesdays, Fridays, 5:00 P. M.

Leave LOS ANGELES Tuesdays,
Thursdays, Saturdays, 8:00 A. M.

Arrive New Orleans, 7:20 P. M.
Mondays, Thursdays,
Saturdays

MORE BRILLIANT THAN EVER
NEW EQUIPMENT
IMPROVED SERVICE

Secure Time Tables and any desired information from

Any agent of the Southern
Pacific Company

